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LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

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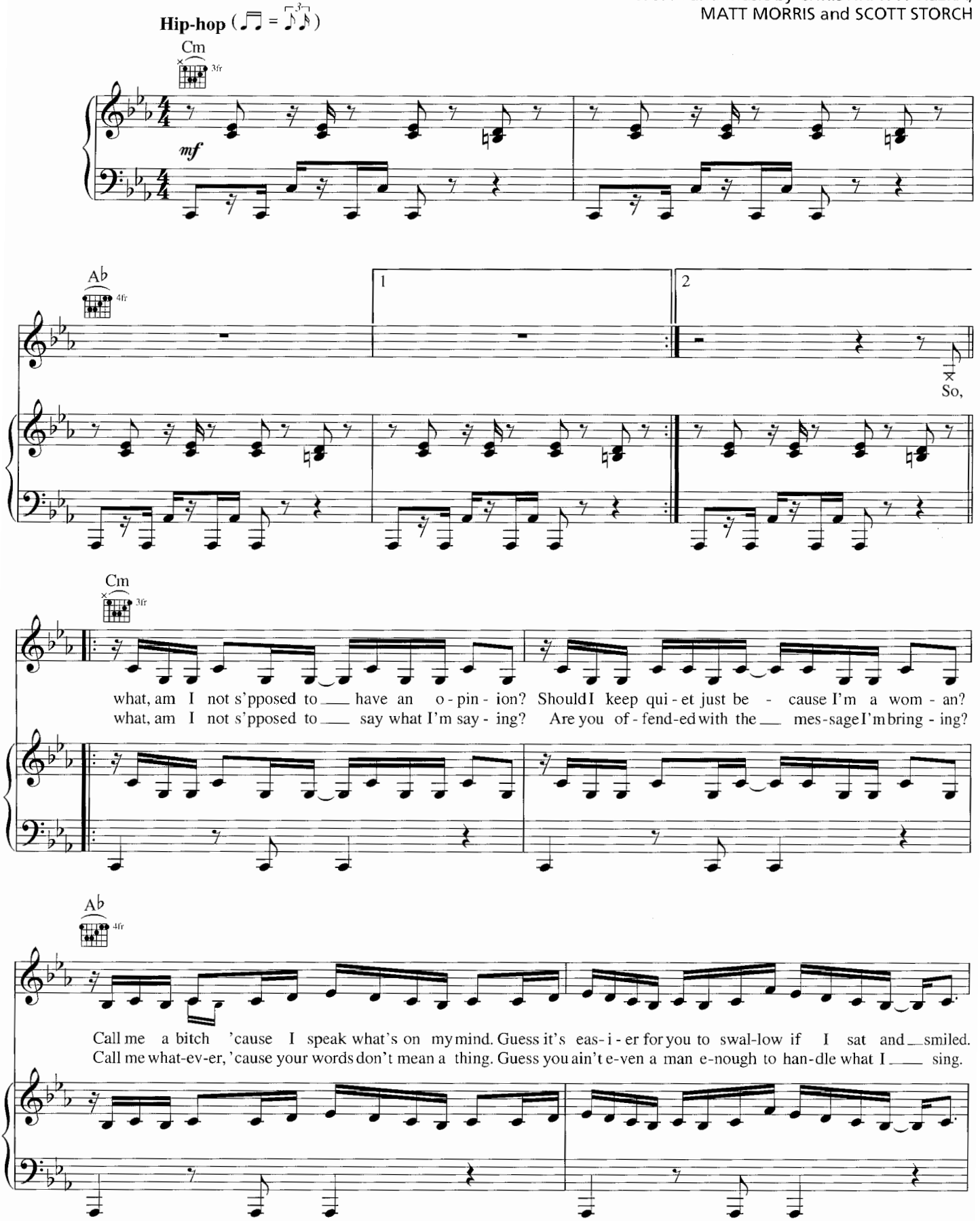
CAN'T HOLD US DOWN

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA,
MATT MORRIS and SCOTT STORCH



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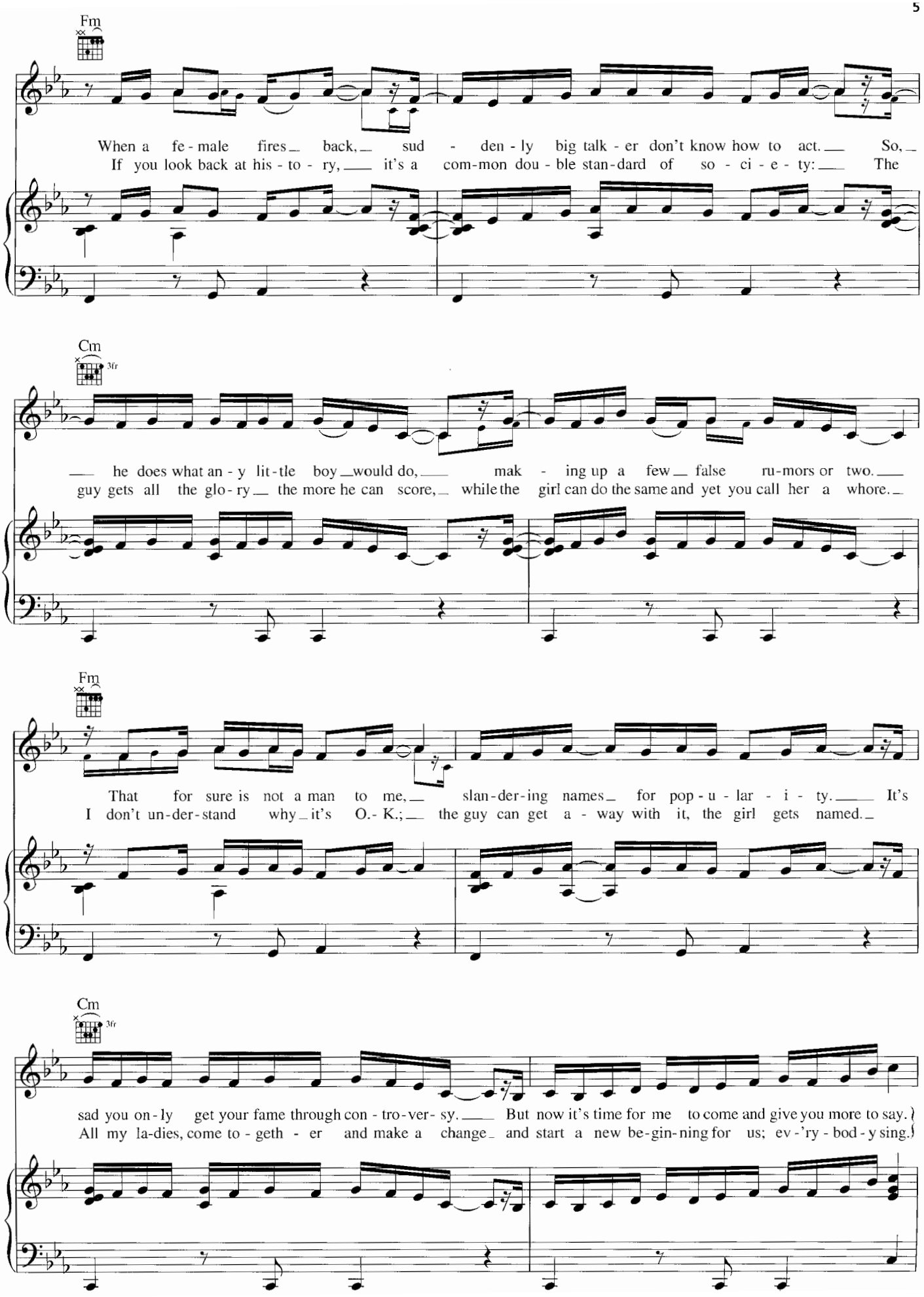
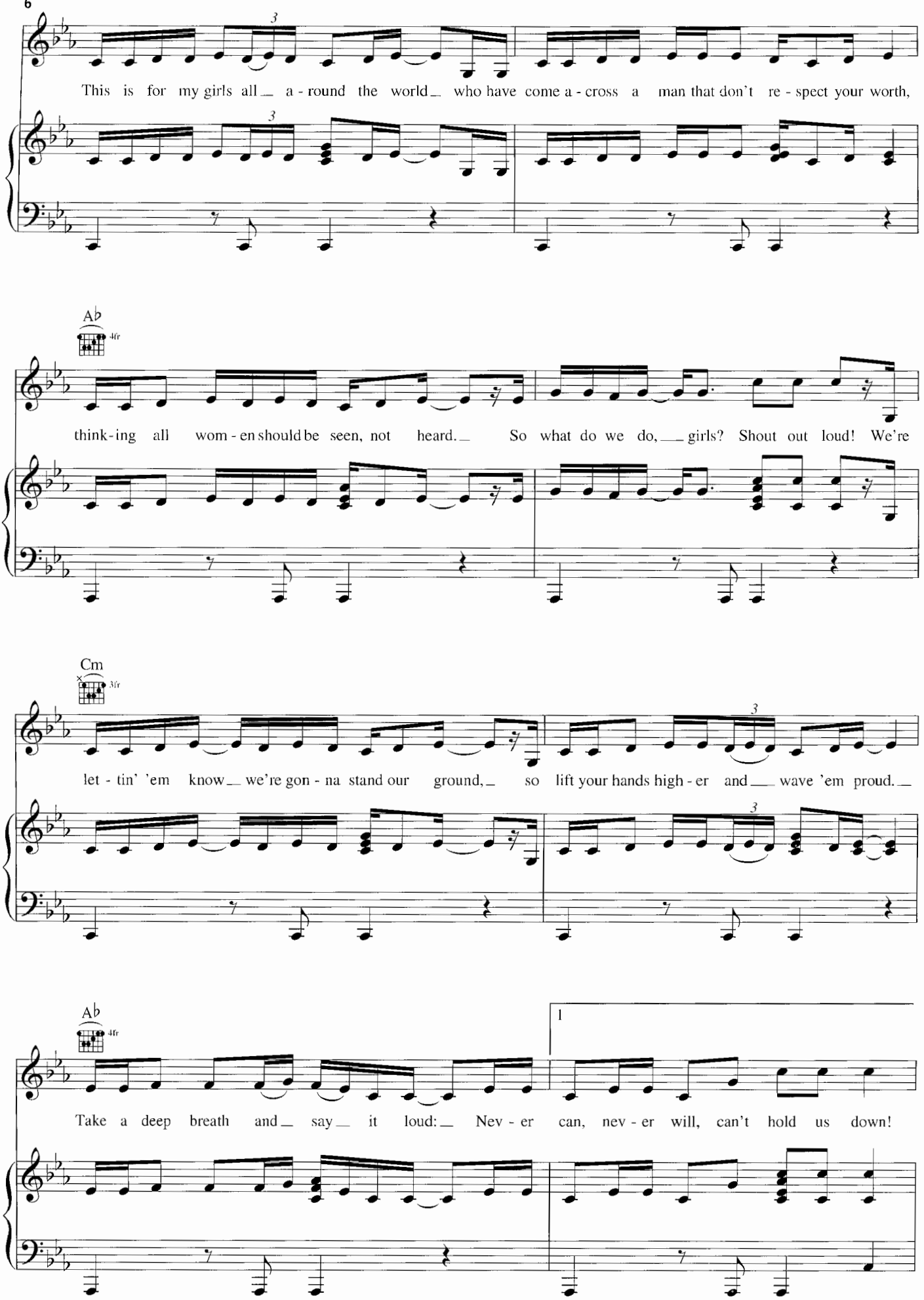
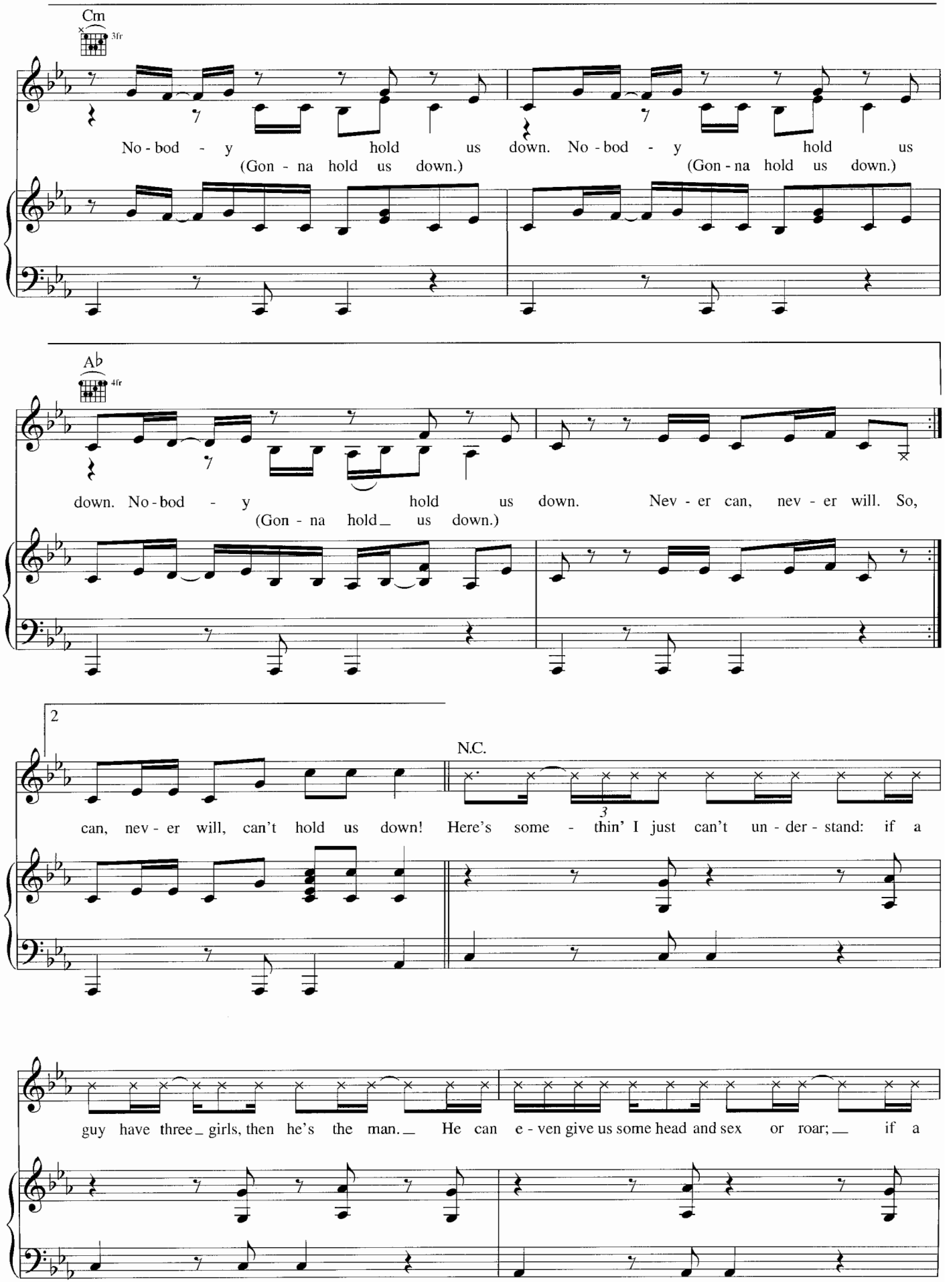
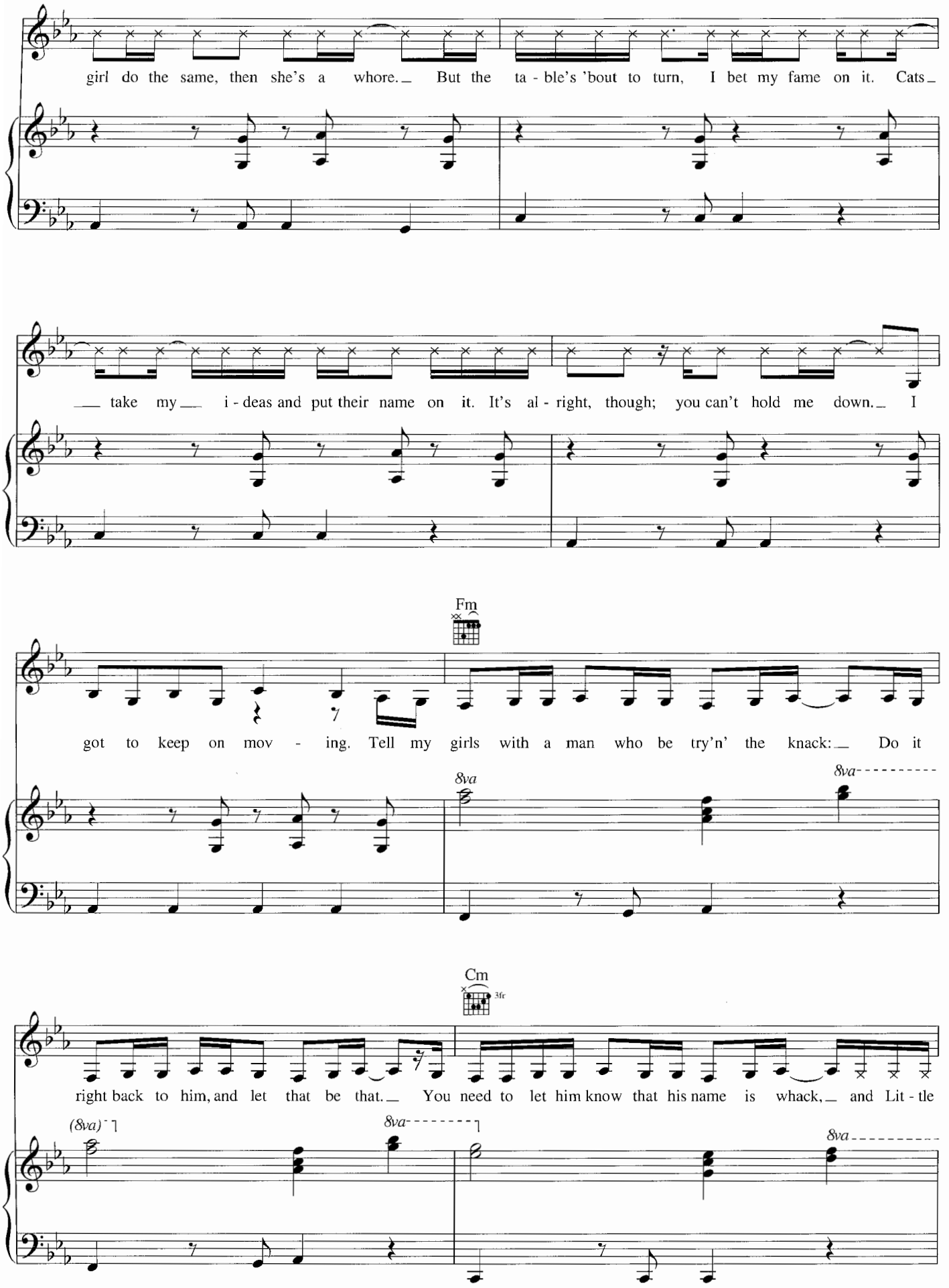
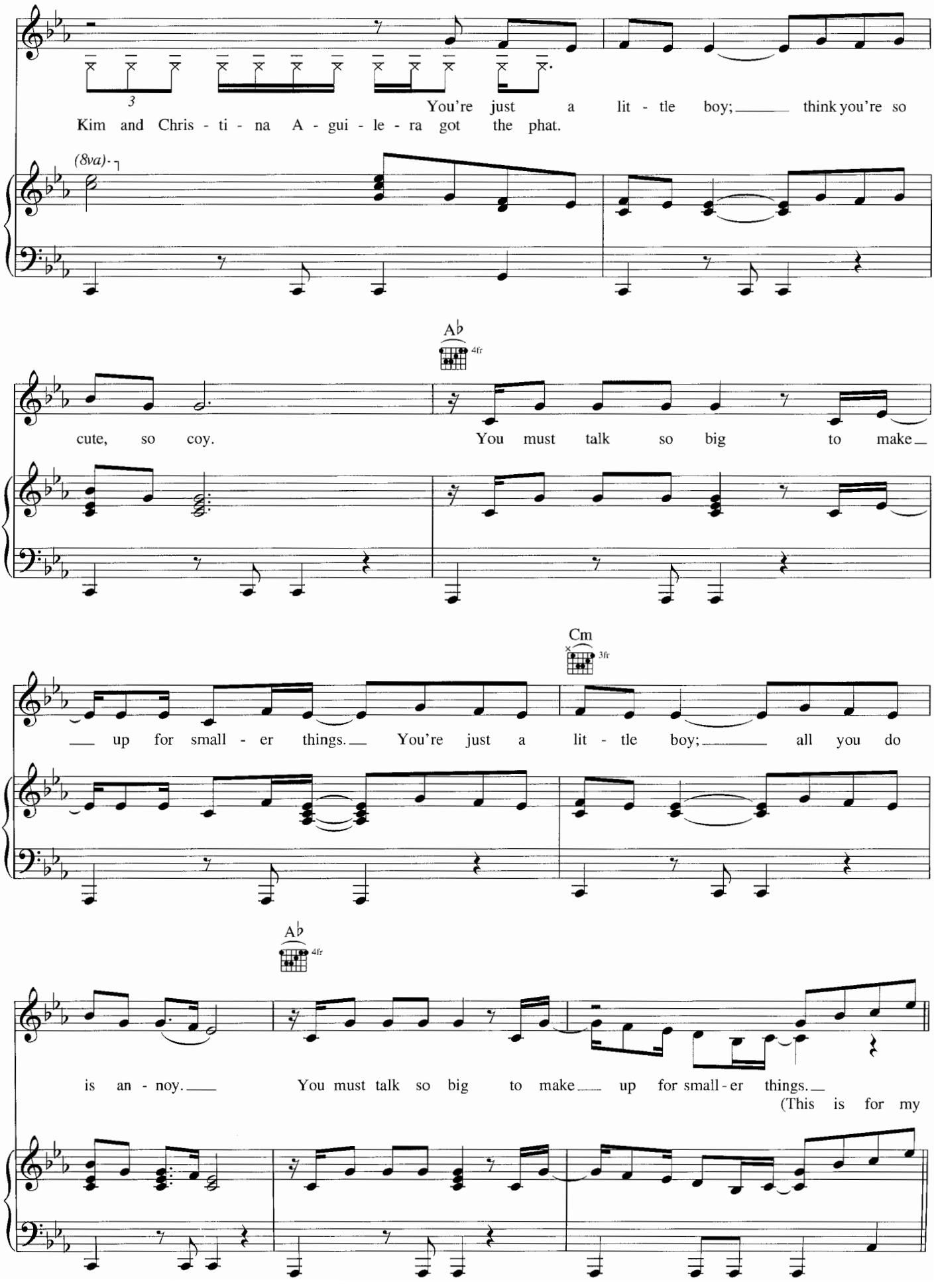
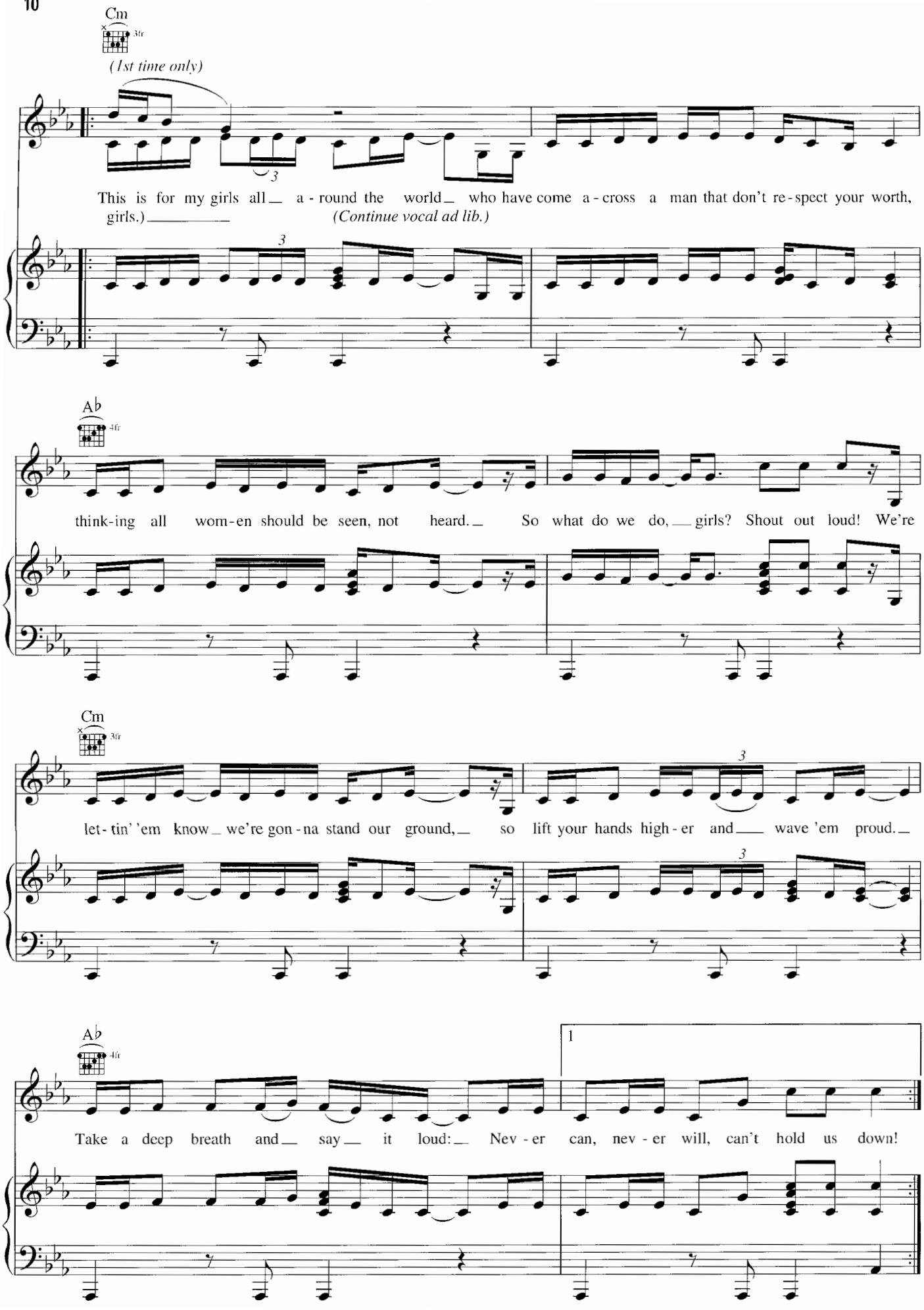

Fm
When a fe - male fires back, sud - den - ly big talk - er don't know how to act. So,
If you look back at his - to - ry, it's a com-mon dou - ble stan-dard of so - ci - e - ty: The
Cm
3fr
he does what an - y lit - tle boy would do, mak - ing up a few false ru-mors or two.
guy gets all the glo - ry the more he can score, while the girl can do the same and yet you call her a whore.
Fm
That for sure is not a man to me, slan-der-ing names for pop - u - lar - i - ty. It's
I don't un-der-stand why it's O.- K.; the guy can get a - way with it, the girl gets named.
Cm
3fr
sad you on - ly get your fame through con - tro-ver- sy. But now it's time for me to come and give you more to say.
All my la-dies, come to - geth - er and make a change and start a new be-gin-ning for us; ev - 'ry - bod - y sing.

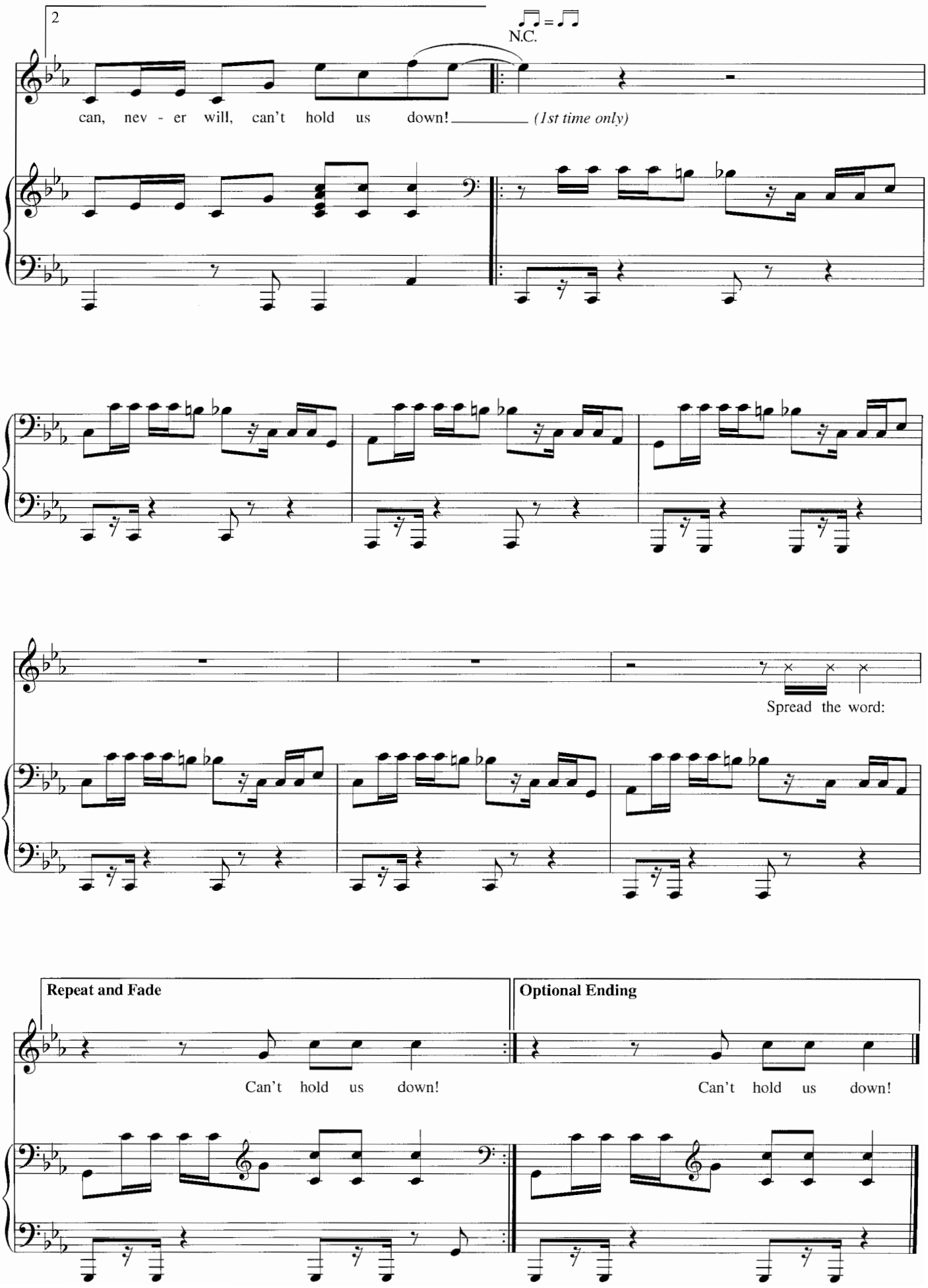

This is for my girls all a - round the world who have come a - cross a man that don't re - spect your worth,
A♭
4fr
think - ing all wom - en should be seen, not heard. So what do we do, girls? Shout out loud! We're
Cm
3fr
let - tin' 'em know we're gon - na stand our ground, so lift your hands high - er and wave 'em proud.
A♭
4fr
1
Take a deep breath and say it loud: Nev - er can, nev - er will, can't hold us down!


Cm
3fr
No - bod - y hold us down. No - bod - y hold us
(Gon - na hold us down.) (Gon - na hold us down.)
Ab
4fr
down. No - bod - y hold us down. Nev - er can, nev - er will. So,
(Gon - na hold us down.)
2
N.C.
can, nev - er will, can't hold us down! Here's some - thin' I just can't un - der - stand: if a
guy have three girls, then he's the man. He can e - ven give us some head and sex or roar; if a


girl do the same, then she's a whore. But the ta - ble's 'bout to turn, I bet my fame on it. Cats
take my i - deas and put their name on it. It's al - right, though; you can't hold me down. I
Fm
got to keep on mov - ing. Tell my girls with a man who be try'n' the knack: Do it
8va
8va
Cm
3fr
right back to him, and let that be that. You need to let him know that his name is whack, and Lit - tle
(8va)
8va
8va


3
You're just a lit - tle boy; think you're so
Kim and Chris - ti - na A - gui - le - ra got the phat.
(8va)
A♭
4fr
cute, so coy. You must talk so big to make
up for small - er things. You're just a lit - tle boy; all you do
Cm
3fr
A♭
4fr
is an - noy. You must talk so big to make up for small - er things.
(This is for my


Cm
3fr
(1st time only)
This is for my girls all a - round the world who have come a - cross a man that don't re - spect your worth,
girls.)
(Continue vocal ad lib.)
A♭
4fr
think-ing all wom-en should be seen, not heard. So what do we do, girls? Shout out loud! We're
Cm
3fr
let- tin' 'em know we're gon - na stand our ground, so lift your hands high - er and wave 'em proud.
A♭
4fr
1
Take a deep breath and say it loud: Nev - er can, nev - er will, can't hold us down!


2
N.C.
can, nev - er will, can't hold us down!
(1st time only)
Spread the word:
Repeat and Fade
Can't hold us down!
Optional Ending
Can't hold us down!

WALK AWAY

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA,
MATT MORRIS and SCOTT STORCH

Slow and Bluesy

Em C7

p

With pedal

Em C7

Spoken: What do you do, when you know something's bad for you, and you still can't let go? I was na-

Em C7

ive; your love was like can - dy. Ar - ti - fi - cial - ly

mp

Em C7

sweet, I was de - ceived by the wrap - ping. Got caught in your

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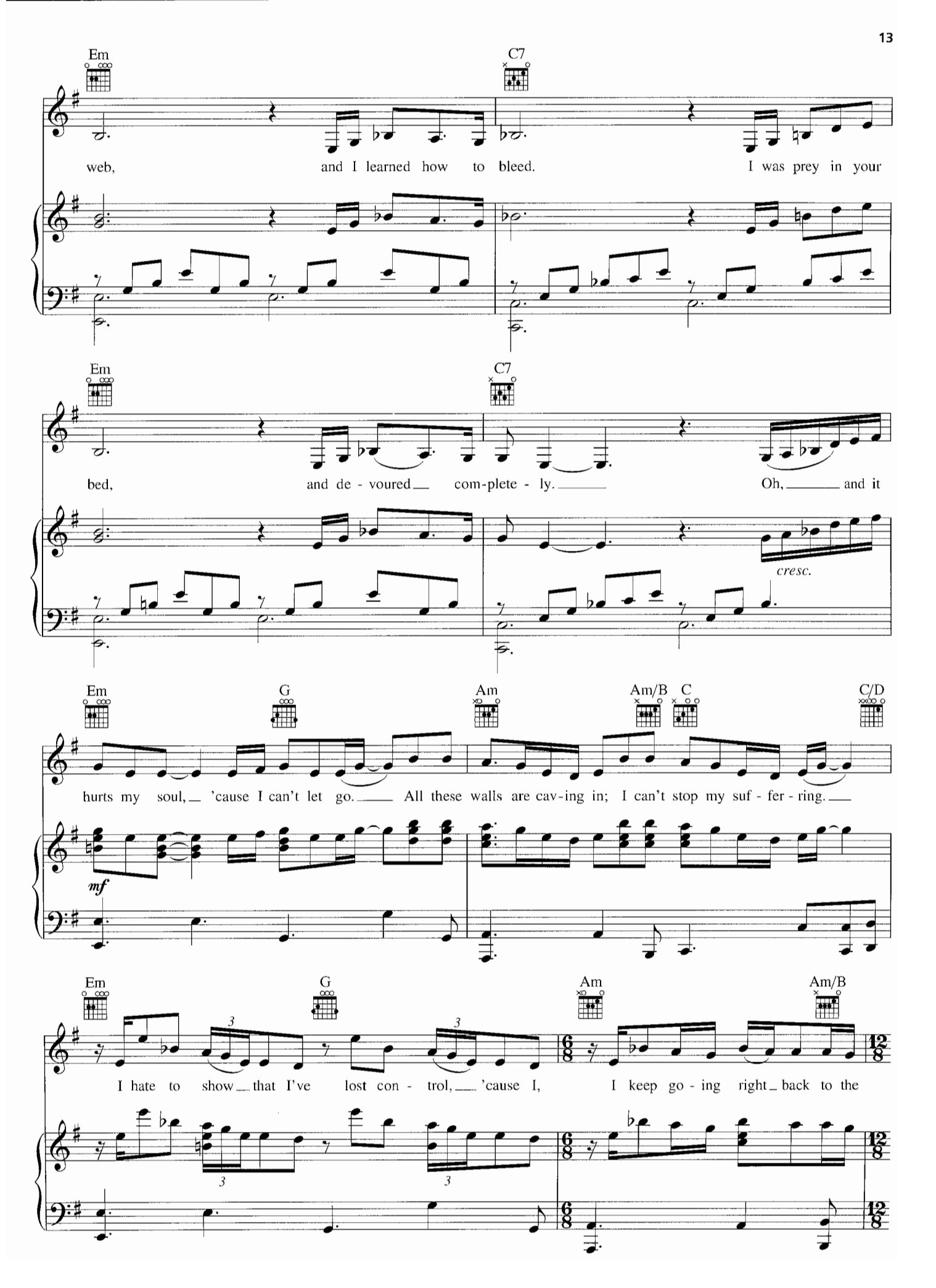
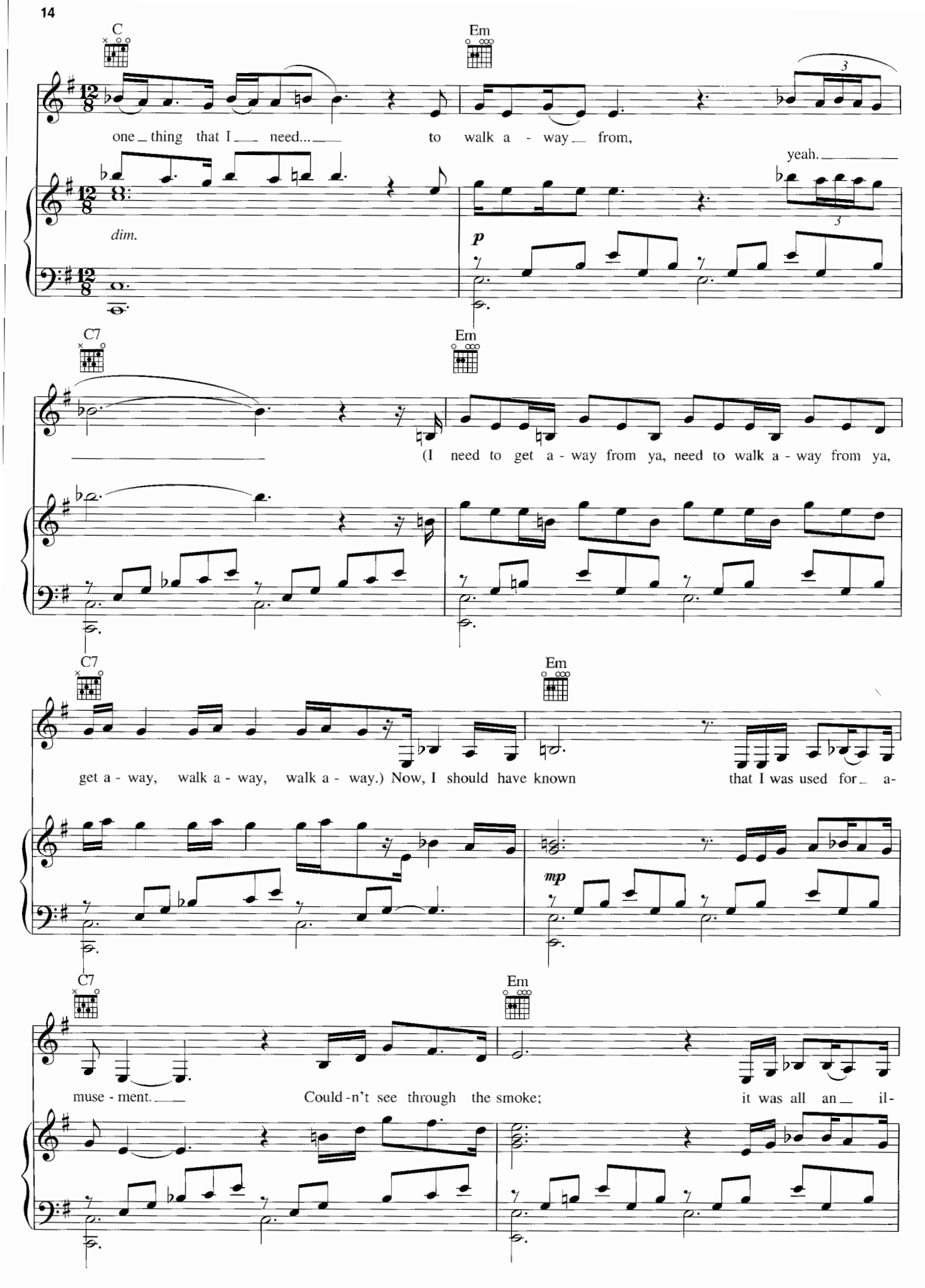
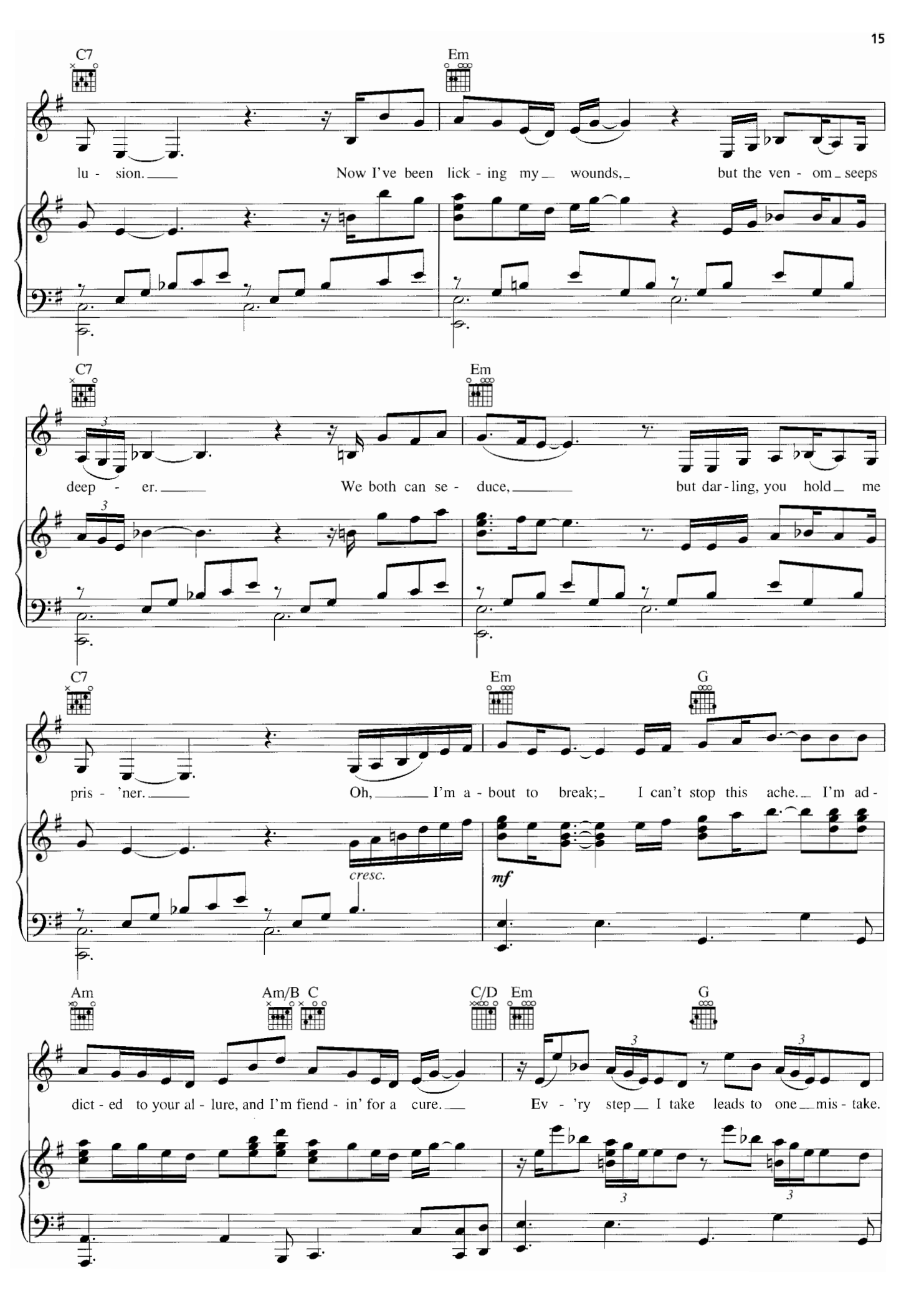
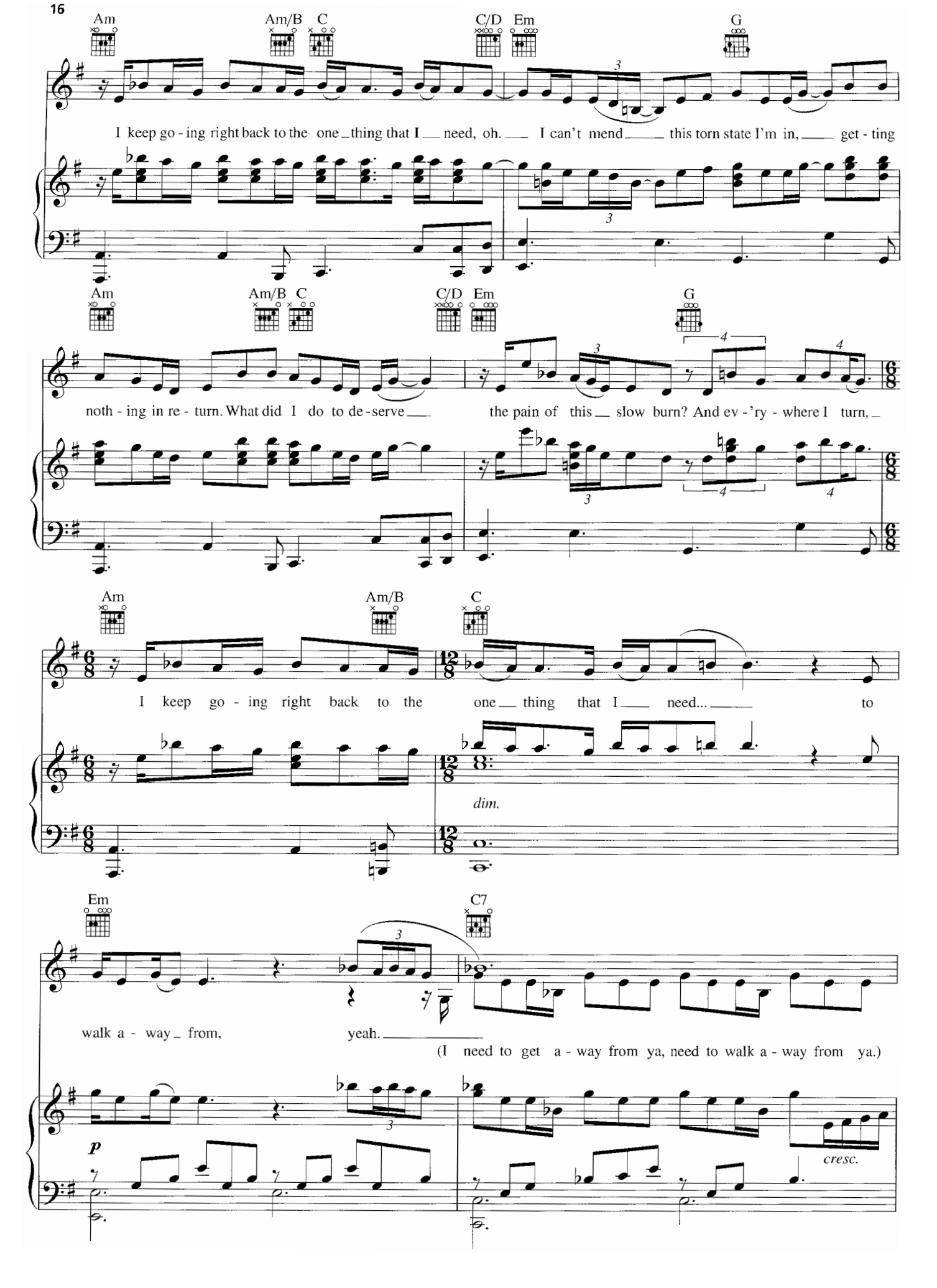
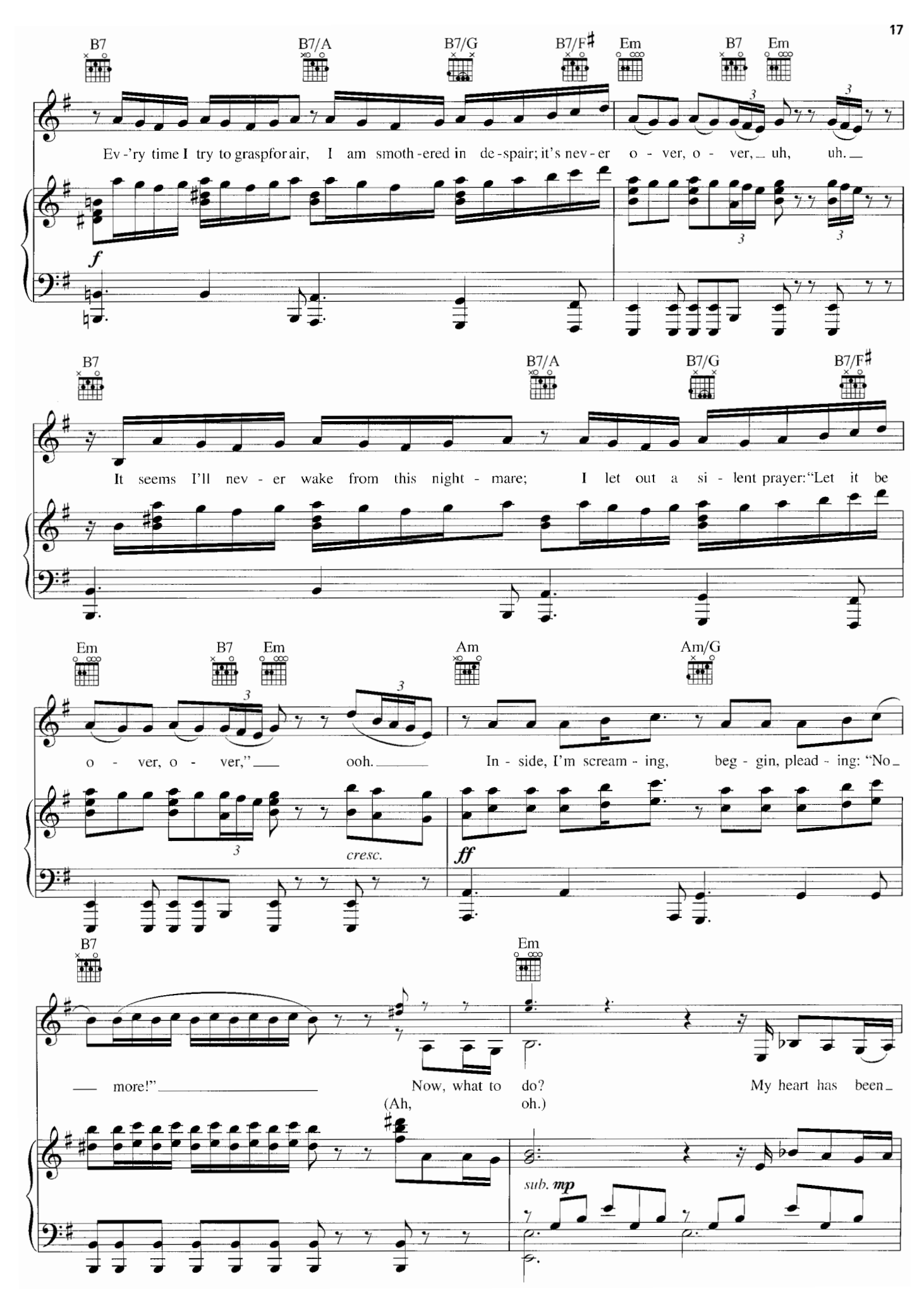
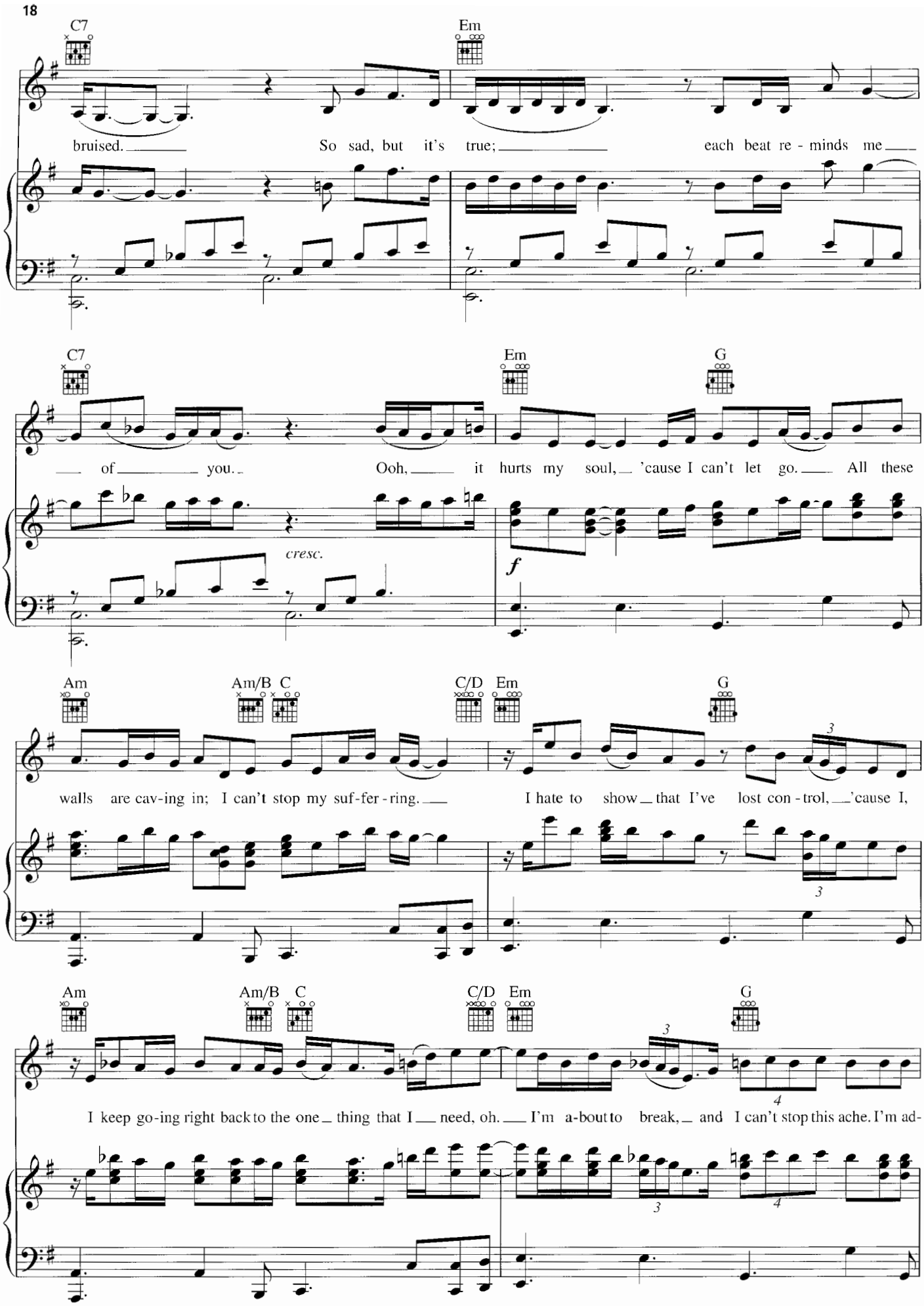

Em
C7
web, and I learned how to bleed. I was prey in your
Em
C7
bed, and de - voured com-plete - ly. Oh, and it
cresc.
Em
G
Am
Am/B
C
C/D
hurts my soul, 'cause I can't let go. All these walls are cav-ing in; I can't stop my suf - fer - ring.
mf
Em
G
Am
Am/B
I hate to show that I've lost con - trol, 'cause I, I keep go - ing right back to the

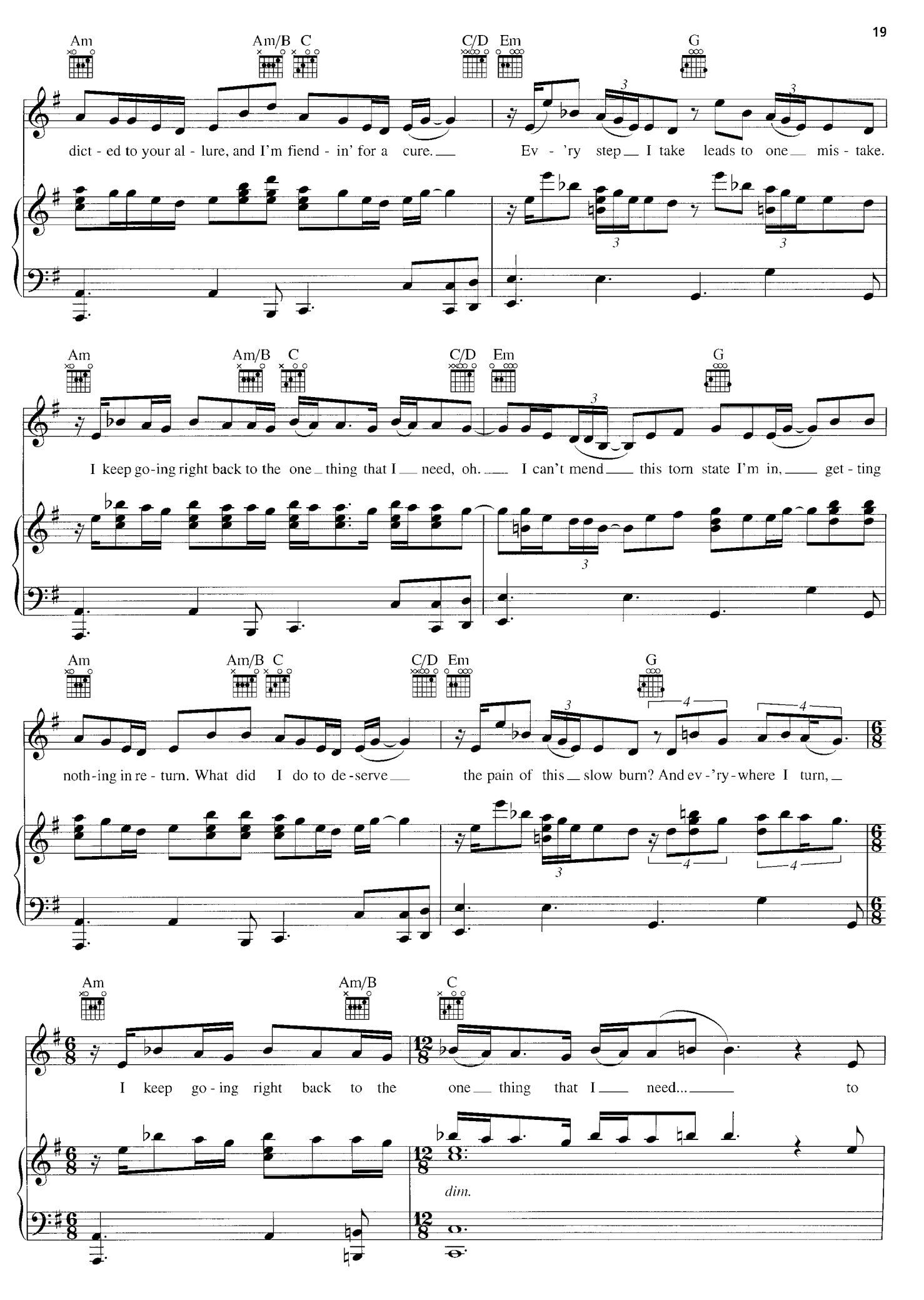

C
Em
one thing that I need... to walk a - way from,
yeah.
dim.
p
C7
Em
(I need to get a - way from ya, need to walk a - way from ya,
C7
Em
get a - way, walk a - way, walk a - way.) Now, I should have known that I was used for a-
mp
C7
Em
muse - ment. Could - n't see through the smoke; it was all an il-

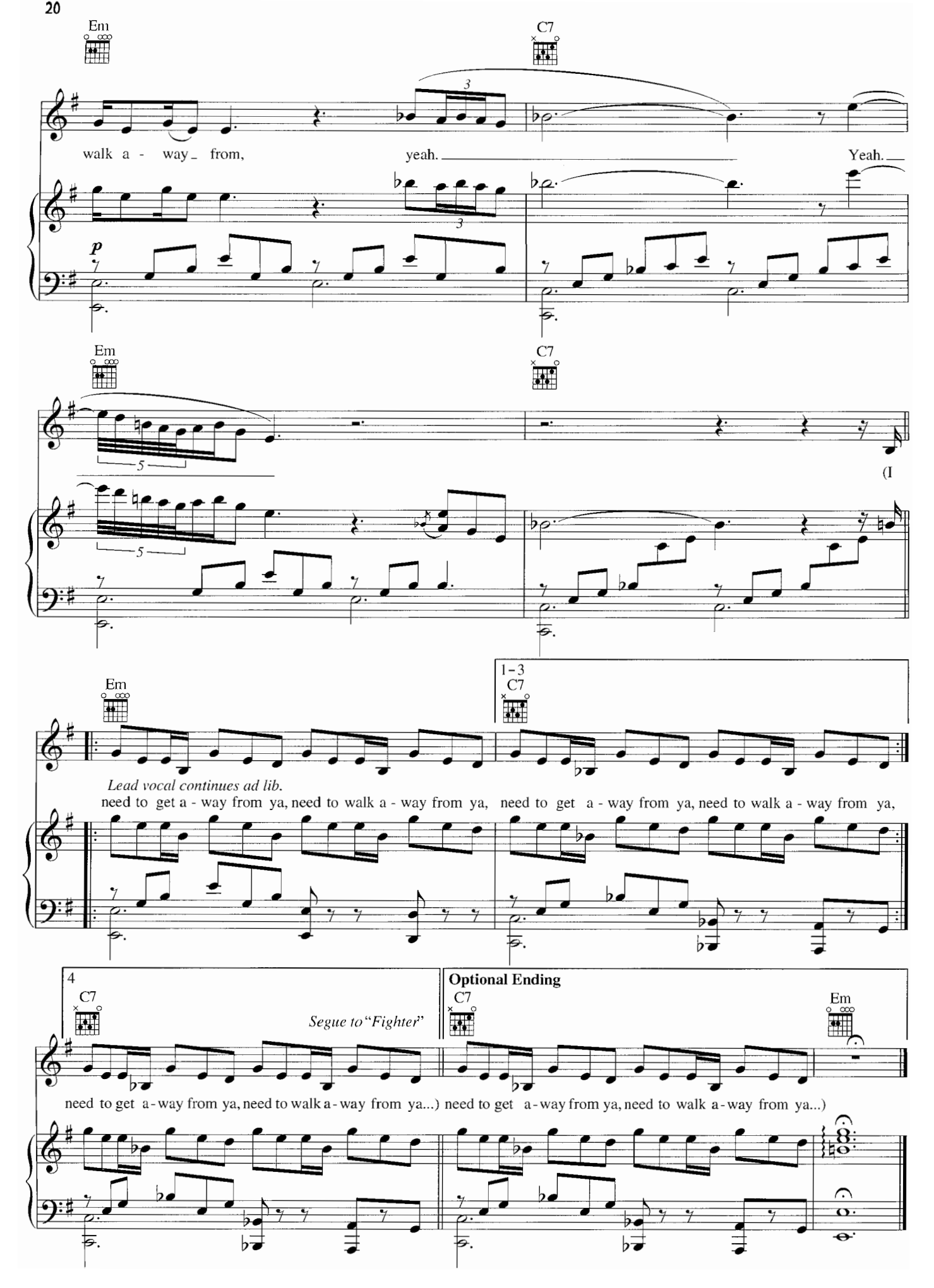

C7
Em
lu - sion. Now I've been lick - ing my wounds, but the ven - om seeps
C7
Em
deep - er. We both can se - duce, but dar - ling, you hold me
C7
Em
G
pris - 'ner. Oh, I'm a - bout to break; I can't stop this ache. I'm ad -
cresc.
mf
Am
Am/B
C
C/D
Em
G
dict - ed to your al - lure, and I'm fiend - in' for a cure. Ev - 'ry step I take leads to one mis - take.


Am
Am/B
C
C/D
Em
G
I keep go - ing right back to the one thing that I need, oh. I can't mend this torn state I'm in, get - ting
Am
Am/B
C
C/D
Em
G
noth - ing in re - turn. What did I do to de - serve the pain of this slow burn? And ev - 'ry - where I turn,
Am
Am/B
C
I keep go - ing right back to the one thing that I need... to
dim.
Em
C7
walk a - way from, yeah.
(I need to get a - way from ya, need to walk a - way from ya.)
p
cresc.


B7
B7/A
B7/G
B7/F♯
Em
B7
Em
Ev-'ry time I try to grasp for air, I am smoth-ered in de-spair; it's nev-er o-ver, o-ver, uh, uh.
f
B7
B7/A
B7/G
B7/F♯
It seems I'll nev-er wake from this night-mare; I let out a si-lent prayer: "Let it be
Em
B7
Em
Am
Am/G
o-ver, o-ver," ooh. In-side, I'm scream-ing, beg-gin, plead-ing: "No
cresc.
ff
B7
Em
more!" Now, what to do? My heart has been
(Ah, oh.)
sub. mp

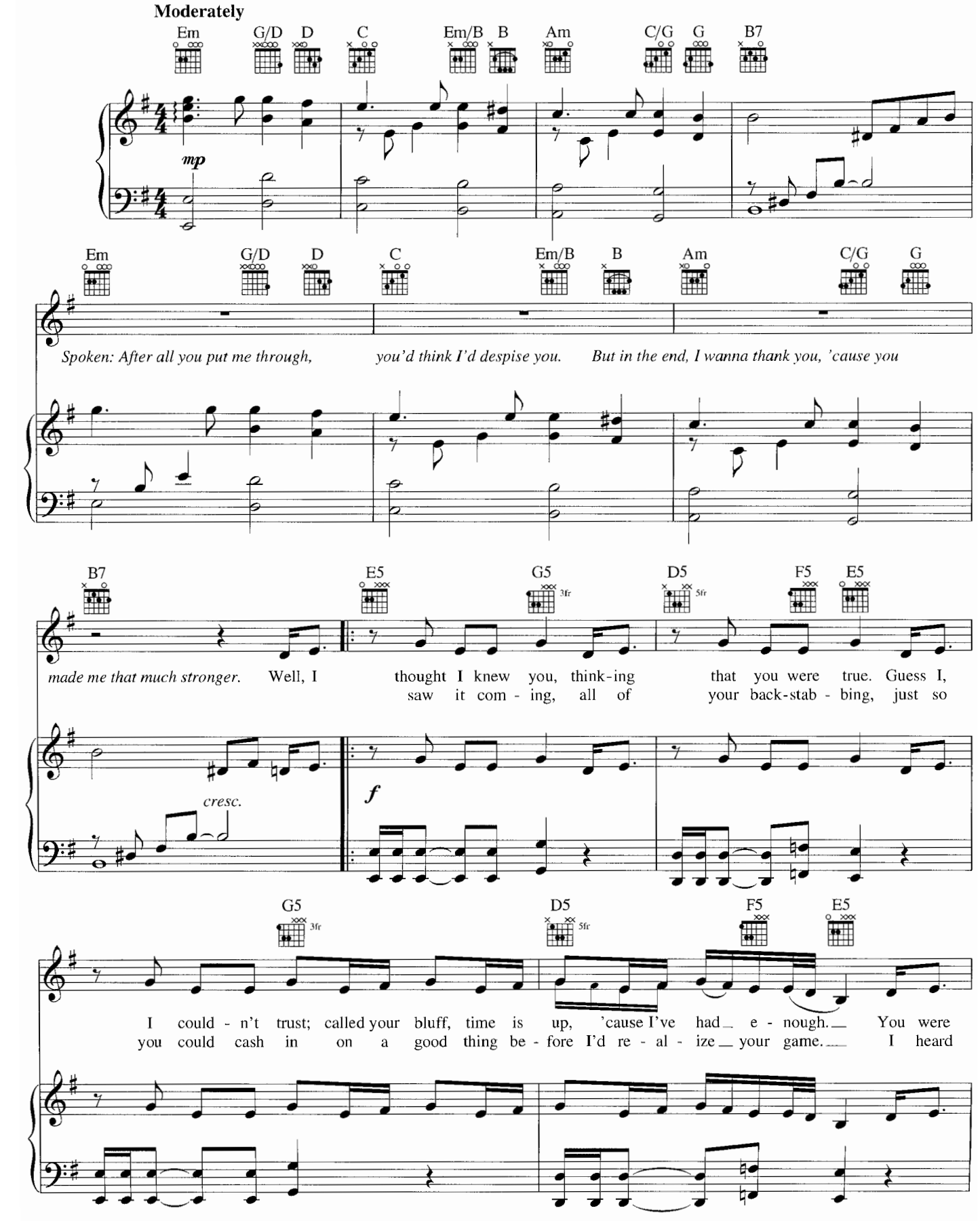

C7
Em
bruised. So sad, but it's true; each beat re - minds me
C7
Em
G
of you. Ooh, it hurts my soul, 'cause I can't let go. All these
cresc.
f
Am
Am/B C
C/D Em
G
walls are cav-ing in; I can't stop my suf-fer-ring. I hate to show that I've lost con-trol, 'cause I,
Am
Am/B C
C/D Em
G
I keep go-ing right back to the one thing that I need, oh. I'm a-bout to break, and I can't stop this ache. I'm ad-


Am
Am/B
C
C/D
Em
G
dict - ed to your al - lure, and I'm fiend - in' for a cure.
Ev - 'ry step I take leads to one mis - take.
I keep go-ing right back to the one thing that I need, oh.
I can't mend this torn state I'm in, get - ting
noth-ing in re - turn. What did I do to de-serve
the pain of this slow burn? And ev-'ry-where I turn,
I keep go - ing right back to the one thing that I need... to
dim.


Em
C7
walk a - way from,
yeah.
Yeah.
p
Em
C7
(I
Em
1-3
C7
Lead vocal continues ad lib.
need to get a - way from ya, need to walk a - way from ya, need to get a - way from ya, need to walk a - way from ya,
4
C7
Segue to "Fighter"
need to get a - way from ya, need to walk a - way from ya...)
Optional Ending
C7
need to get a - way from ya, need to walk a - way from ya...)
Em

FIGHTER

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA
and SCOTT STORCH



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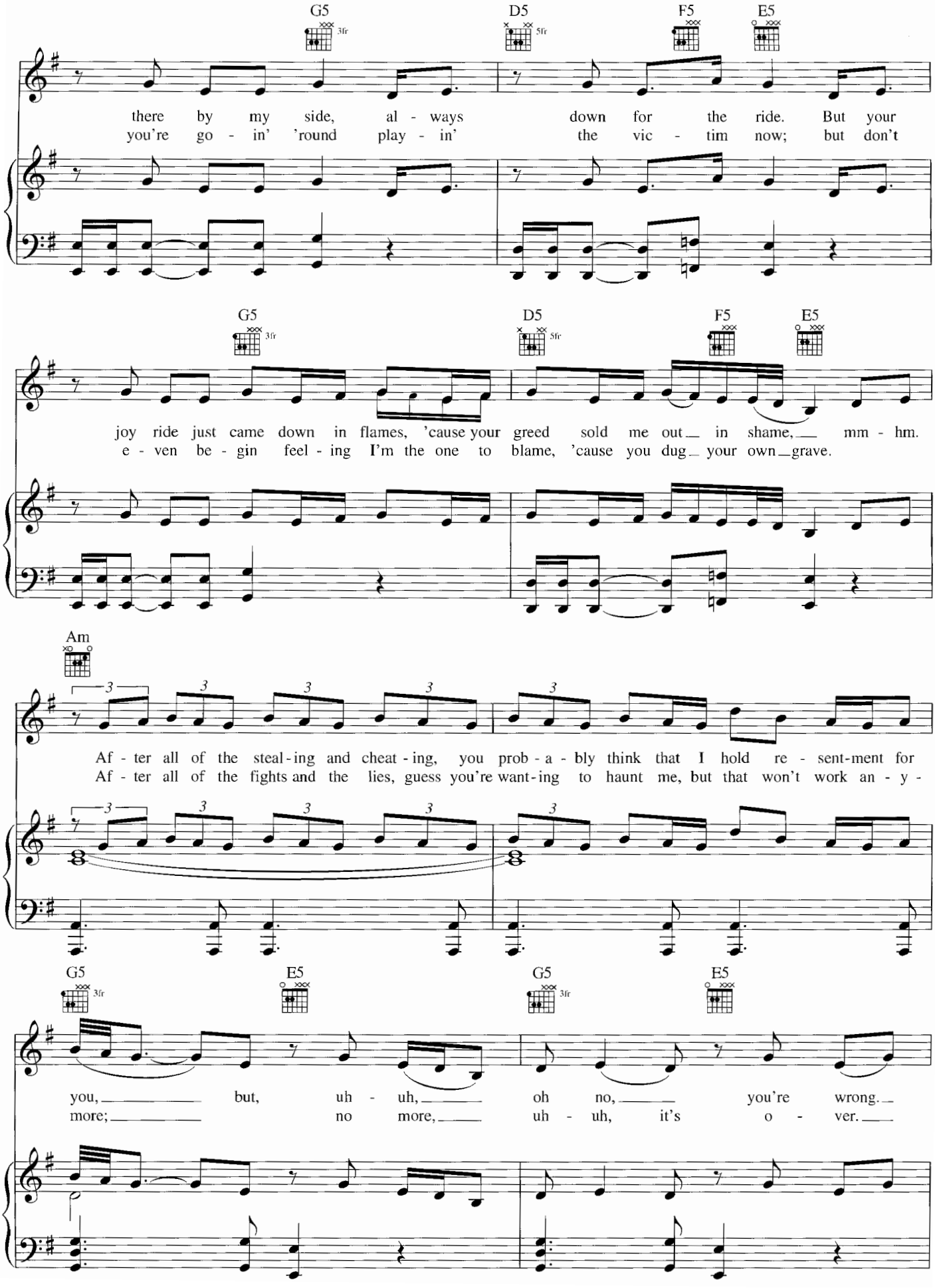
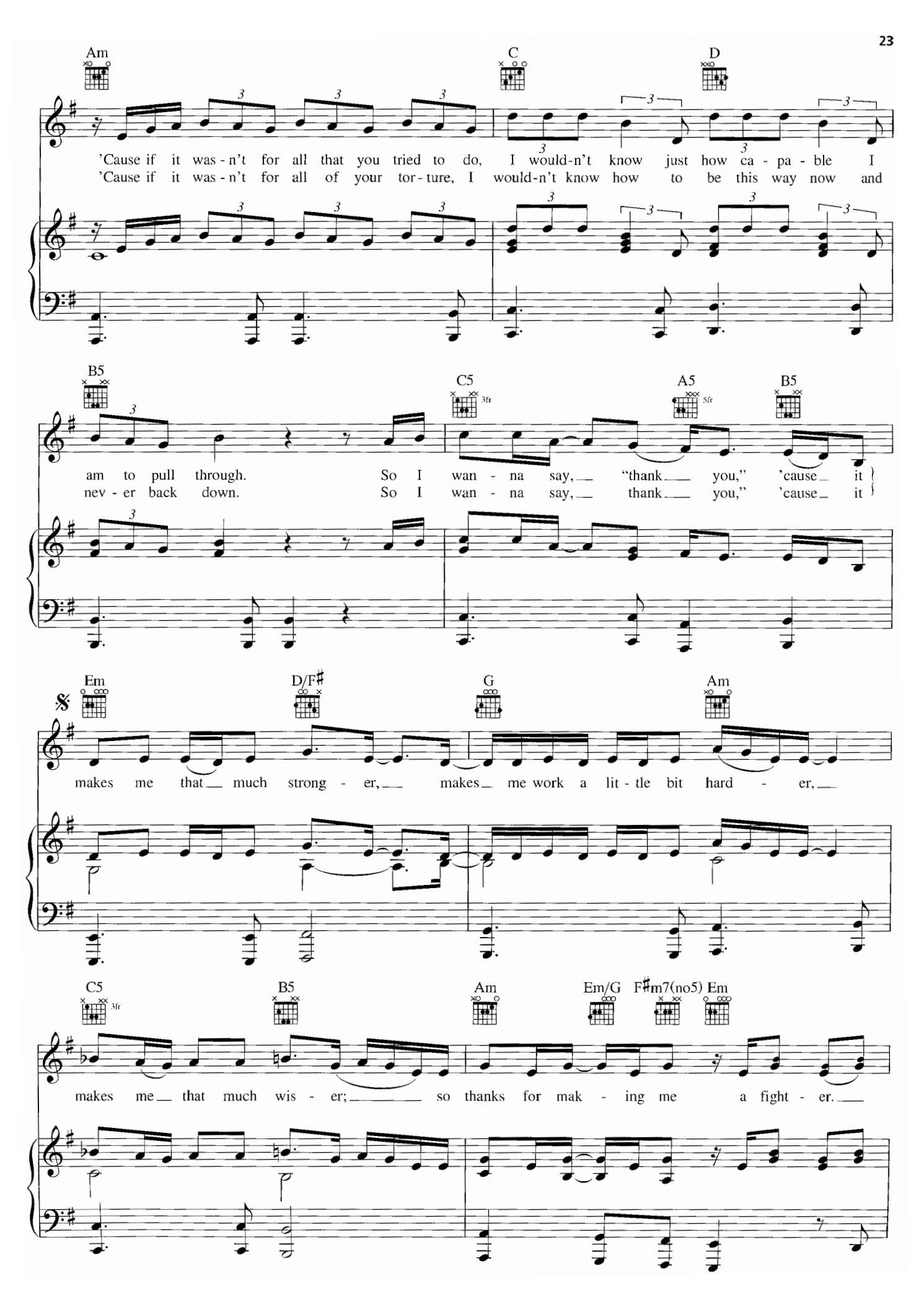
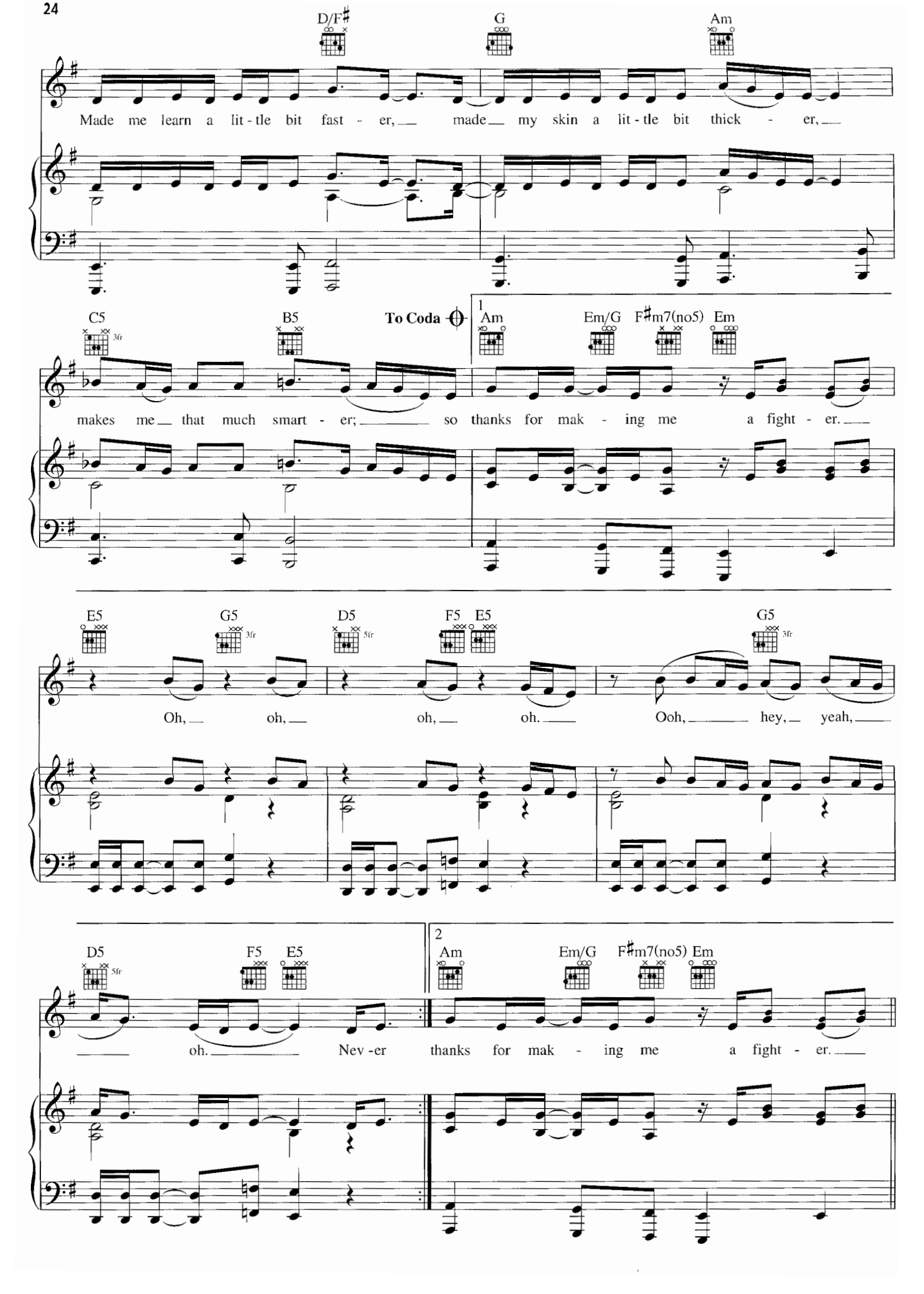
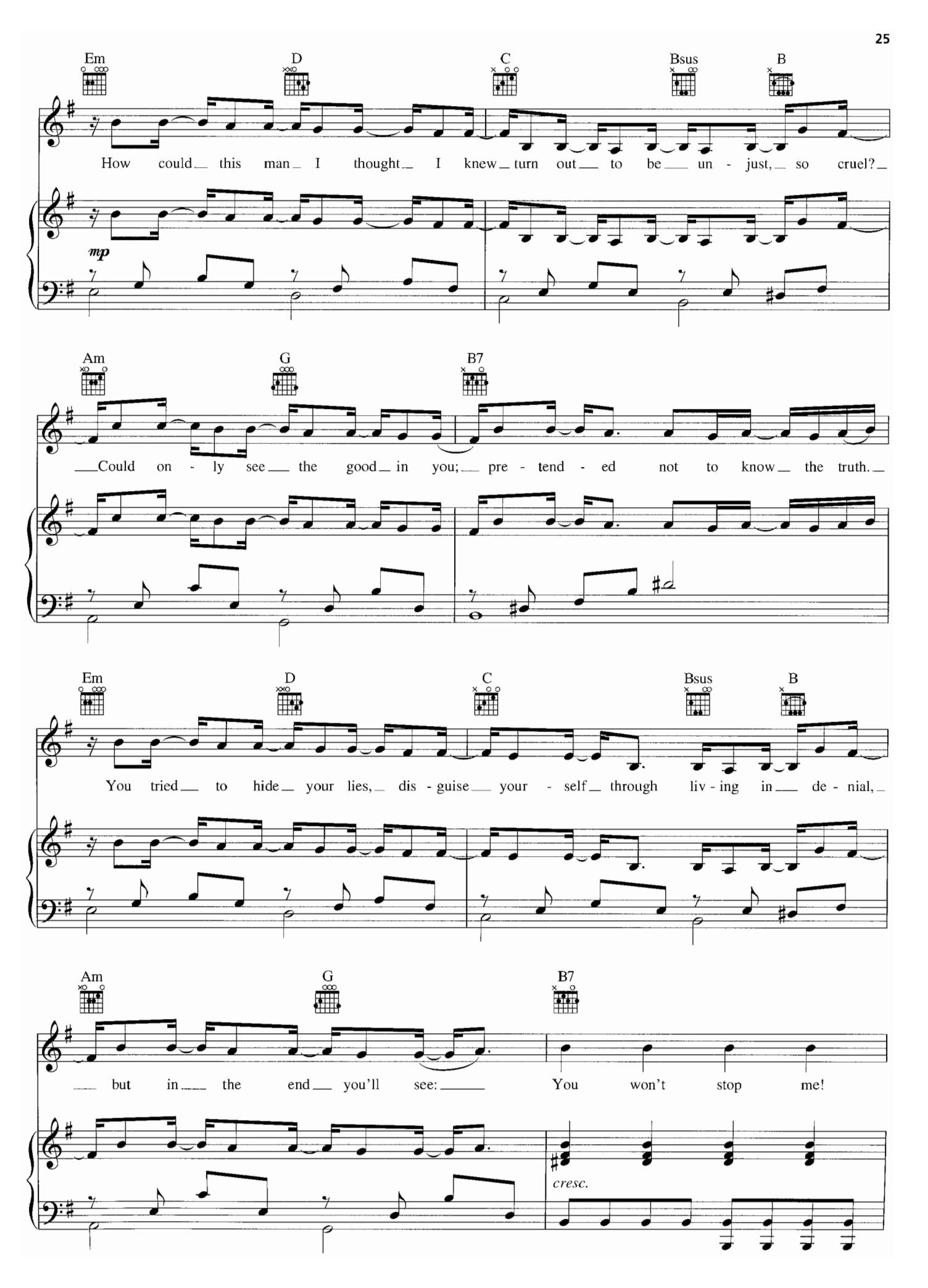
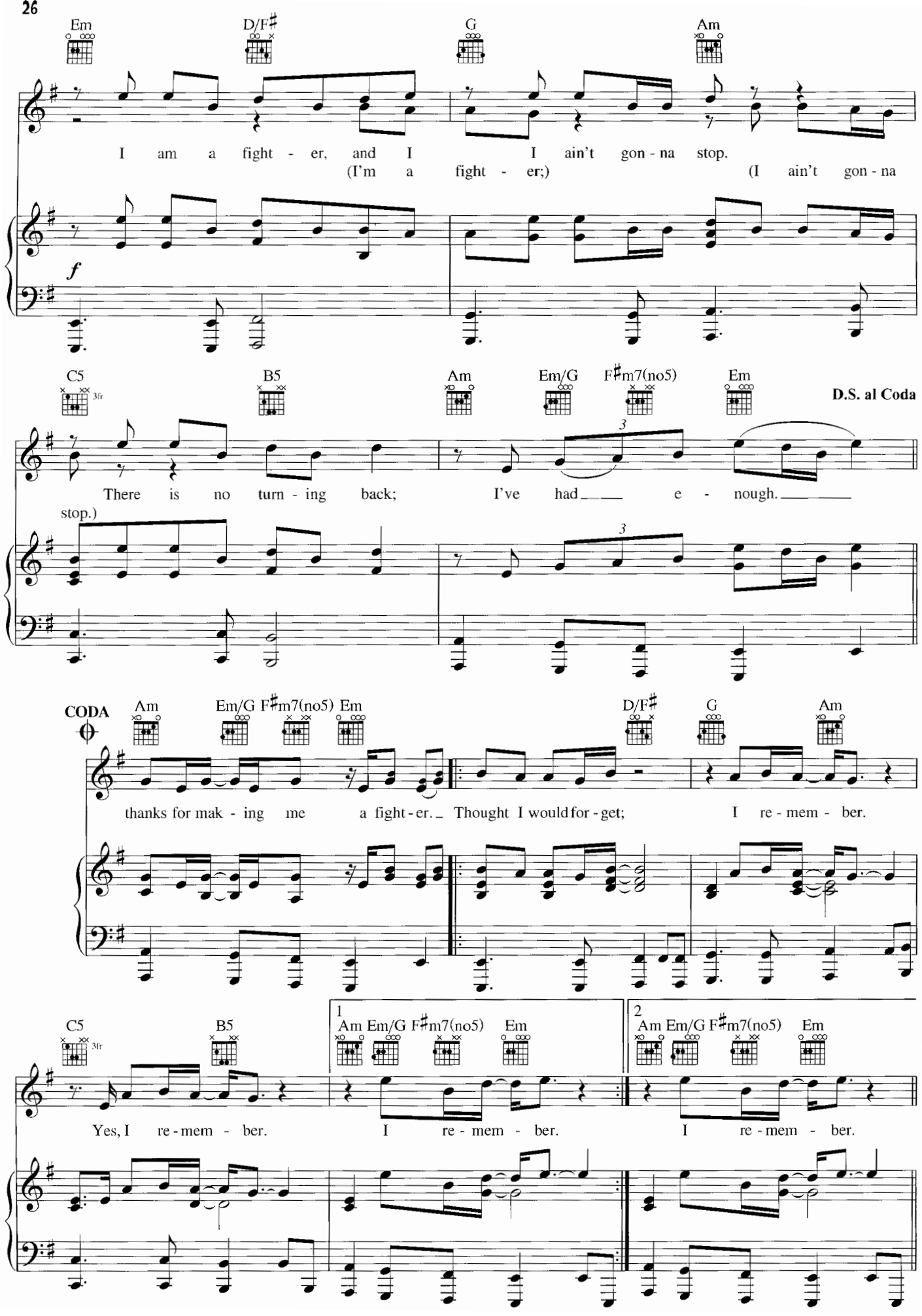
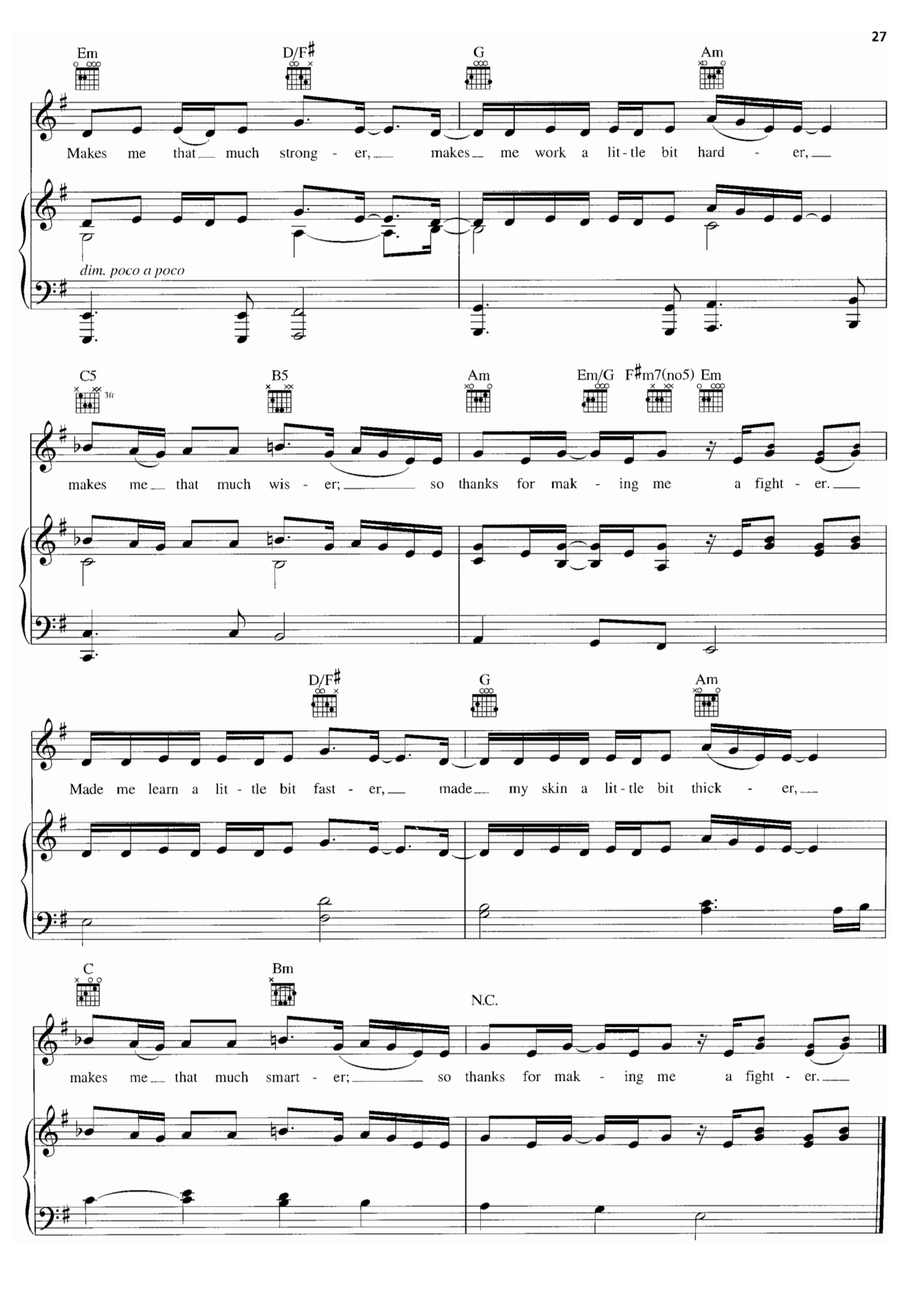

G5
3fr
D5
5fr
F5
E5
there by my side, al - ways down for the ride. But your
you're go - in' 'round play - in' the vic - tim now; but don't
G5
3fr
D5
5fr
F5
E5
joy ride just came down in flames, 'cause your greed sold me out in shame, mm - hm.
e - ven be - gin feel - ing I'm the one to blame, 'cause you dug your own grave.
Am
Af - ter all of the steal - ing and cheat - ing, you prob - a - bly think that I hold re - sent-ment for
Af - ter all of the fights and the lies, guess you're want - ing to haunt me, but that won't work an - y -
G5
3fr
E5
G5
3fr
E5
you, but, uh - uh, oh no, you're wrong.
more; no more, uh - uh, it's o - ver.


Am
C
D
'Cause if it was - n't for all that you tried to do, I would-n't know just how ca - pa - ble I
'Cause if it was - n't for all of your tor - ture, I would-n't know how to be this way now and
B5
C5
3fr
A5
5fr
B5
am to pull through. So I wan - na say, "thank you," 'cause it
nev - er back down. So I wan - na say, thank you," 'cause it
Em
D/F♯
G
Am
makes me that much strong - er, makes me work a lit - tle bit hard - er,
C5
3fr
B5
Am
Em/G
F♯m7(no5)
Em
makes me that much wis - er; so thanks for mak - ing me a fight - er.


D/F♯
G
Am
Made me learn a lit - tle bit fast - er, made my skin a lit - tle bit thick - er,
C5
B5
To Coda
1
Am
Em/G
F♯m7(no5)
Em
makes me that much smart - er; so thanks for mak - ing me a fight - er.
E5
G5
D5
F5
E5
G5
Oh, oh, oh, oh. Ooh, hey, yeah,
D5
F5
E5
2
Am
Em/G
F♯m7(no5)
Em
oh. Nev - er thanks for mak - ing me a fight - er.


Em
D
C
Bsus
B
How could this man I thought I knew turn out to be un - just, so cruel?
mp
Am
G
B7
Could on - ly see the good in you; pre - tend - ed not to know the truth.
Em
D
C
Bsus
B
You tried to hide your lies, dis - guise your - self through liv - ing in de - nial,
Am
G
B7
but in the end you'll see: You won't stop me!
cresc.


Em
D/F♯
G
Am
I am a fight - er, and I I ain't gon - na stop.
(I'm a fight - er;) (I ain't gon - na
f
C5
3fr
B5
Am
Em/G
F♯m7(no5)
Em
D.S. al Coda
There is no turn - ing back; I've had e - nough.
stop.)
3
CODA
Am
Em/G
F♯m7(no5)
Em
D/F♯
G
Am
thanks for mak - ing me a fight - er. Thought I would for - get; I re - mem - ber.
C5
3fr
B5
1
Am
Em/G
F♯m7(no5)
Em
2
Am
Em/G
F♯m7(no5)
Em
Yes, I re - mem - ber. I re - mem - ber. I re - mem - ber.


Em
D/F♯
G
Am
Makes me that much strong - er, makes me work a lit - tle bit hard - er,
dim. poco a poco
C5
3fr
B5
Am
Em/G
F♯m7(no5)
Em
makes me that much wis - er; so thanks for mak - ing me a fight - er.
D/F♯
G
Am
Made me learn a lit - tle bit fast - er, made my skin a lit - tle bit thick - er,
C
Bm
N.C.
makes me that much smart - er; so thanks for mak - ing me a fight - er.

INFATUATION

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA,
MATT MORRIS and SCOTT STORCH

Moderately, with a Latin feel

Gm Cm D7

Lead Vocal ad lib.

mf

Gm Cm 1 D7 2 D7

Gm Cm D7

He comes from a for - eign place, an is - land far a - way.

Gm Cm D7

In - trigues me with ev - ery move till I'm breath - less, I'm help - less, can't keep my cool.

Original key: A♭ minor. This edition has been transposed down one half-step to be more playable.

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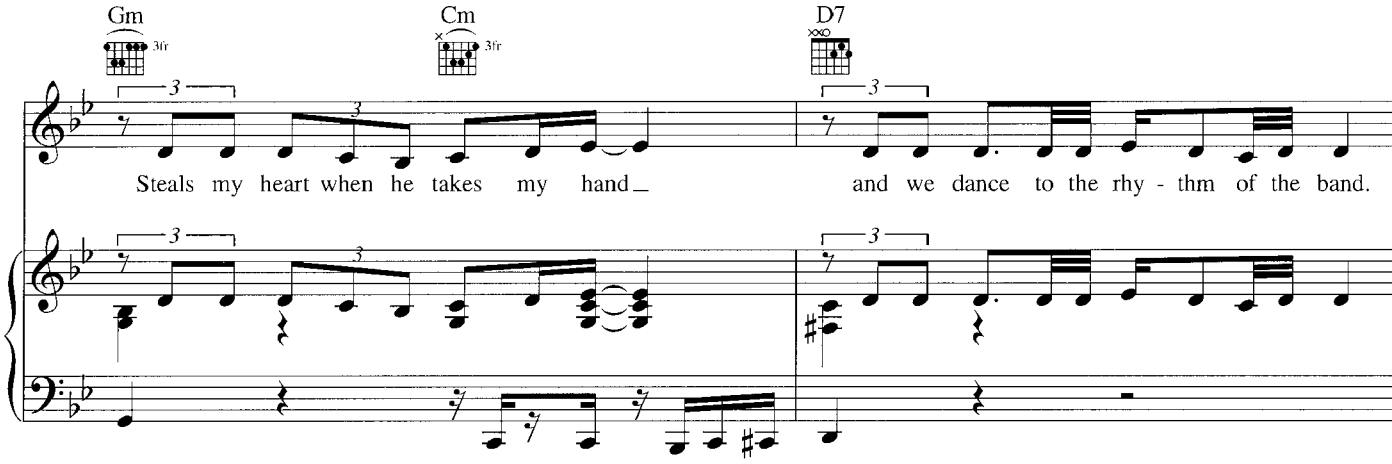
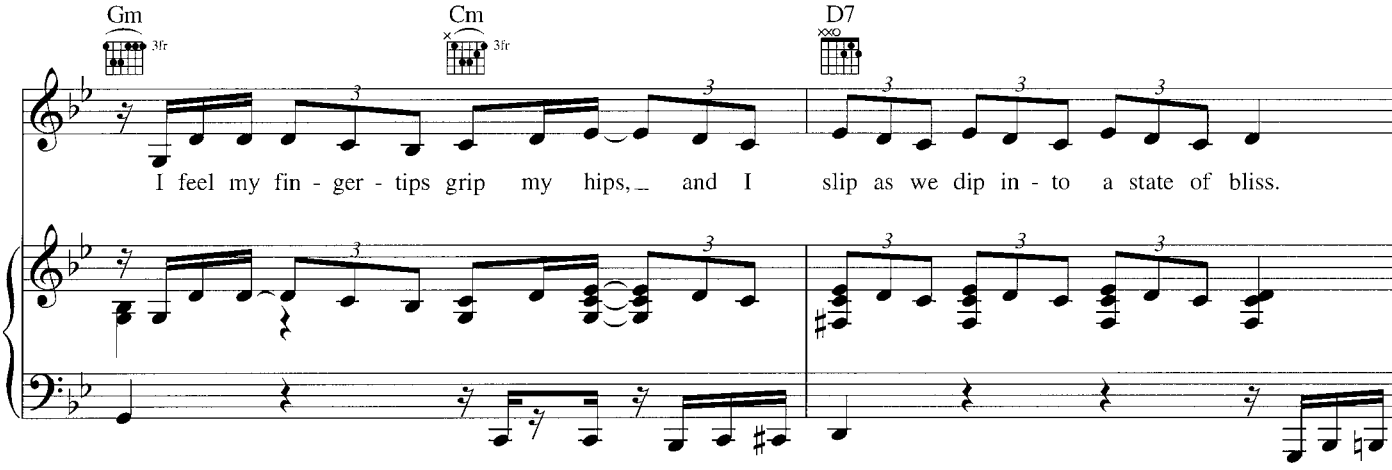
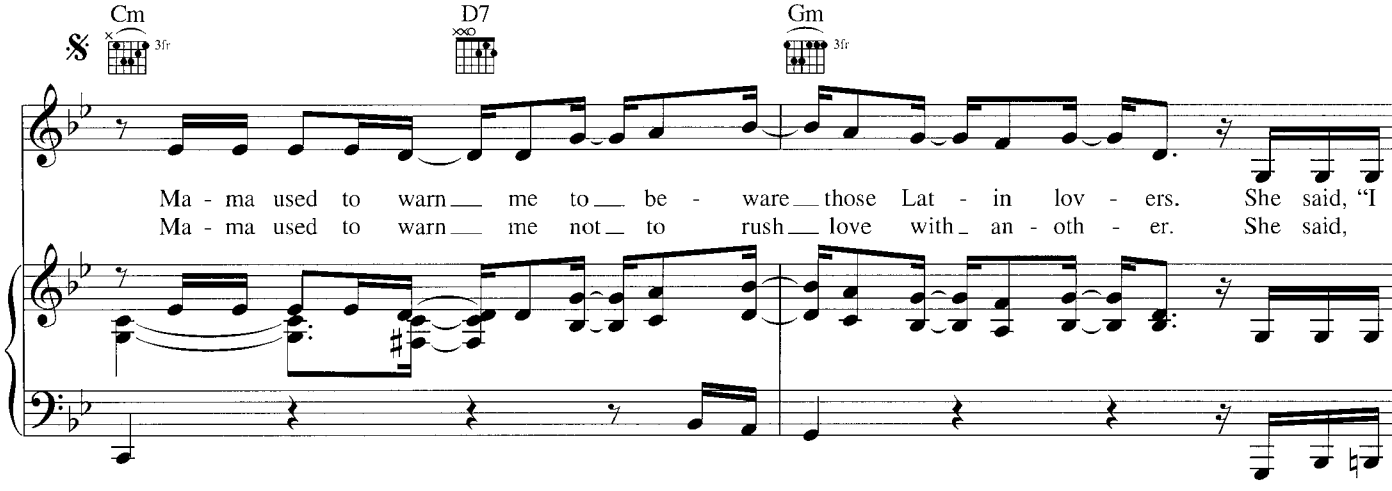
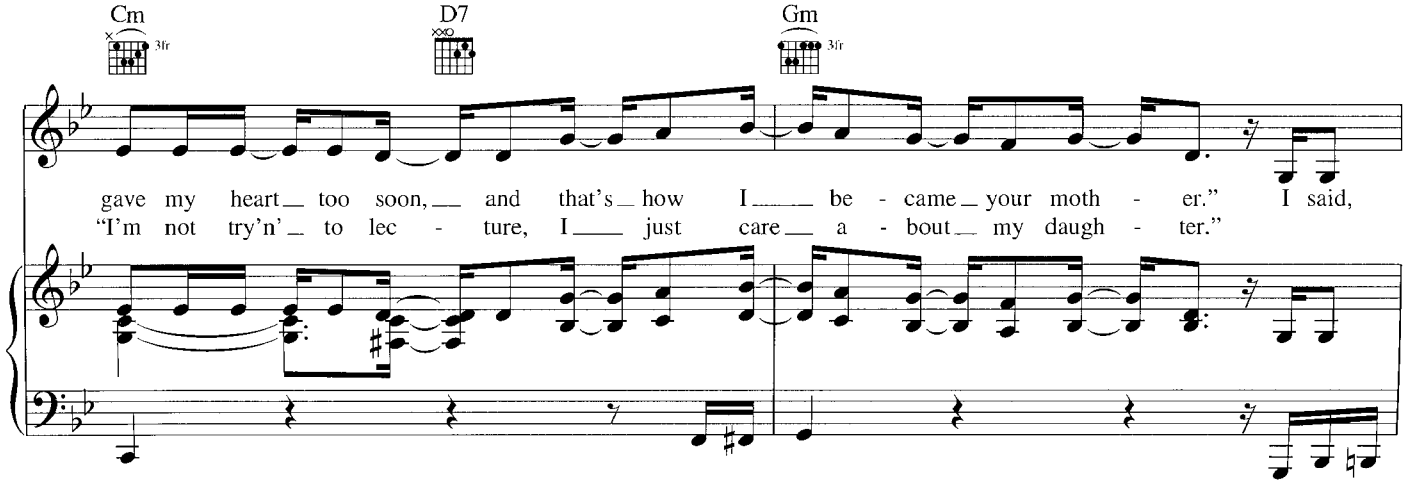
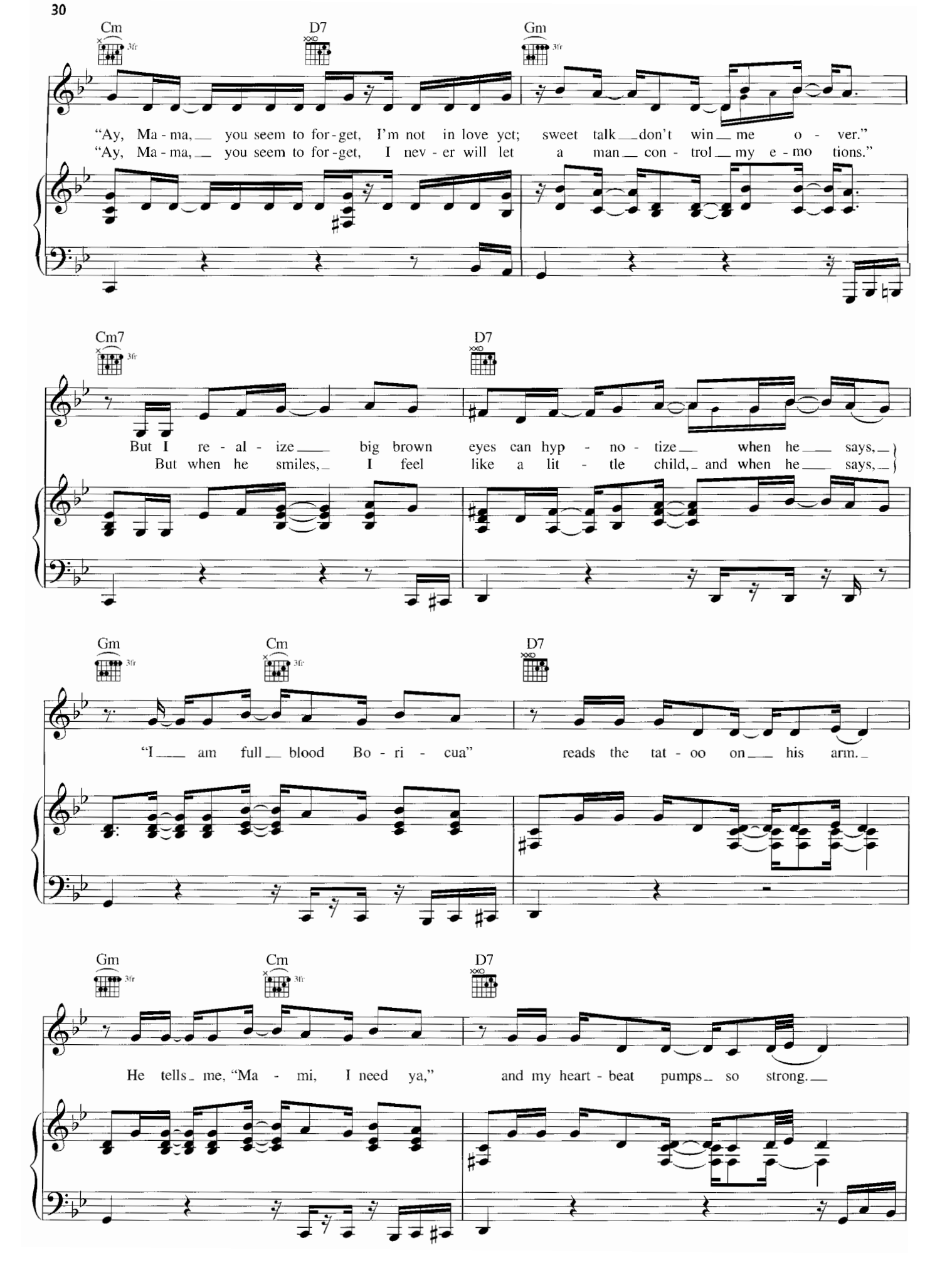
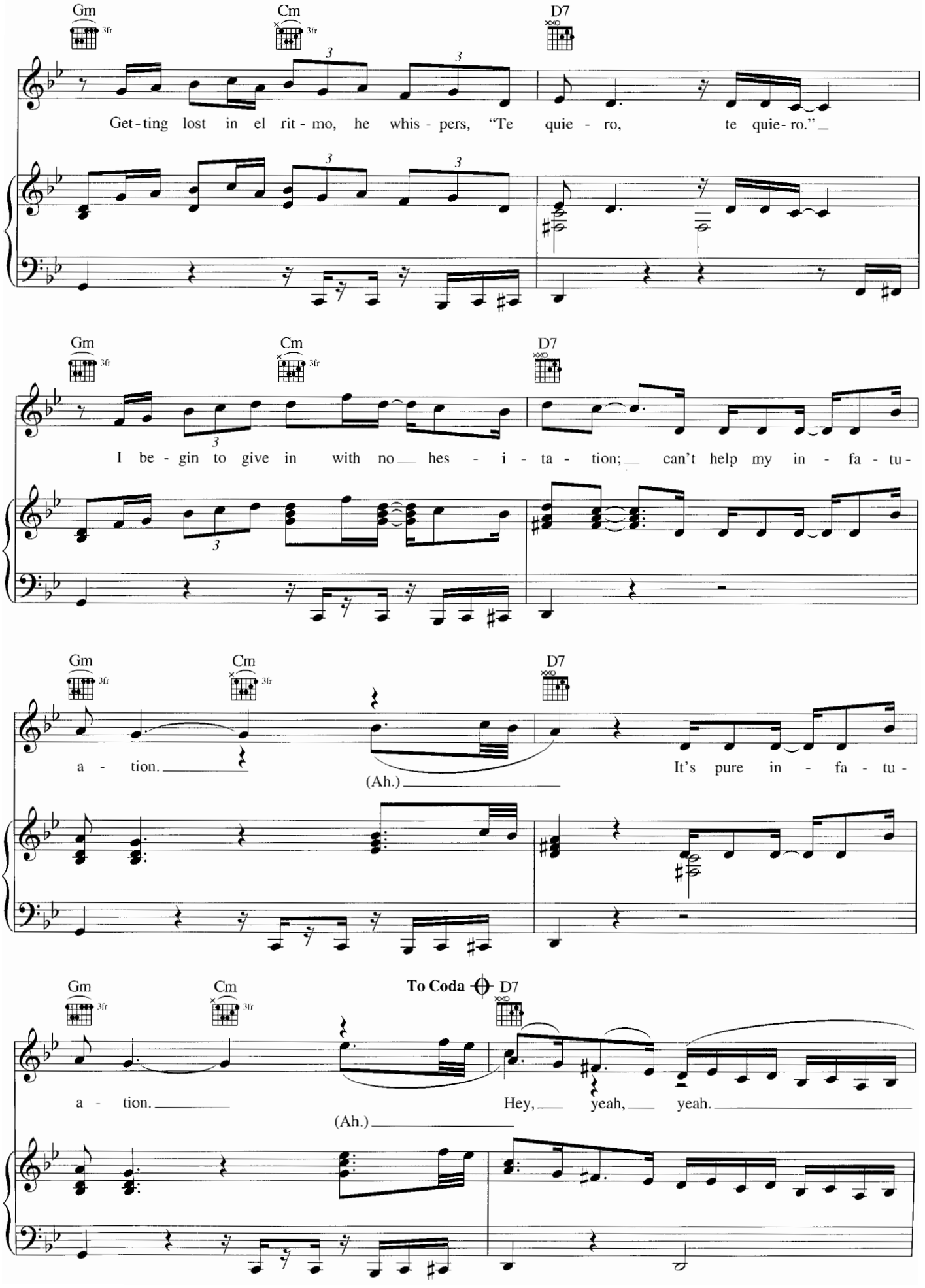

Gm
Cm
D7
Steals my heart when he takes my hand and we dance to the rhy - thm of the band.

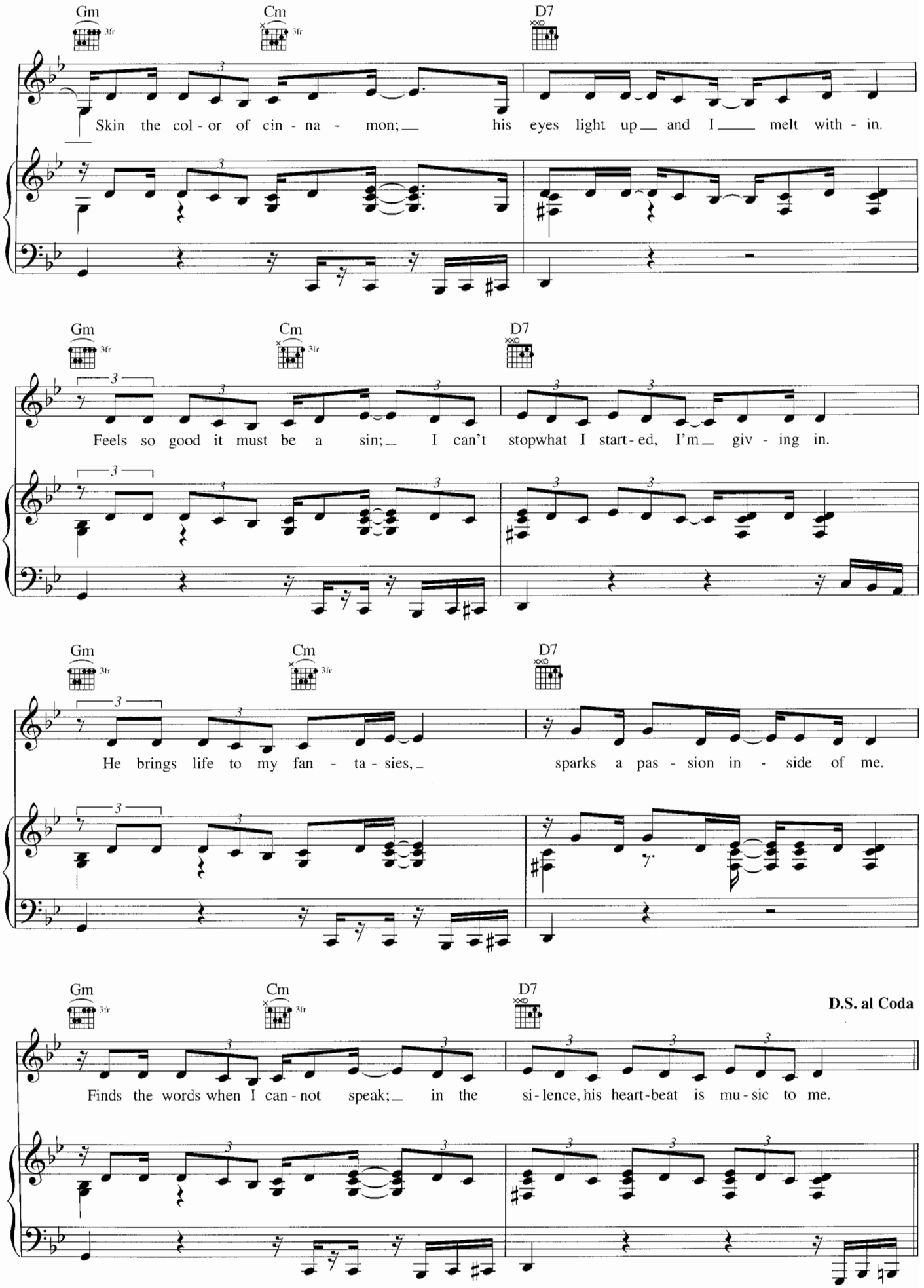

Gm
Cm
D7
I feel my fin - ger - tips grip my hips, and I slip as we dip in - to a state of bliss.

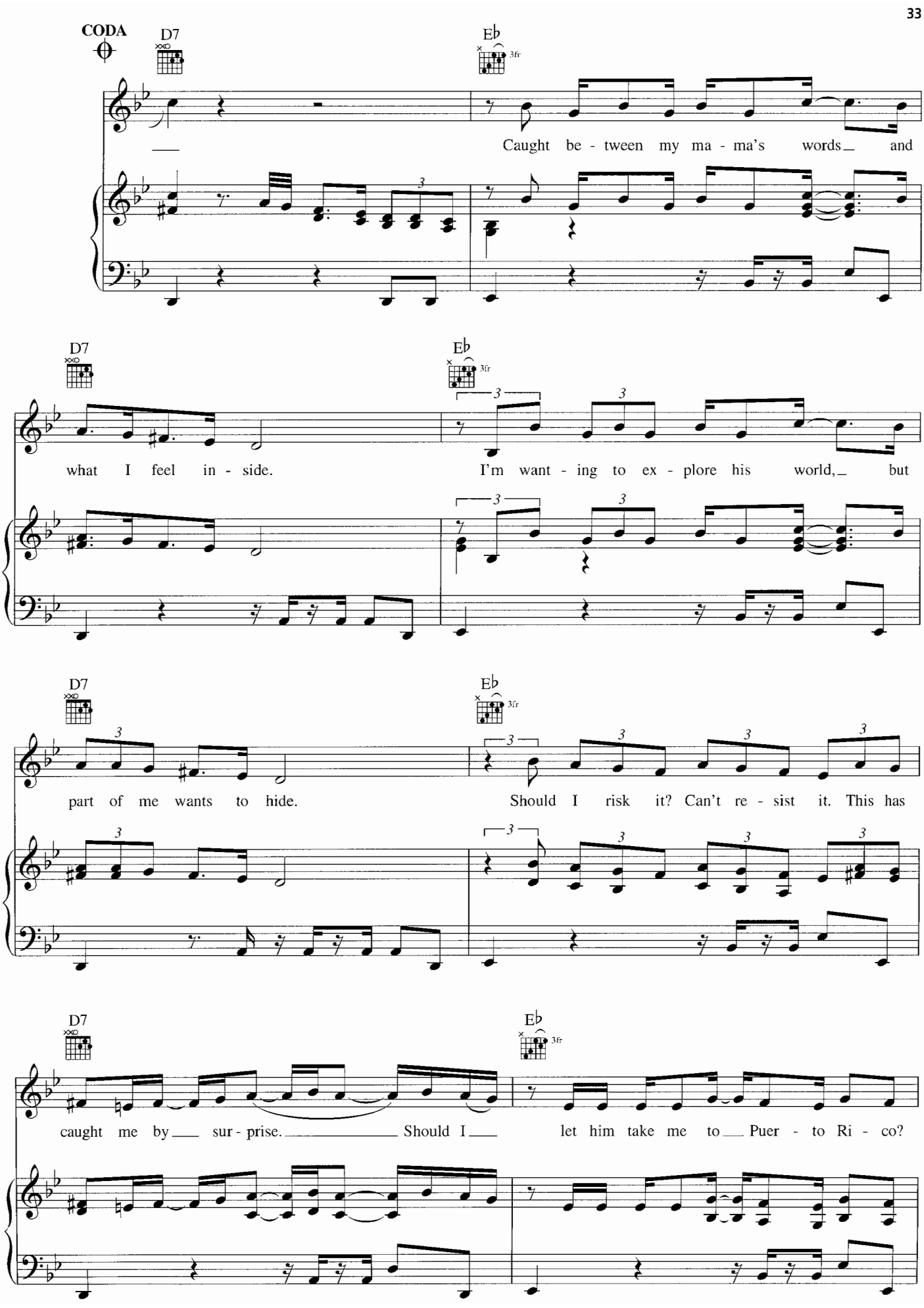

Cm
D7
Gm
Ma - ma used to warn me to be - ware those Lat - in lov - ers. She said, "I
Ma - ma used to warn me not to rush love with an - oth - er. She said,

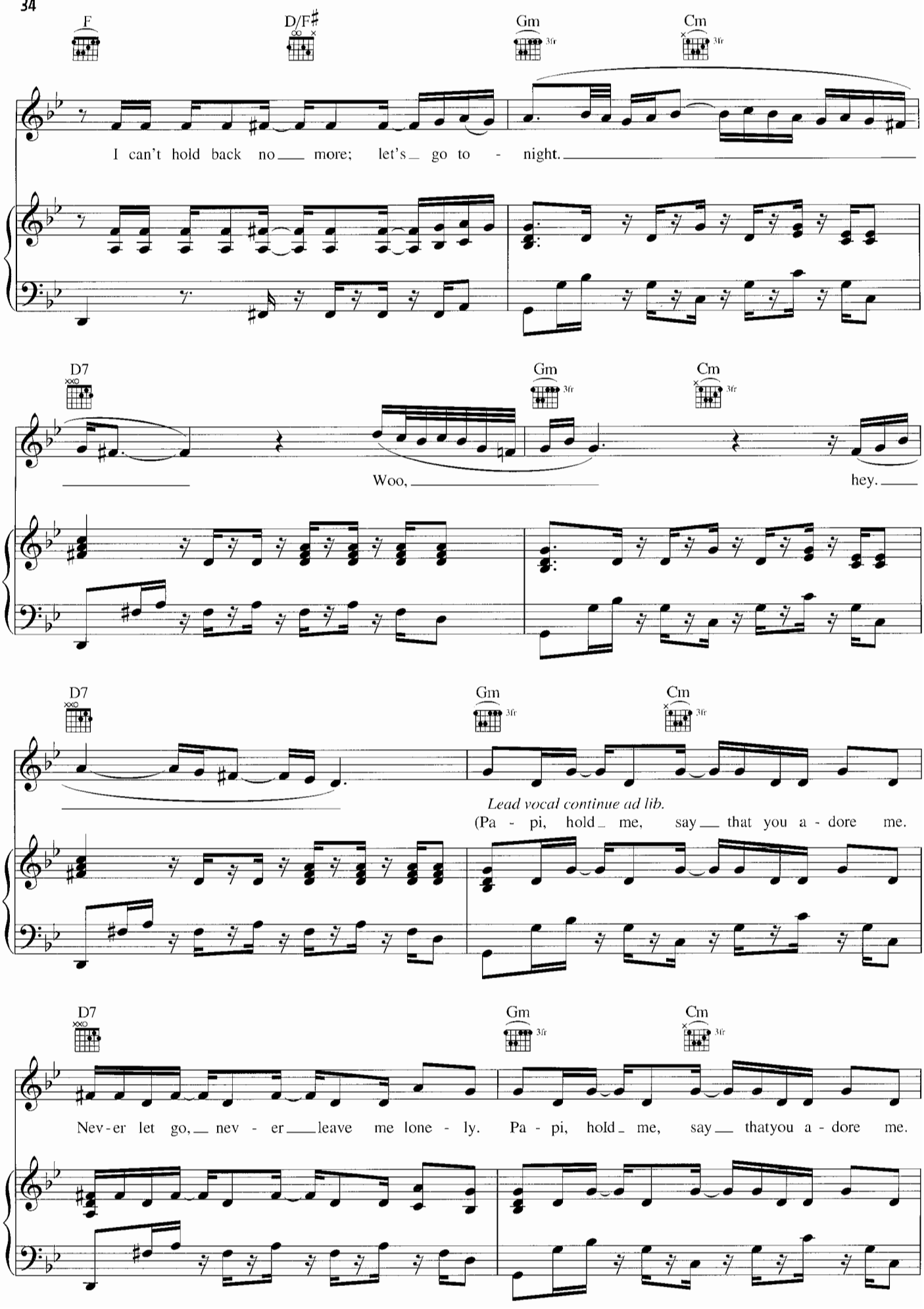

Cm
D7
Gm
gave my heart too soon, and that's how I be - came your moth - er." I said,
"I'm not try'n' to lec - ture, I just care a - bout my daugh - ter."

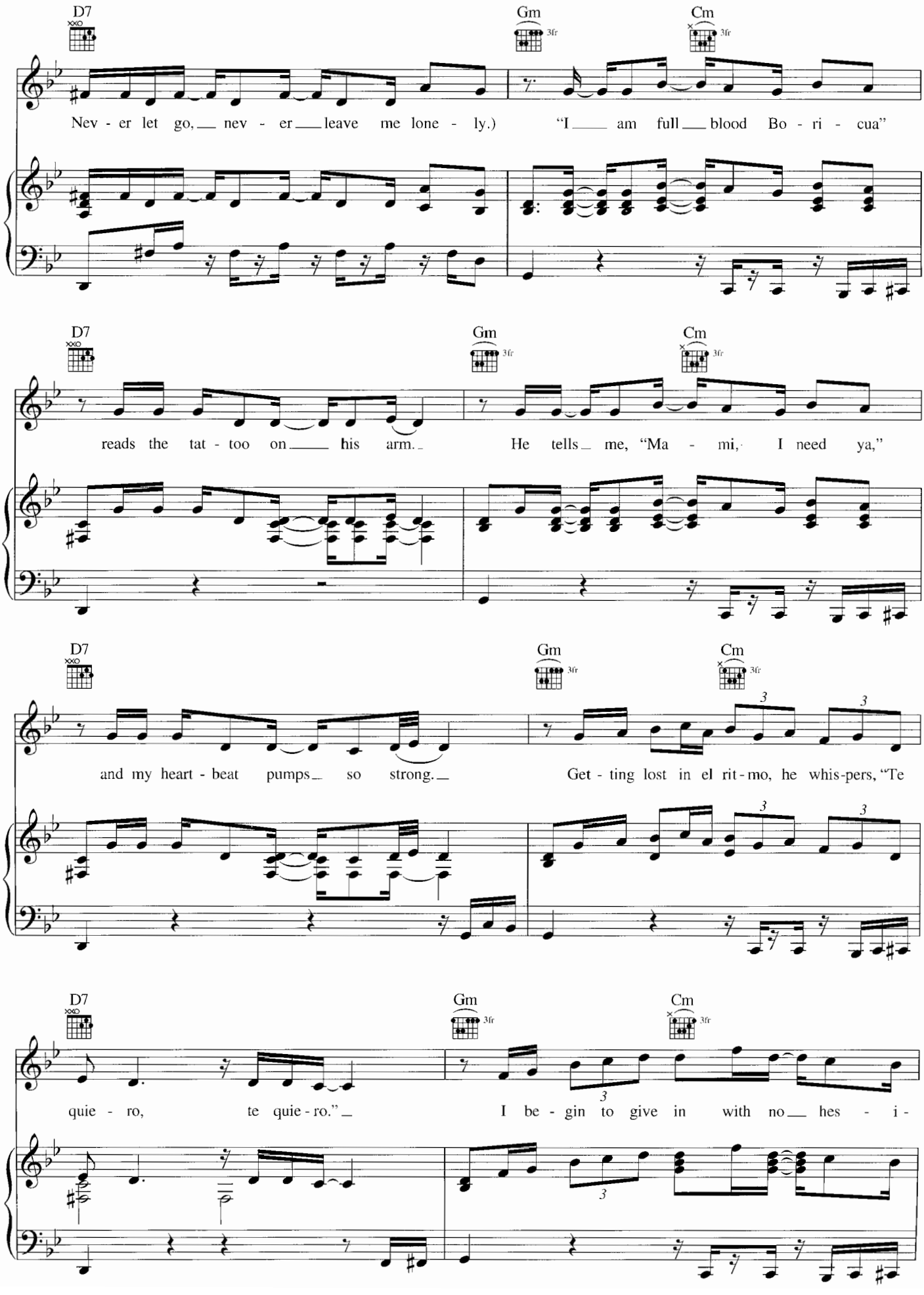

Cm
D7
Gm
"Ay, Ma - ma, you seem to for - get, I'm not in love yet; sweet talk don't win me o - ver."
"Ay, Ma - ma, you seem to for - get, I nev - er will let a man con - trol my e - mo tions."
Cm7
D7
But I re - al - ize big brown eyes can hyp - no - tize when he says,
But when he smiles, I feel like a lit - tle child, and when he says,
Gm
Cm
D7
"I am full blood Bo - ri - cua" reads the tat - oo on his arm.
Gm
Cm
D7
He tells me, "Ma - mi, I need ya," and my heart - beat pumps so strong.

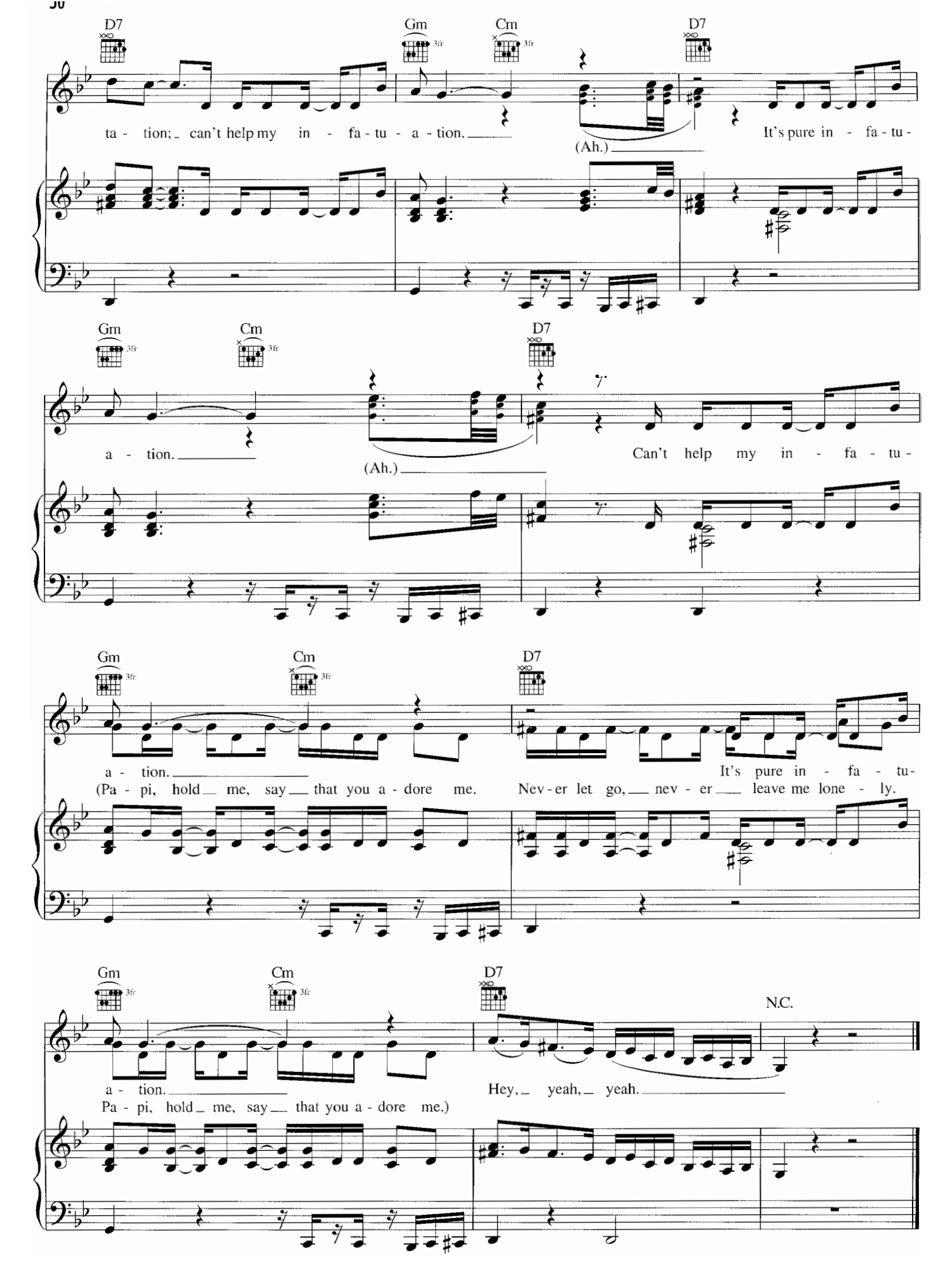

Gm
Cm
D7
3fr
Get-ting lost in el rit-mo, he whis-pers, "Te quie-ro, te quie-ro."
I be-gin to give in with no hes-i-ta-tion; can't help my in-fa-tu-
a-tion.
(Ah.)
It's pure in-fa-tu-
To Coda
a-tion.
(Ah.)
Hey, yeah, yeah.


Gm
Cm
D7
Skin the col - or of cin - na - mon; his eyes light up and I melt with - in.
Feels so good it must be a sin; I can't stopwhat I start - ed, I'm giv - ing in.
He brings life to my fan - ta - sies, sparks a pas - sion in - side of me.
Finds the words when I can - not speak; in the si - lence, his heart - beat is mu - sic to me.
D.S. al Coda


CODA
D7
E♭
3fr
Caught be - tween my ma - ma's words and
what I feel in - side.
I'm want - ing to ex - plore his world, but
part of me wants to hide.
Should I risk it? Can't re - sist it. This has
caught me by sur - prise. Should I
let him take me to Puer - to Ri - co?

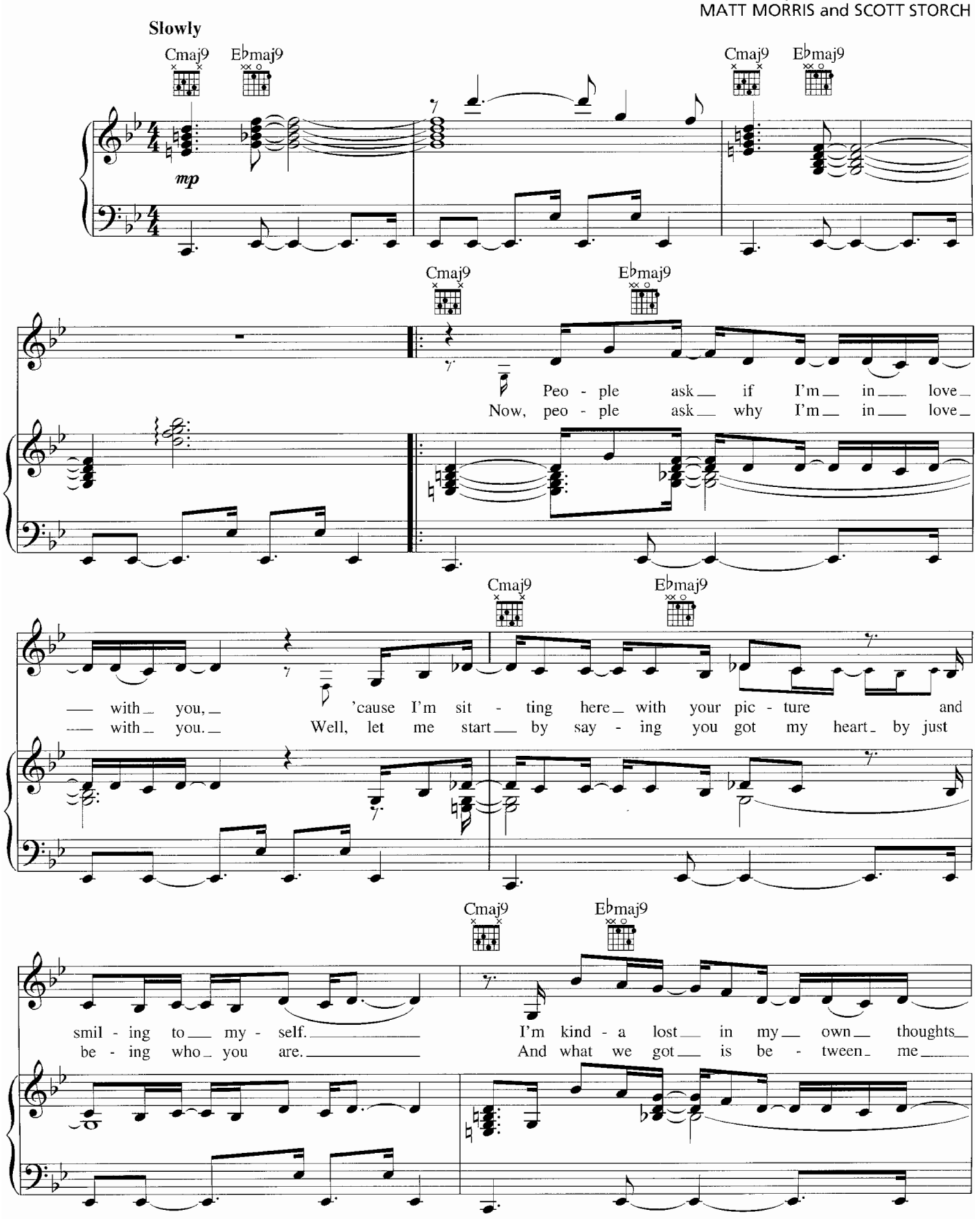

F
D/F♯
Gm
Cm
3fr
I can't hold back no more; let's go to - night.
D7
Woo, hey.
Lead vocal continue ad lib.
(Pa - pi, hold me, say that you a - dore me.
Nev-er let go, nev - er leave me lone - ly. Pa - pi, hold me, say thatyou a - dore me.


D7
Gm
3fr
Cm
3fr
Nev - er let go, nev - er leave me lone - ly.)
"I am full blood Bo - ri - cua"
reads the tat - too on his arm.
He tells me, "Ma - mi, I need ya,"
and my heart - beat pumps so strong.
Get - ting lost in el rit - mo, he whis-pers, "Te
quie - ro, te quie - ro."
I be - gin to give in with no hes - i -


D7
Gm
Cm
D7
ta - tion; can't help my in - fa - tu - a - tion.
(Ah.)
It's pure in - fa - tu -
Gm
Cm
D7
a - tion.
(Ah.)
Can't help my in - fa - tu -
Gm
Cm
D7
a - tion.
(Pa - pi, hold me, say that you a - dore me.
It's pure in - fa - tu -
Nev - er let go, nev - er leave me lone - ly.
Gm
Cm
D7
N.C.
a - tion.
Pa - pi, hold me, say that you a - dore me.)
Hey, yeah, yeah.

LOVING ME 4 ME

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA,
MATT MORRIS and SCOTT STORCH



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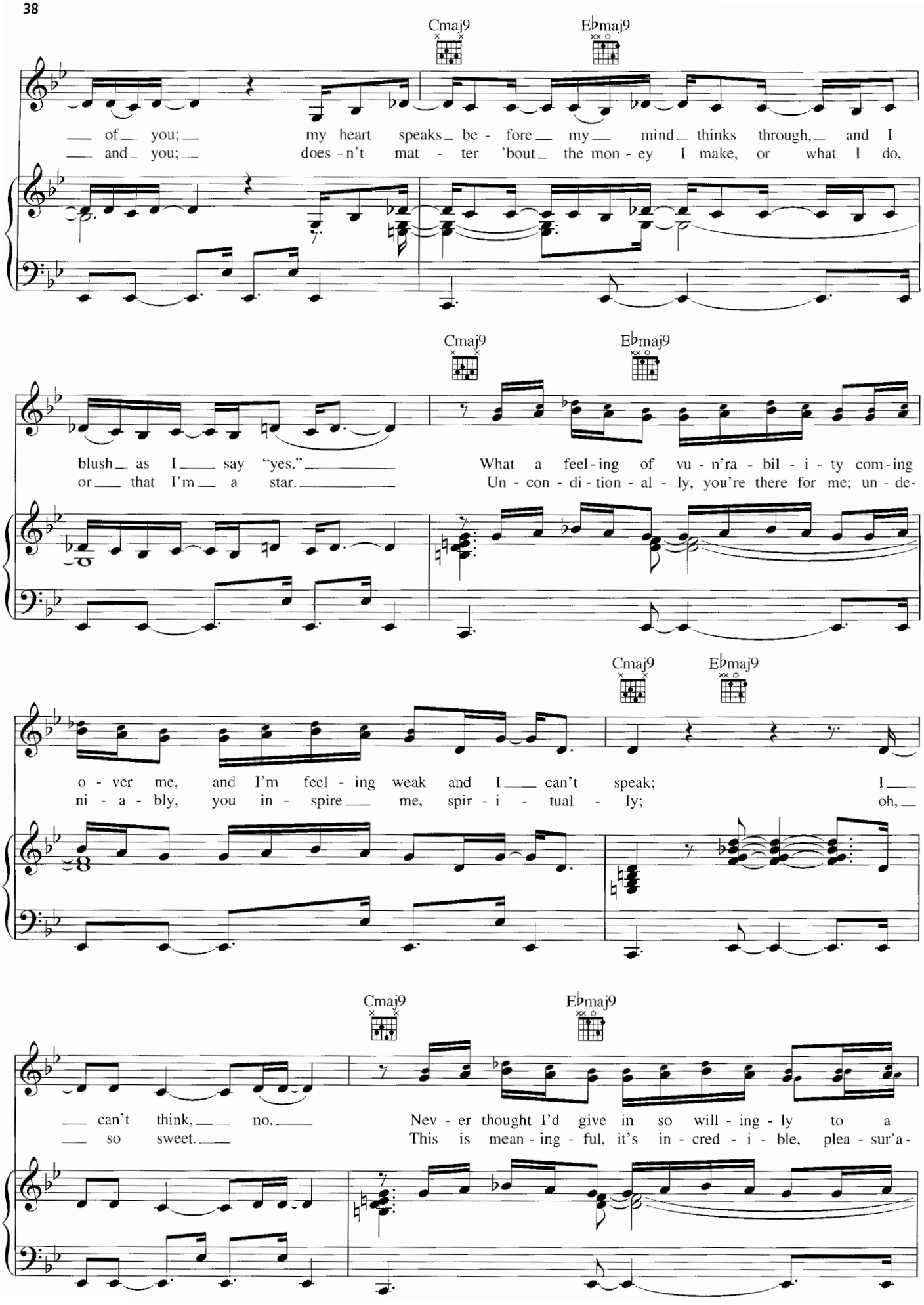
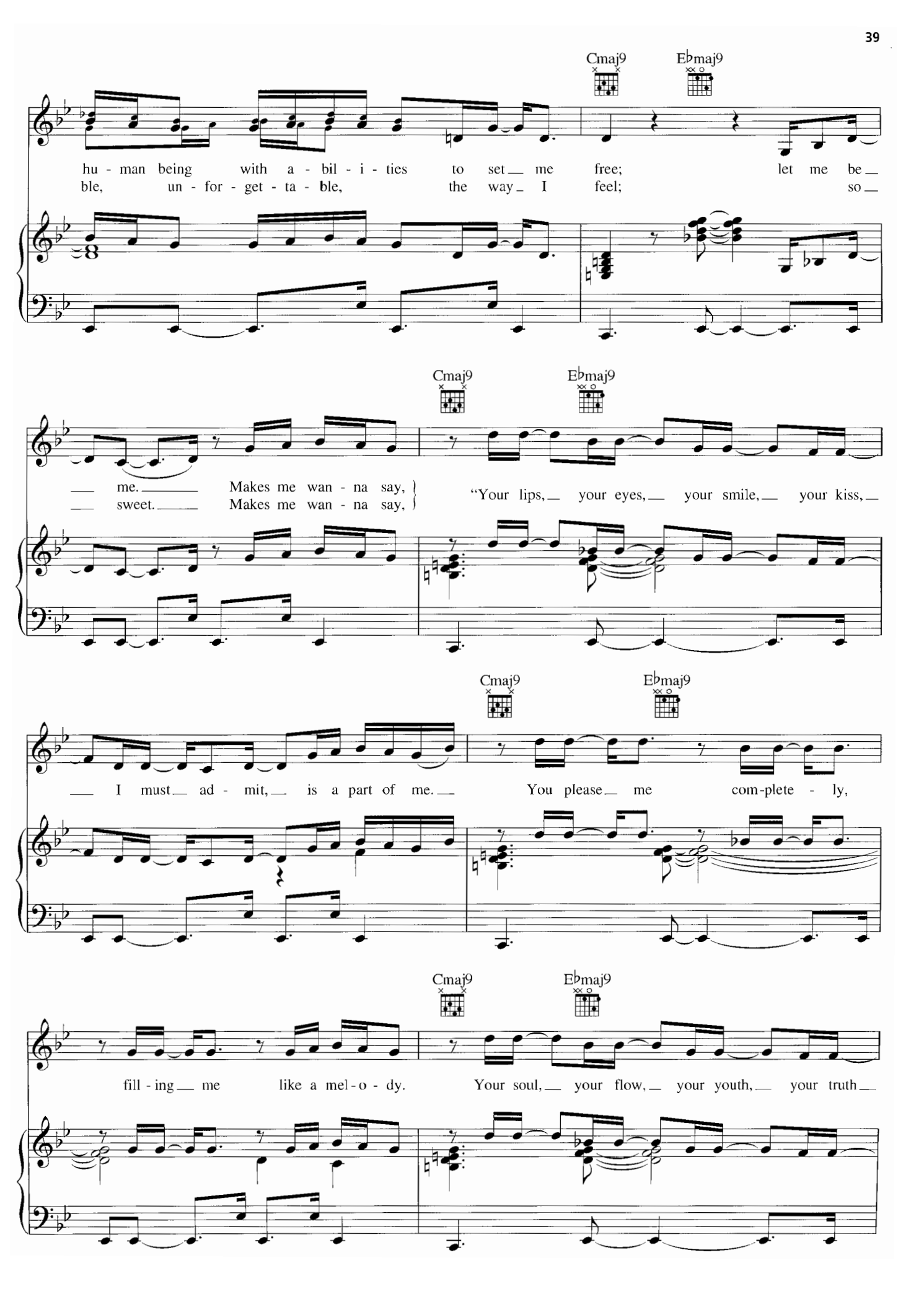
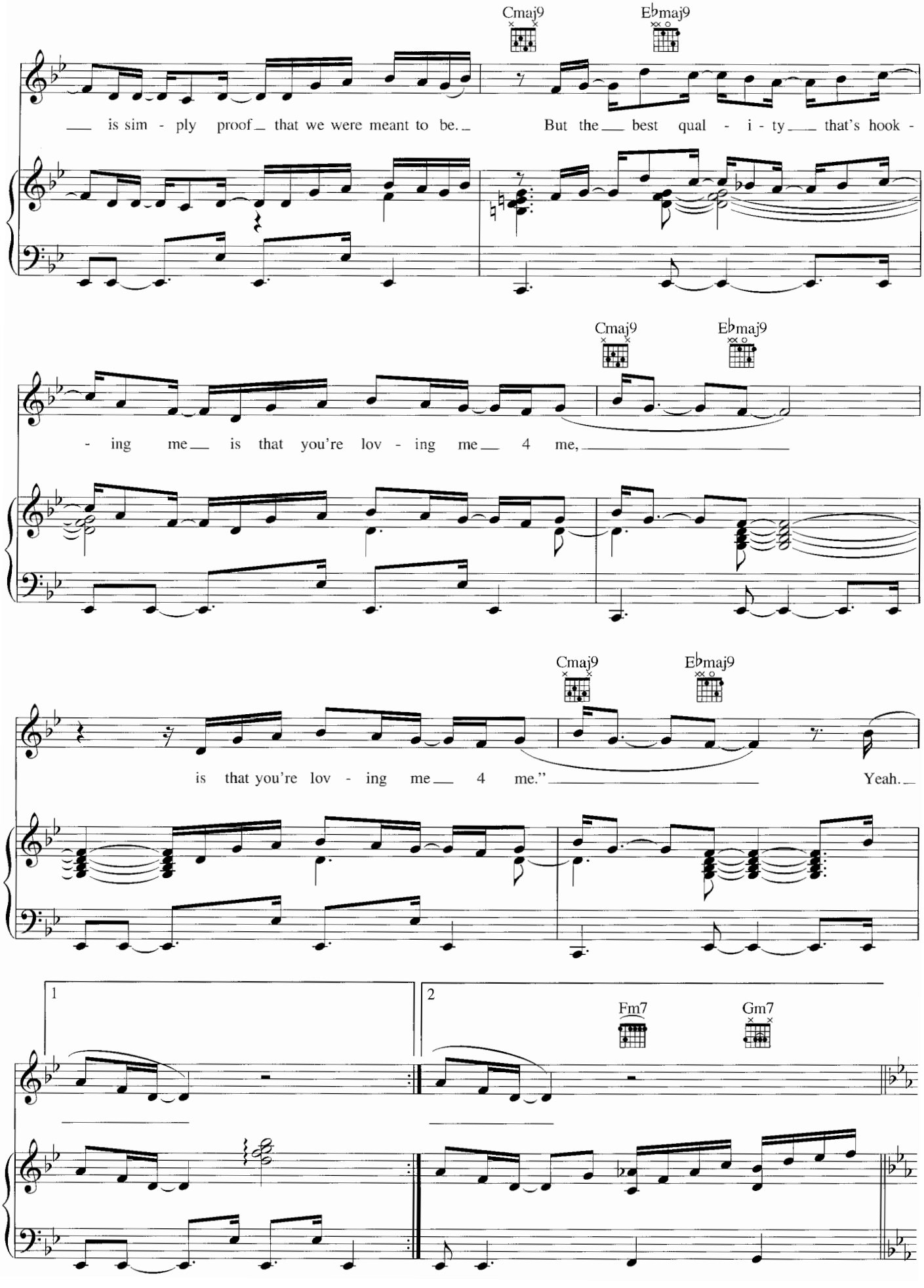
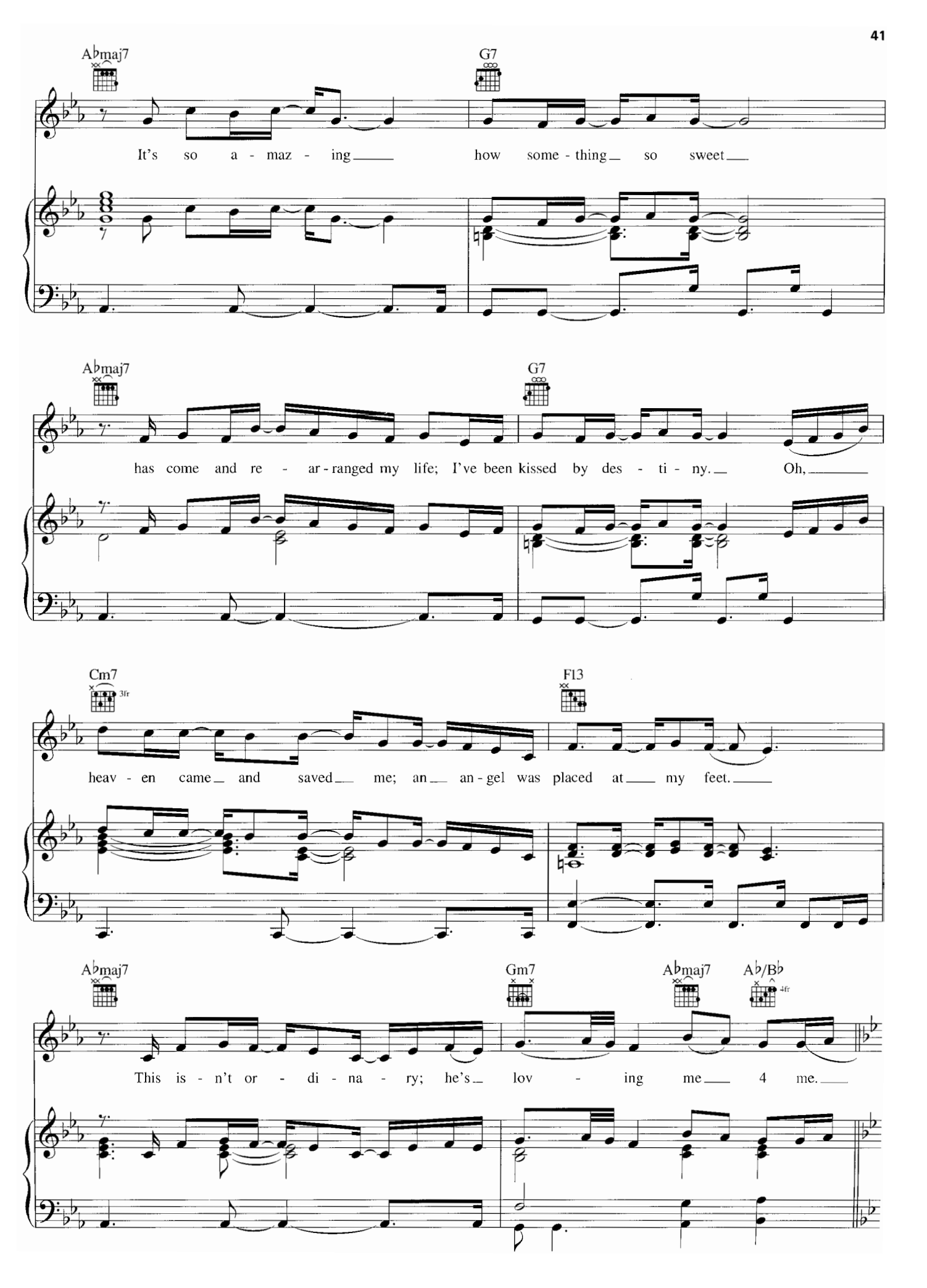
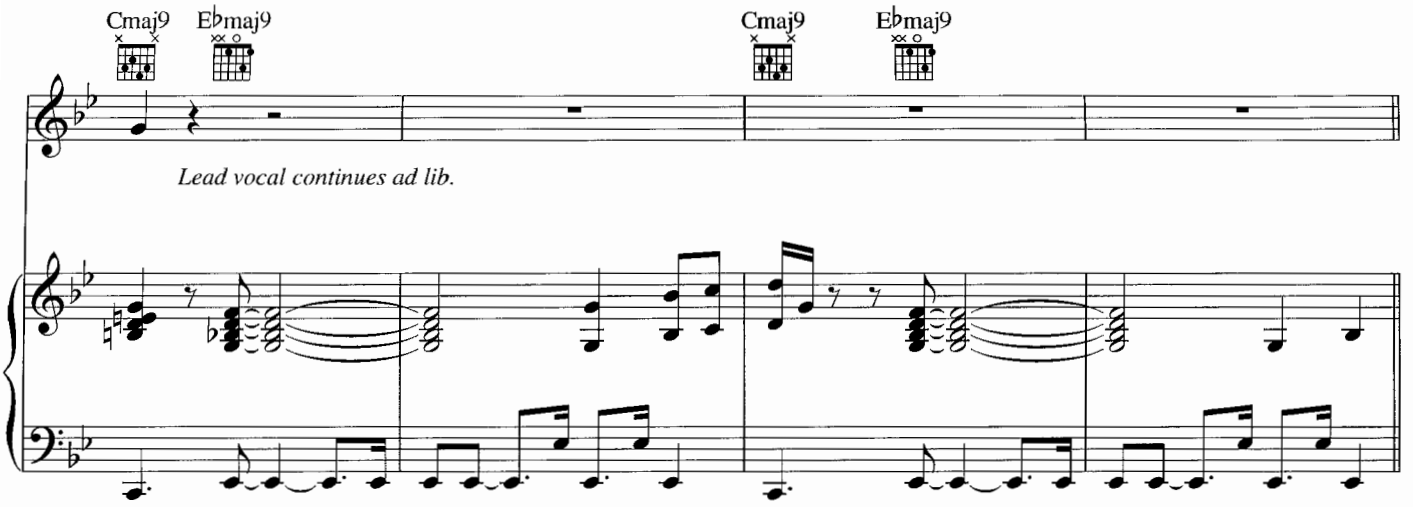
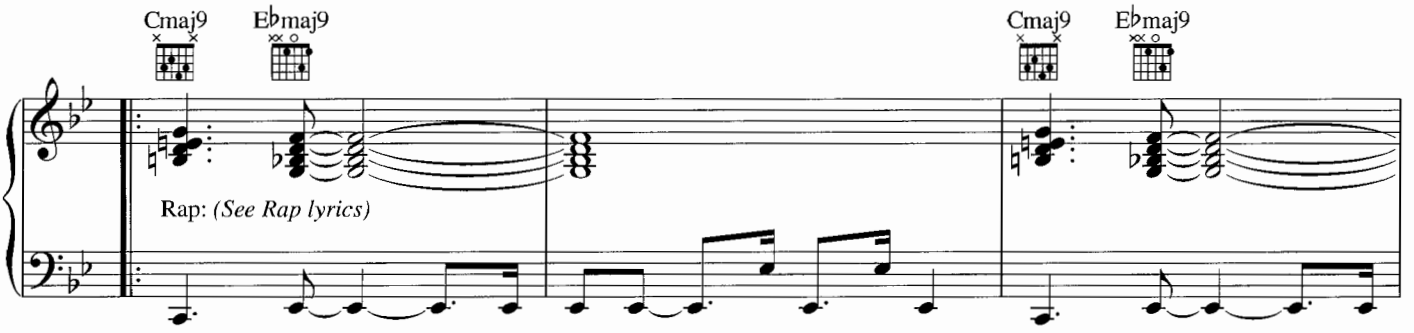

Cmaj9
E♭maj9
of you; my heart speaks be - fore my mind thinks through, and I
and you; does - n't mat - ter 'bout the mon - ey I make, or what I do,
Cmaj9
E♭maj9
blush as I say "yes." What a feel - ing of vu - n'ra - bil - i - ty com - ing
or that I'm a star. Un - con - di - tion - al - ly, you're there for me; un - de-
Cmaj9
E♭maj9
o - ver me, and I'm feel - ing weak and I can't speak; I
ni - a - bly, you in - spire me, spir - i - tual - ly; oh,
Cmaj9
E♭maj9
can't think, no. Nev - er thought I'd give in so will - ing - ly to a
so sweet. This is mean - ing - ful, it's in - cred - i - ble, plea - sur'a-

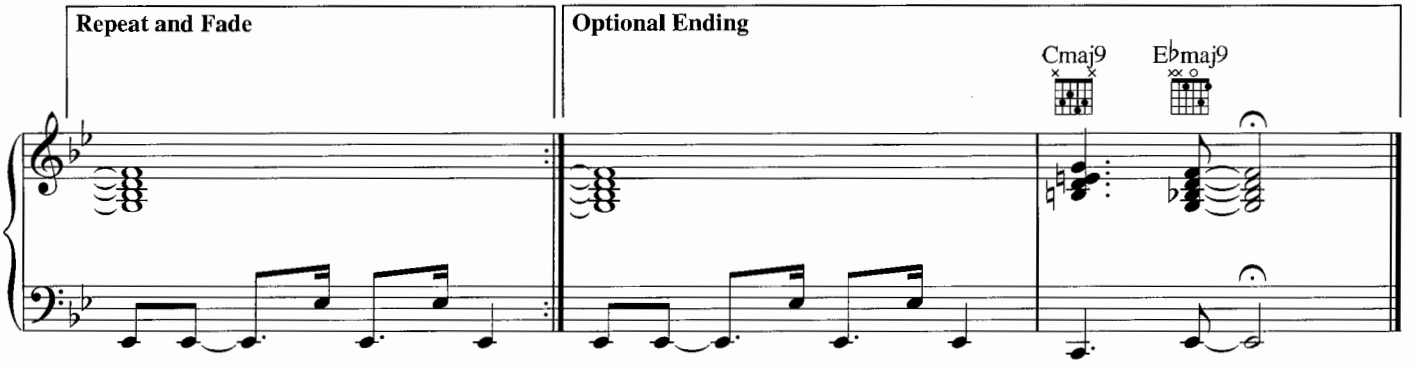

Cmaj9
E♭maj9
hu - man being with a - bil - i - ties to set me free; let me be
ble, un - for - get - ta - ble, the way I feel; so
me. Makes me wan - na say,
sweet. Makes me wan - na say,
"Your lips, your eyes, your smile, your kiss,
I must ad - mit, is a part of me.
You please me com-plete - ly,
fill - ing me like a mel - o - dy.
Your soul, your flow, your youth, your truth


Cmaj9
E♭maj9
is sim - ply proof that we were meant to be.
But the best qual - i - ty that's hook -
Cmaj9
E♭maj9
- ing me is that you're lov - ing me 4 me,
Cmaj9
E♭maj9
is that you're lov - ing me 4 me."
Yeah.
1
2
Fm7
Gm7


A♭maj7
G7
It's so a - maz - ing how some - thing so sweet
A♭maj7
G7
has come and re - ar - ranged my life; I've been kissed by des - ti - ny. Oh,
Cm7
3fr
F13
heav - en came and saved me; an an - gel was placed at my feet.
A♭maj7
Gm7
A♭maj7
A♭/B♭
4fr
This is - n't or - di - na - ry; he's lov - ing me 4 me.







Rap Lyrics

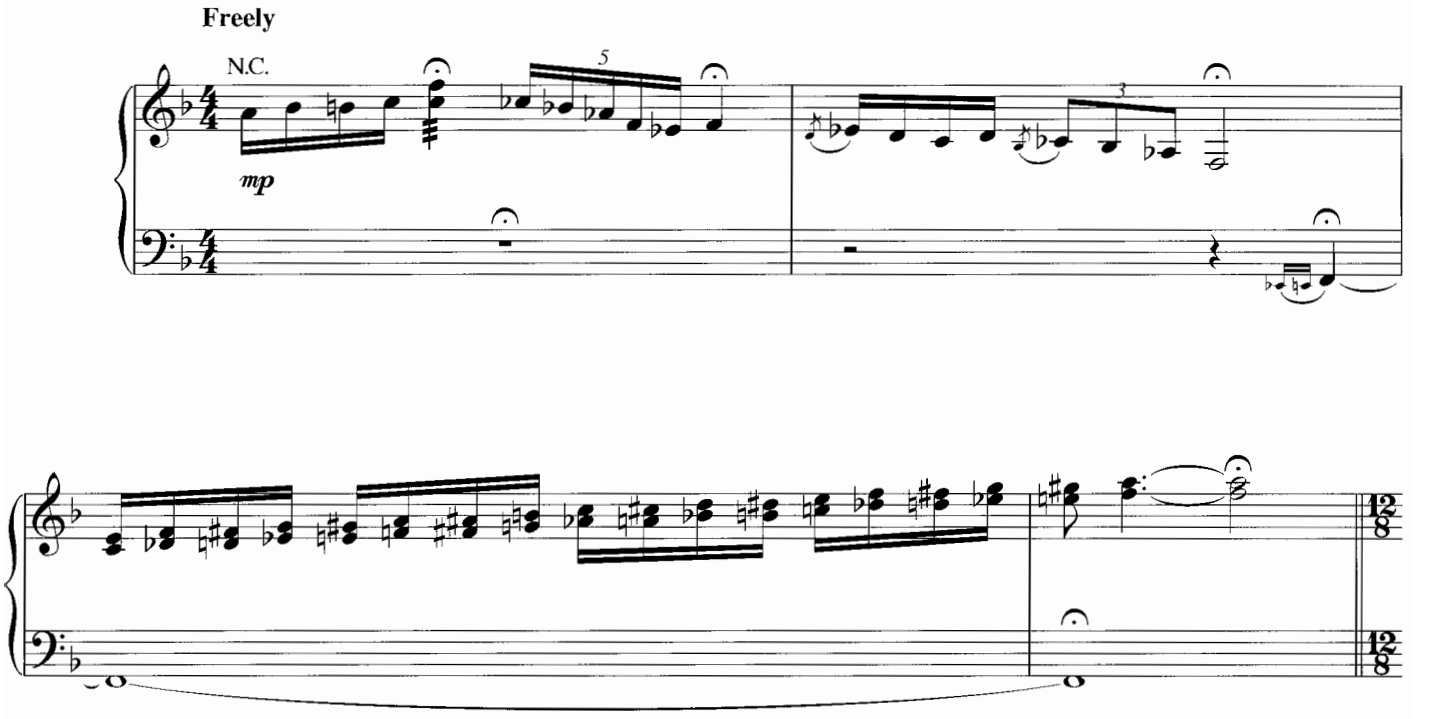
Stripped of all make-up,
No need for fancy clothes;
No cover ups, no push ups;
With him, I don't have to put on a show.

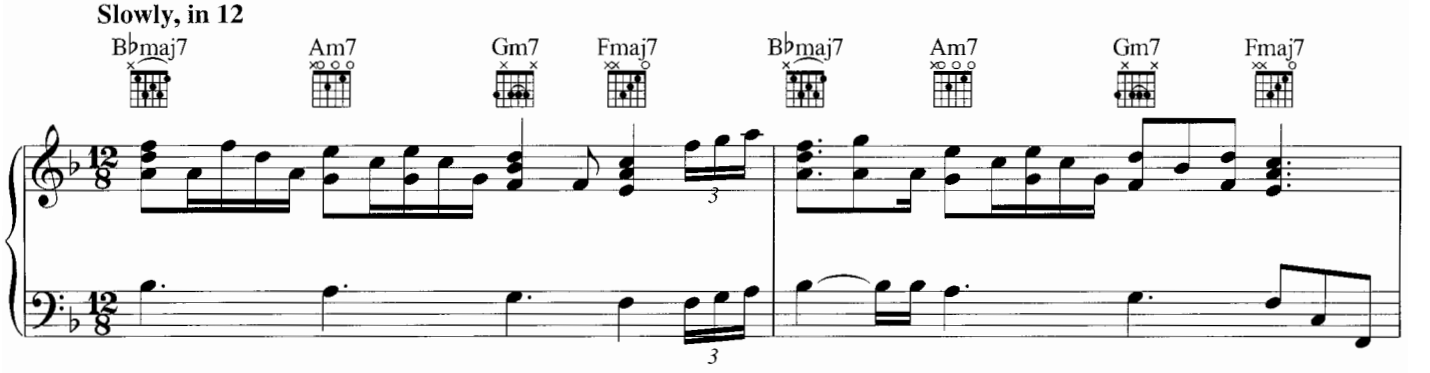
He loves every freckle, every curve,
Every inch of my skin,
Fulfilling me entirely,
Taking all of me in.

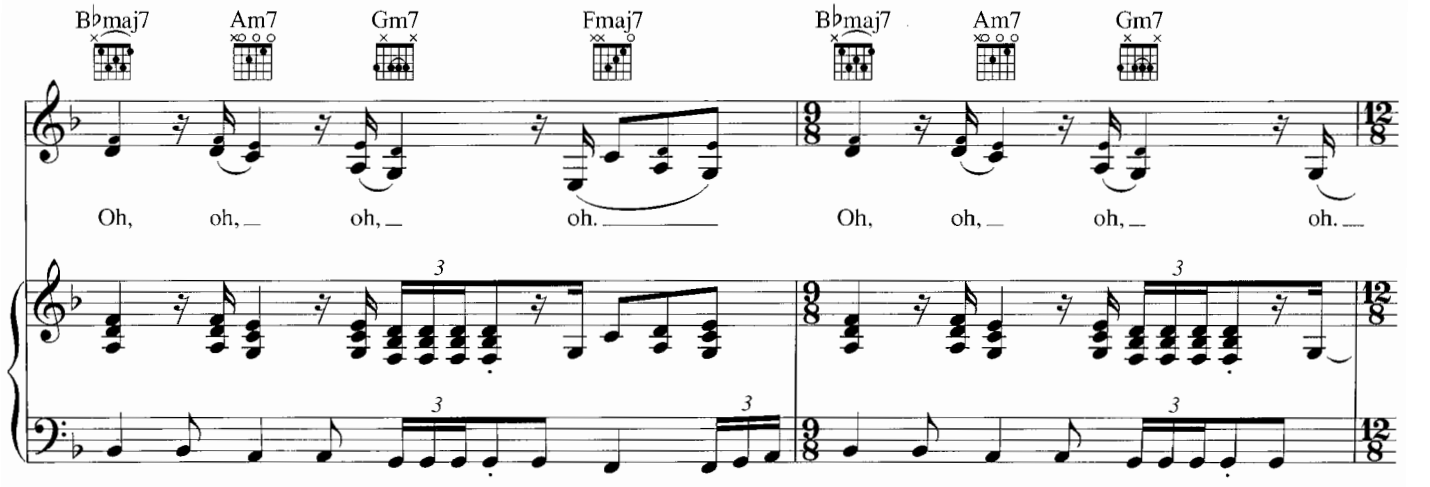
He's real, he's honesty,
He's loving me 4 me.
Yeah.

IMPOSSIBLE

Words and Music
by ALICIA KEYS







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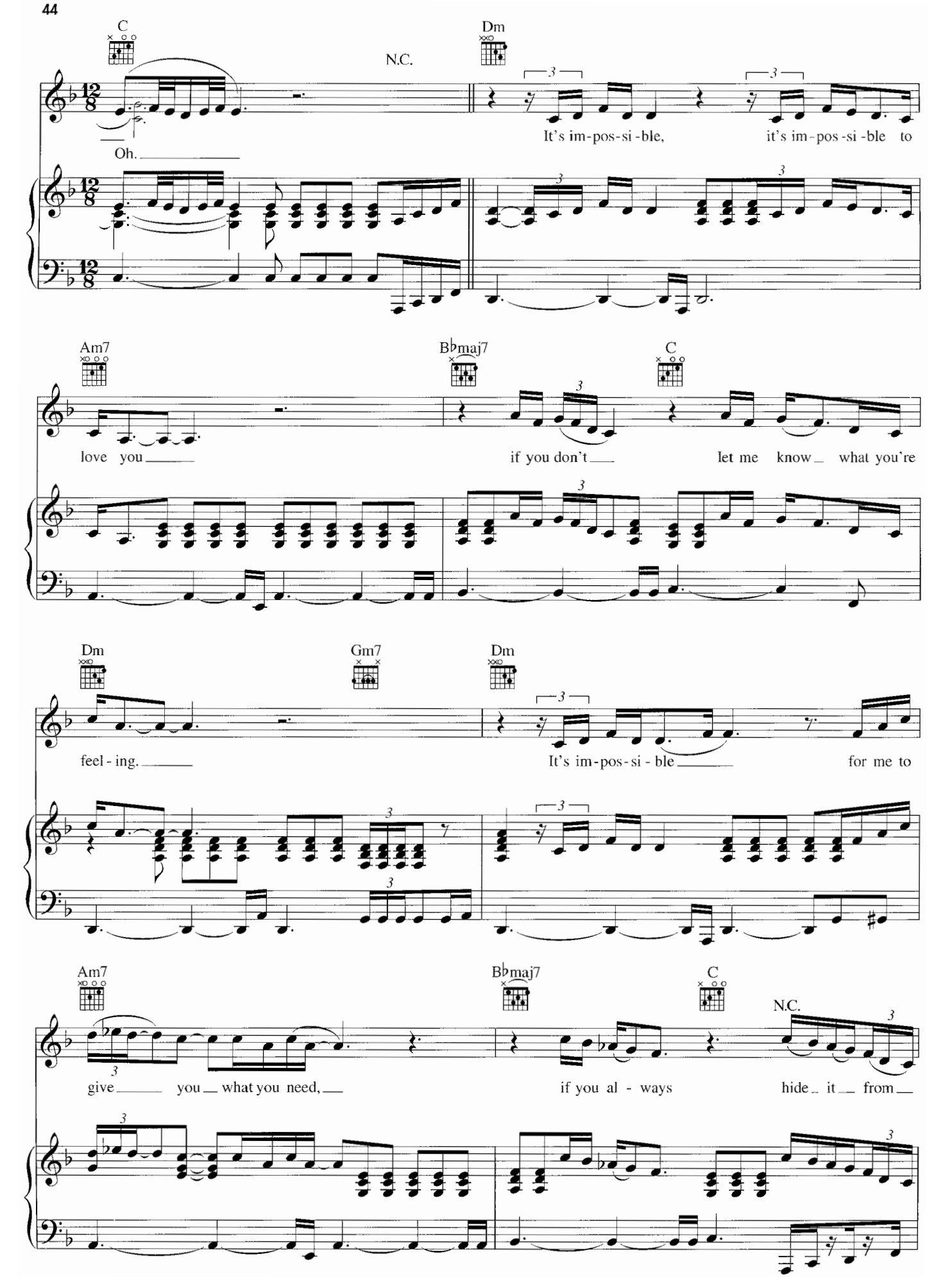
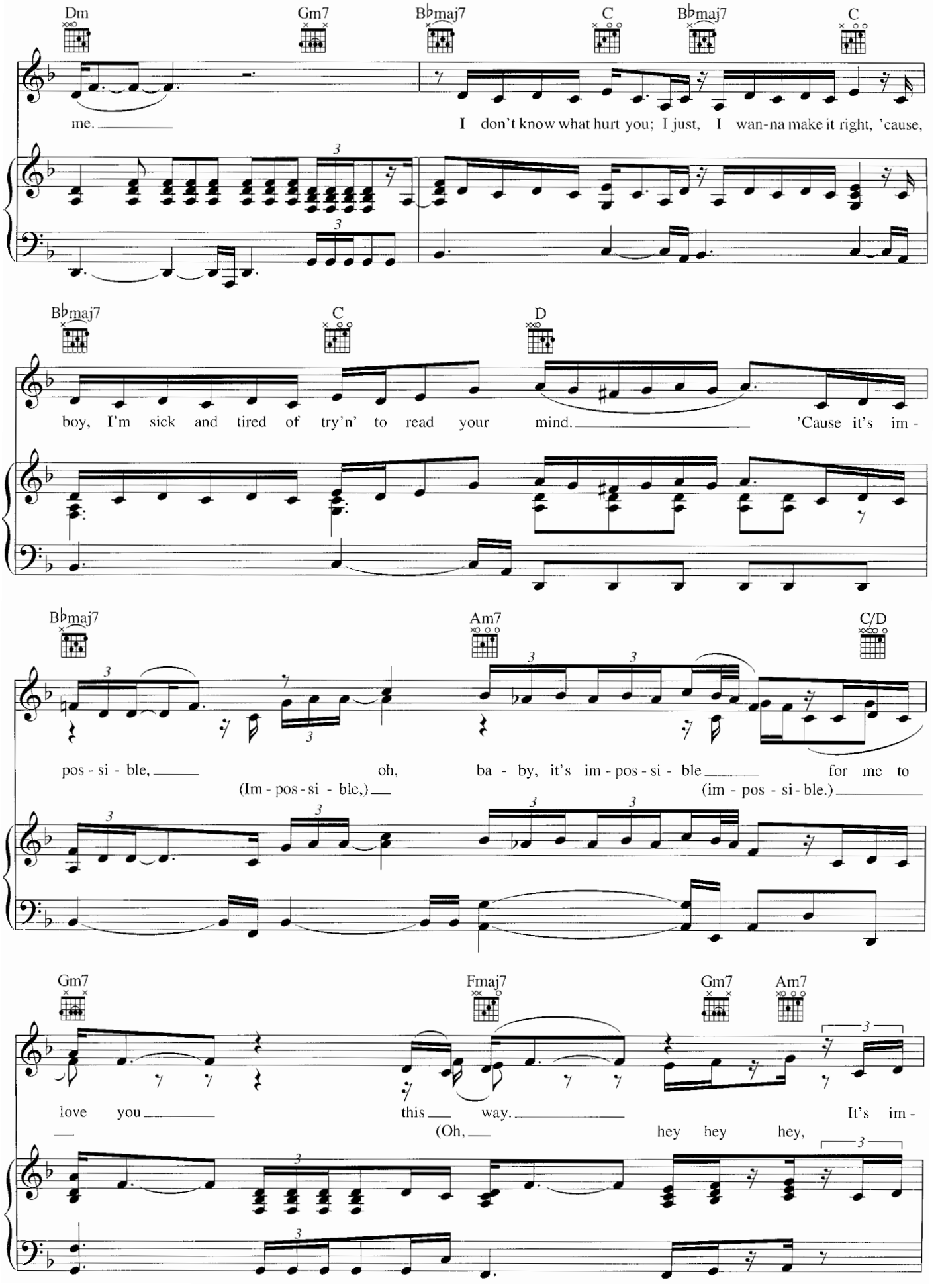
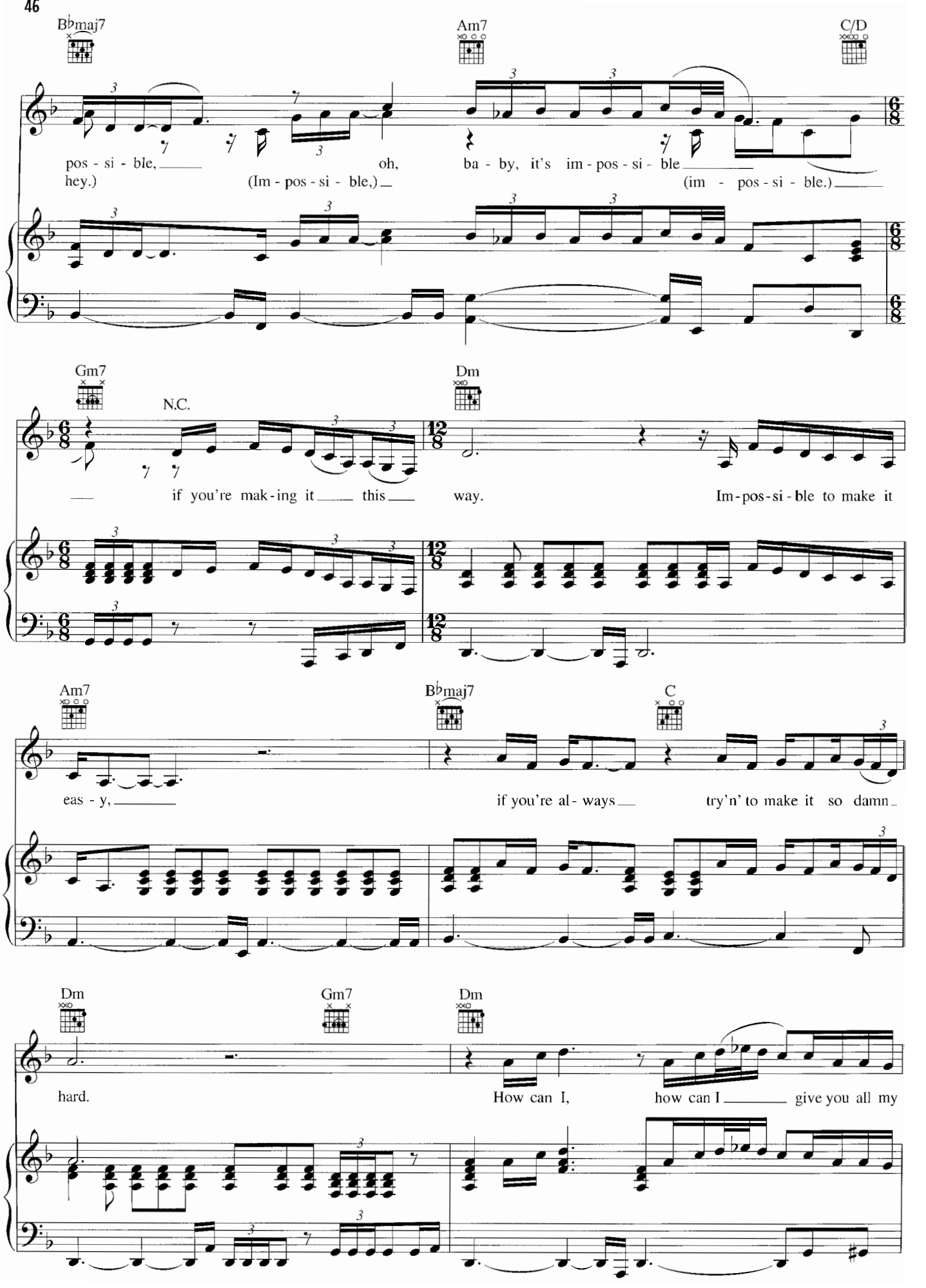
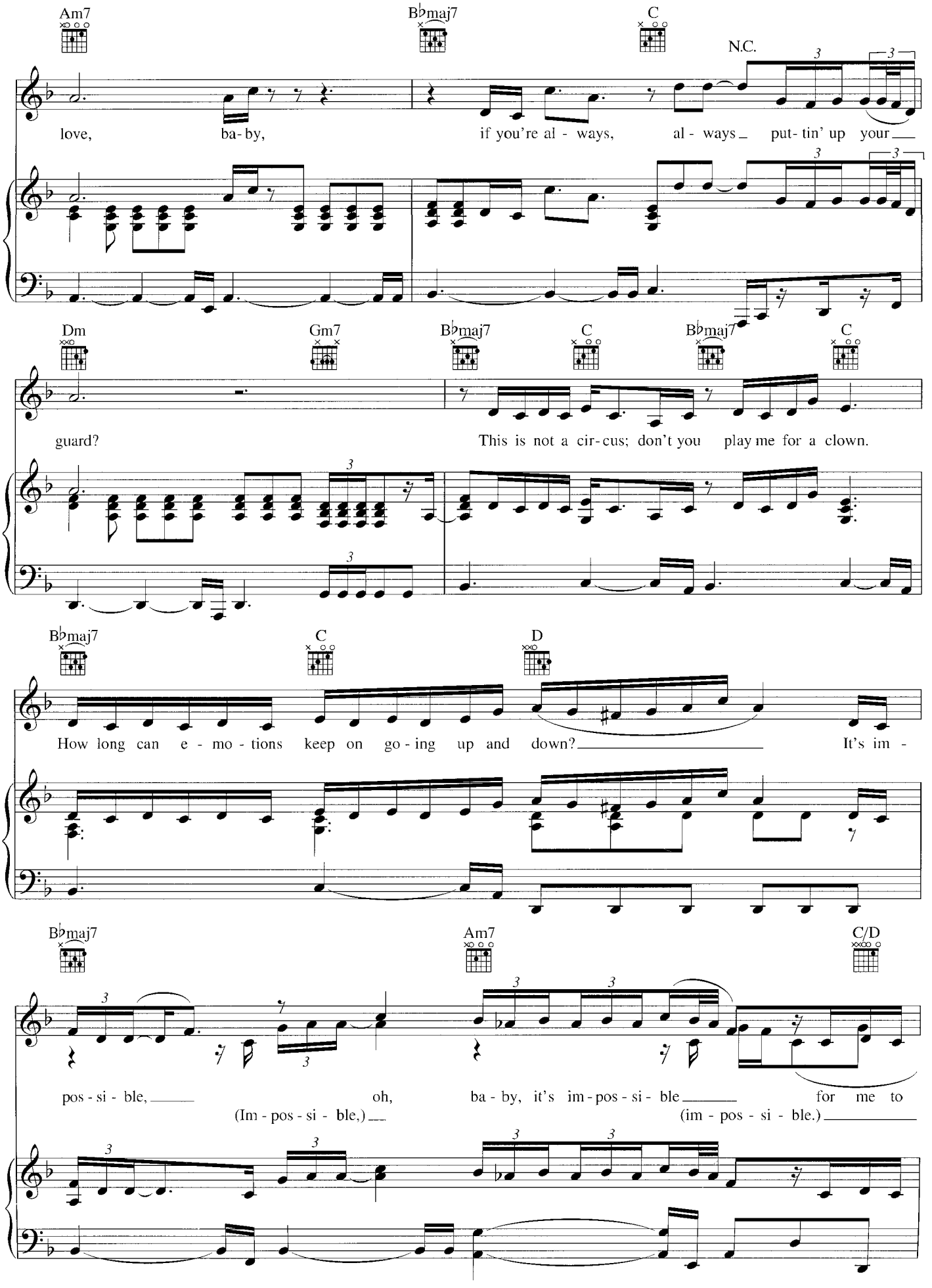
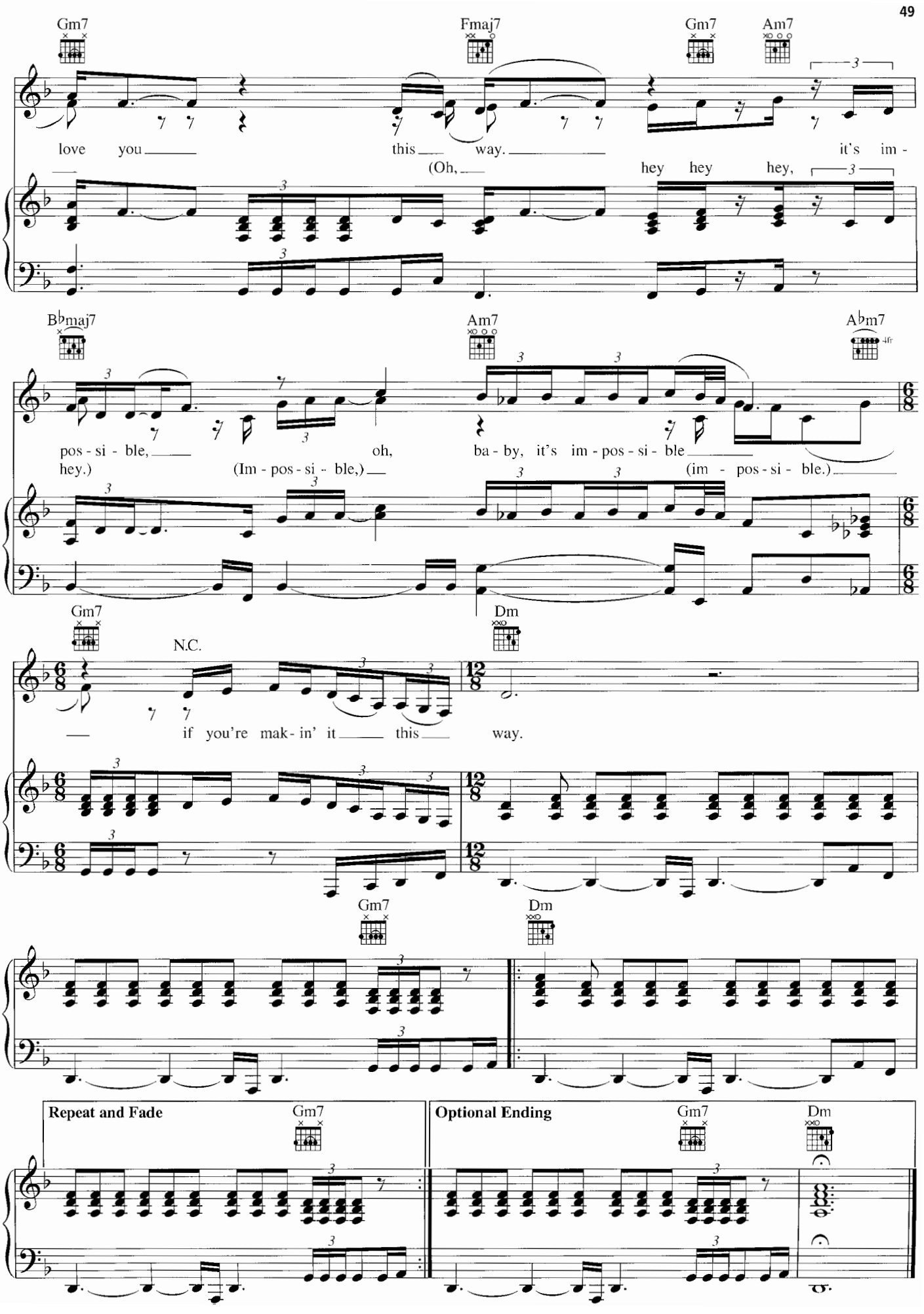

C
N.C.
Dm
Oh.
It's im-pos-si-ble, it's im-pos-si-ble to
Am7
love you
Bbmaj7
if you don't
C
let me know what you're
Dm
feel-ing.
Gm7
Dm
It's im-pos-si-ble for me to
Am7
give you what you need,
Bbmaj7
if you al-ways
C
N.C.
hide it from


Dm
Gm7
B♭maj7
C
B♭maj7
C
me.
I don't know what hurt you; I just, I wan-na make it right, 'cause,
B♭maj7
C
D
boy, I'm sick and tired of try'n' to read your mind.
'Cause it's im -
B♭maj7
Am7
C/D
pos - si - ble,
oh, ba - by, it's im - pos - si - ble
for me to
(Im - pos - si - ble,)
(im - pos - si - ble.)
Gm7
Fmaj7
Gm7
Am7
love you
this way.
It's im -
(Oh,
hey hey hey,

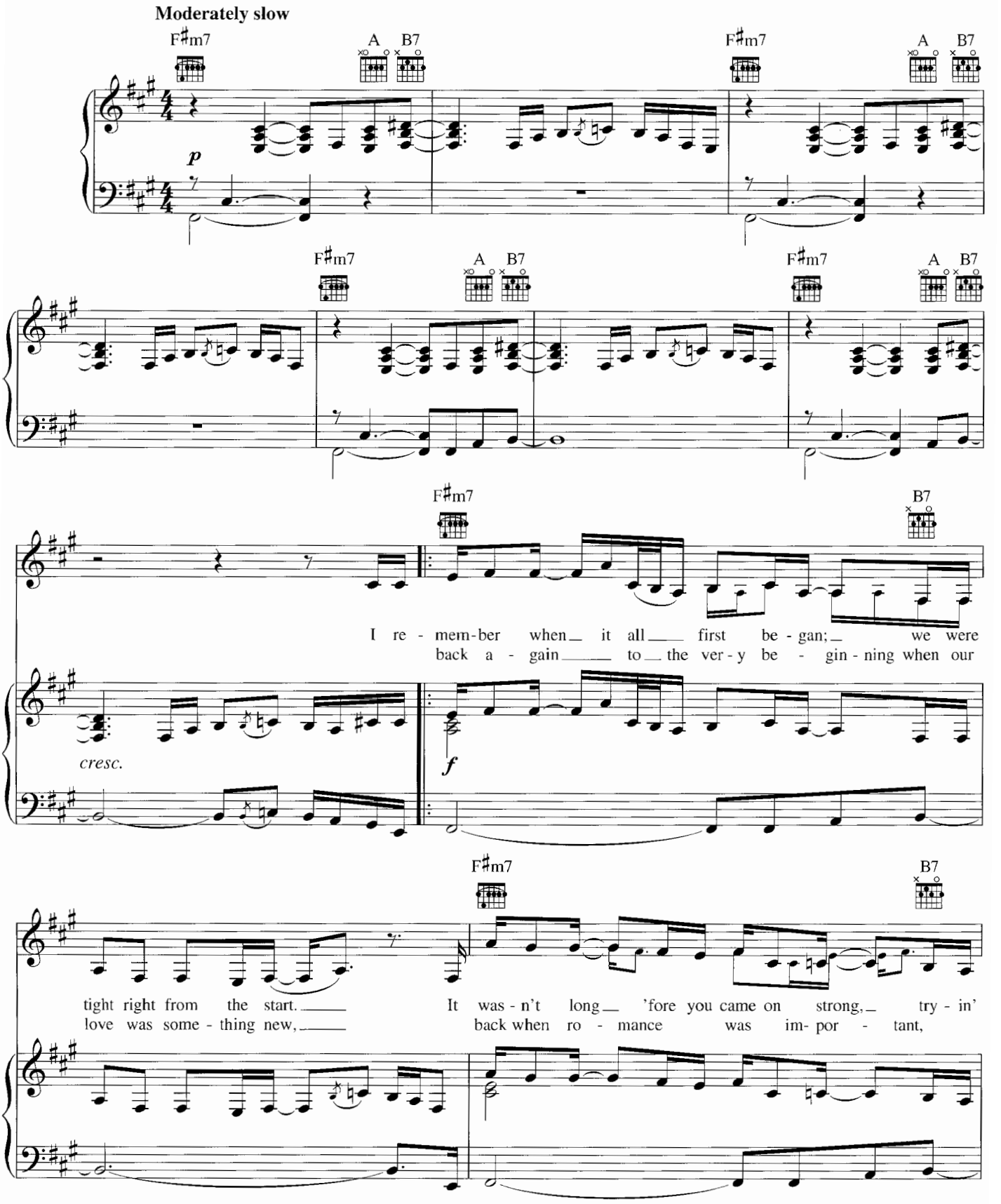

B♭maj7
Am7
C/D
pos - si - ble, oh, ba - by, it's im - pos - si - ble
hey.) (Im - pos - si - ble,) (im - pos - si - ble.)
Gm7
N.C.
Dm
if you're mak - ing it this way. Im - pos - si - ble to make it
Am7
B♭maj7
C
eas - y, if you're al - ways try'n' to make it so damn
Dm
Gm7
Dm
hard. How can I, how can I give you all my


Am7
B♭maj7
C
N.C.
love, ba-by, if you're al - ways, al - ways put-tin' up your
Dm
Gm7
B♭maj7
C
B♭maj7
C
guard? This is not a cir-cus; don't you play me for a clown.
B♭maj7
C
D
How long can e - mo - tions keep on go - ing up and down? It's im -
B♭maj7
Am7
C/D
pos - si - ble, oh, ba - by, it's im - pos - si - ble for me to
(Im - pos - si - ble,) (im - pos - si - ble.)


Gm7
Fmaj7
Gm7
Am7
love you this way. it's im-
(Oh, hey hey hey,
B♭maj7
Am7
A♭m7
4fr
pos-si-ble, oh, ba-by, it's im-pos-si-ble
hey.) (Im-pos-si-ble,) (im-pos-si-ble.)
Gm7
N.C.
Dm
if you're mak-in' it this way.
Gm7
Dm
Repeat and Fade
Gm7
Optional Ending
Gm7
Dm

UNDERAPPRECIATED

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA,
MATT MORRIS and SCOTT STORCH



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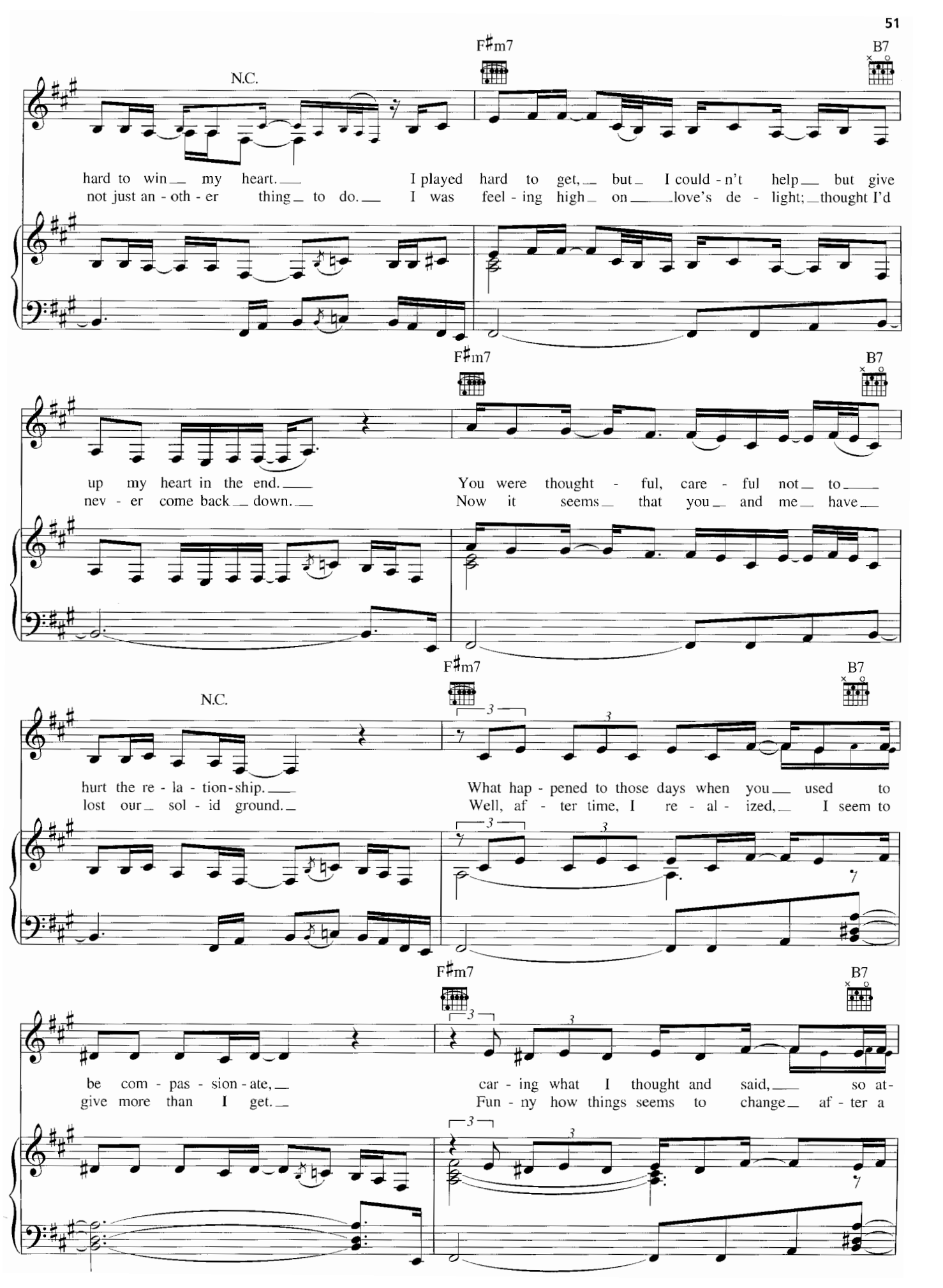
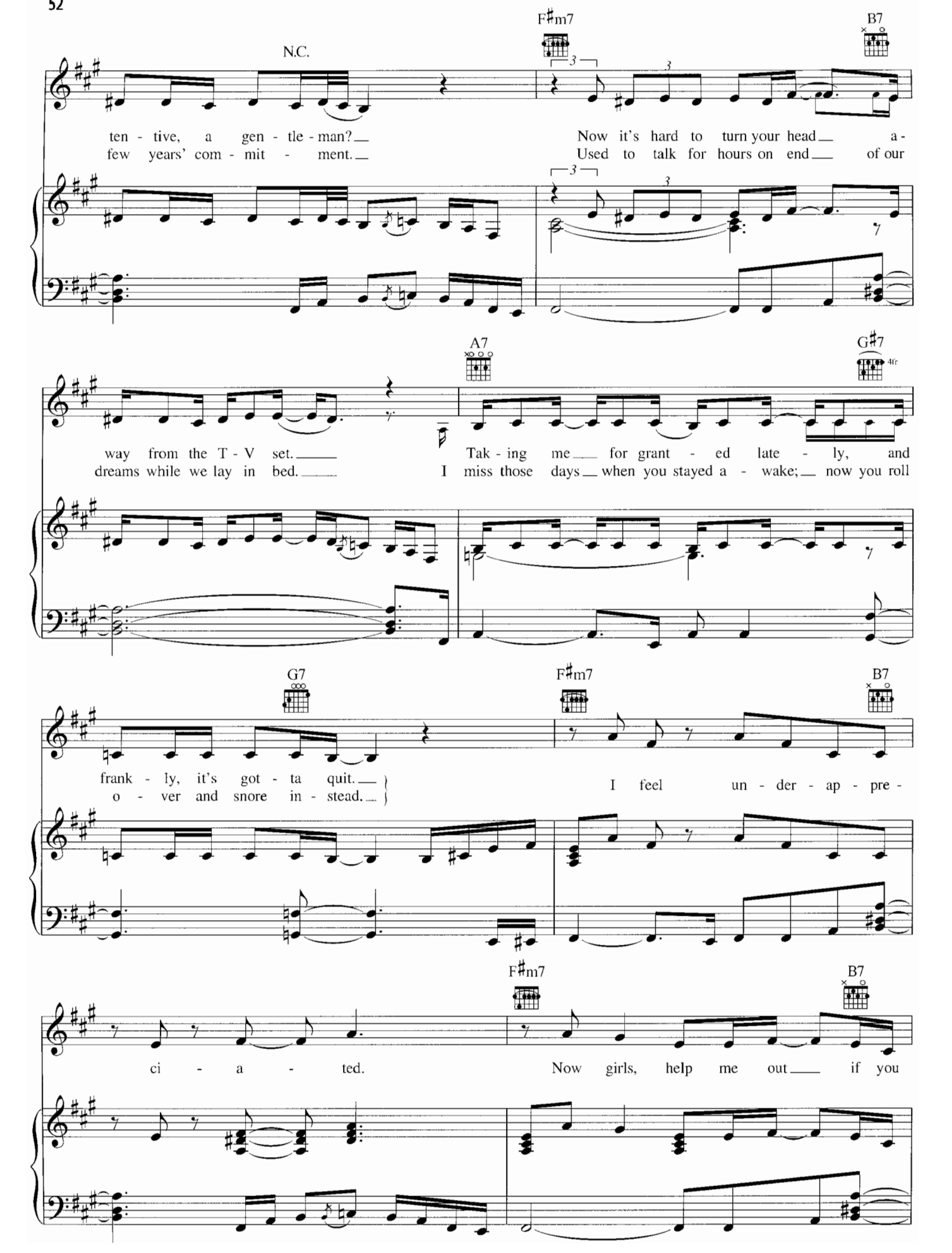
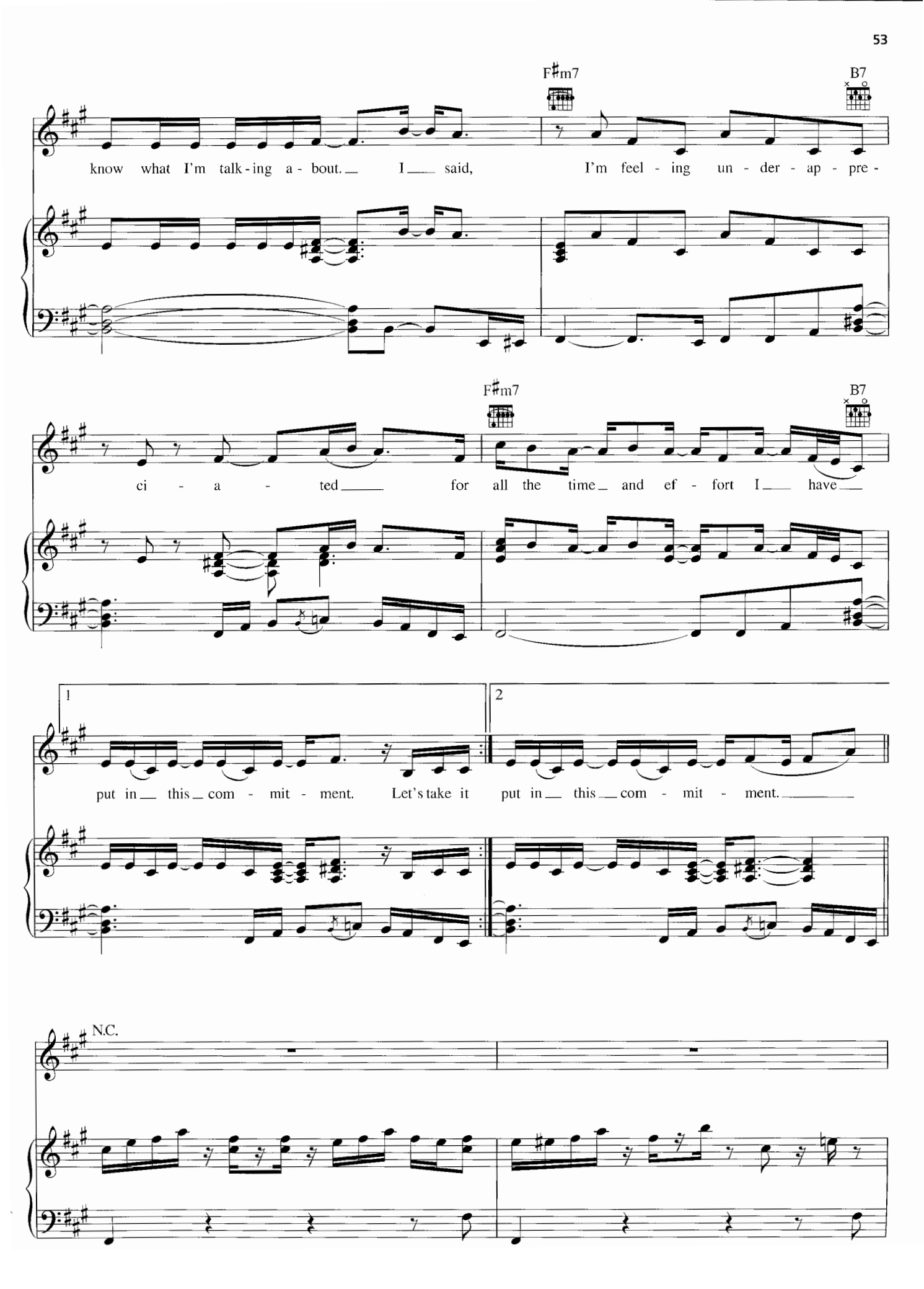
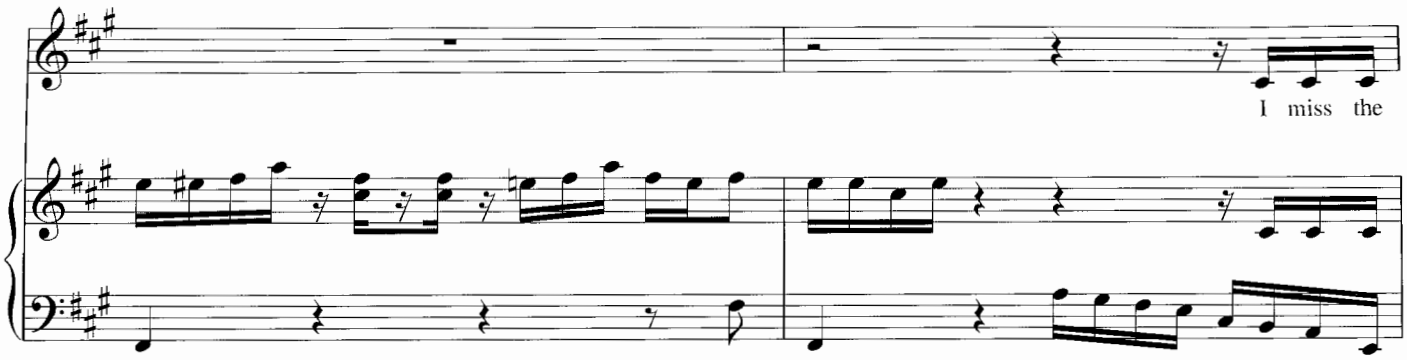
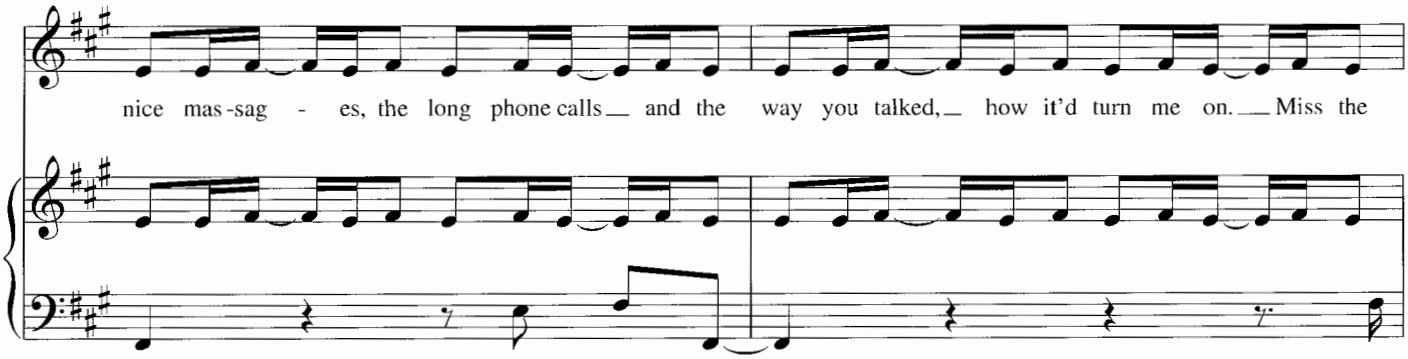
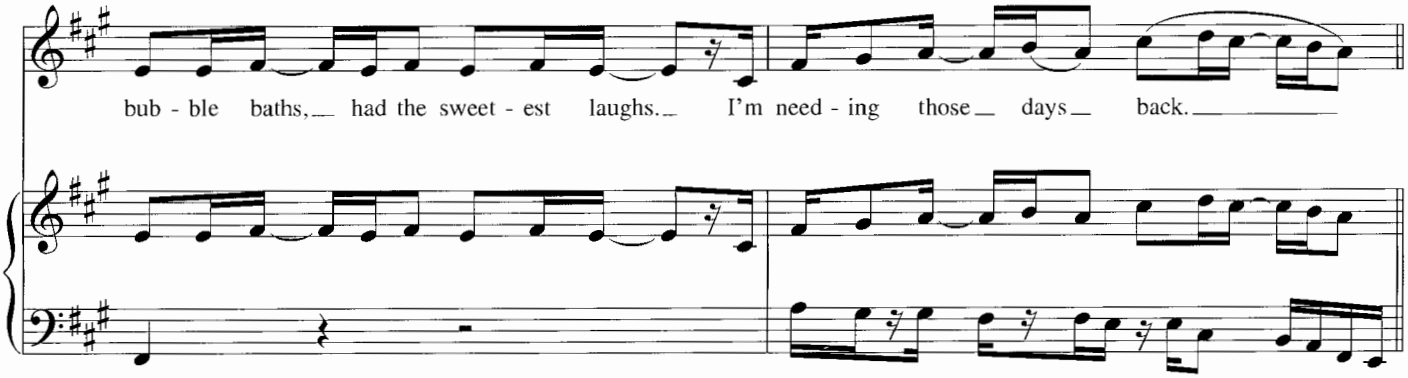

N.C.
F♯m7
B7
hard to win my heart. I played hard to get, but I could - n't help but give
not just an - oth - er thing to do. I was feel - ing high on love's de - light; thought I'd
up my heart in the end. You were thought - ful, care - ful not to
nev - er come back down. Now it seems that you and me have
N.C.
hurt the re - la - tion - ship. What hap - pened to those days when you used to
lost our sol - id ground. Well, af - ter time, I re - al - ized, I seem to
be com - pas - sion - ate, car - ing what I thought and said, so at-
give more than I get. Fun - ny how things seems to change af - ter a

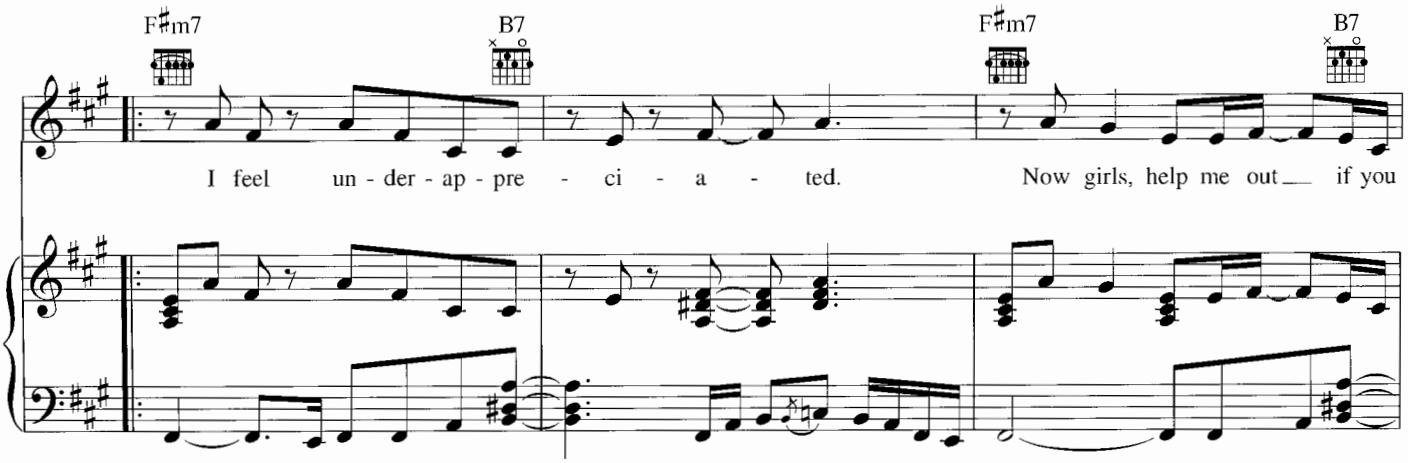

N.C.
F♯m7
B7
ten - tive, a gen - tle - man?
Now it's hard to turn your head a -
few years' com - mit - ment.
Used to talk for hours on end of our
A7
G♯7
way from the T - V set.
Tak - ing me for grant - ed late - ly, and
dreams while we lay in bed.
I miss those days when you stayed a - wake; now you roll
G7
F♯m7
B7
frank - ly, it's got - ta quit.
o - ver and snore in - stead.
I feel un - der - ap - pre -
F♯m7
B7
ci - a - ted.
Now girls, help me out if you

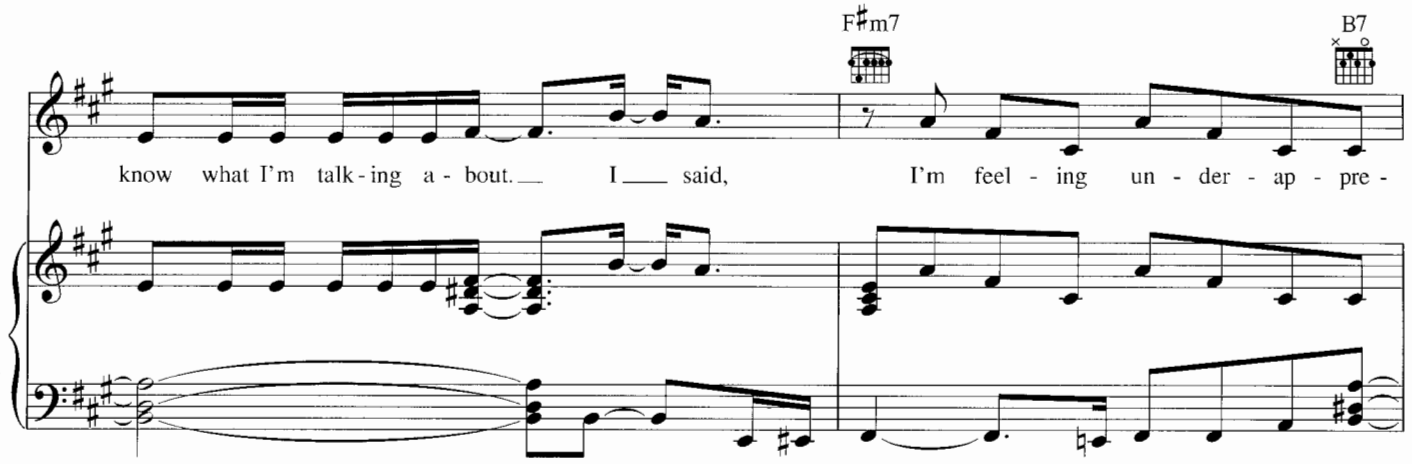

F♯m7
B7
know what I'm talk-ing a-bout. I said, I'm feel-ing un-der-ap-pre-
F♯m7
B7
ci-a-ted for all the time and ef-fort I have
1
2
put in this com-mit-ment. Let's take it put in this com-mit-ment.
N.C.

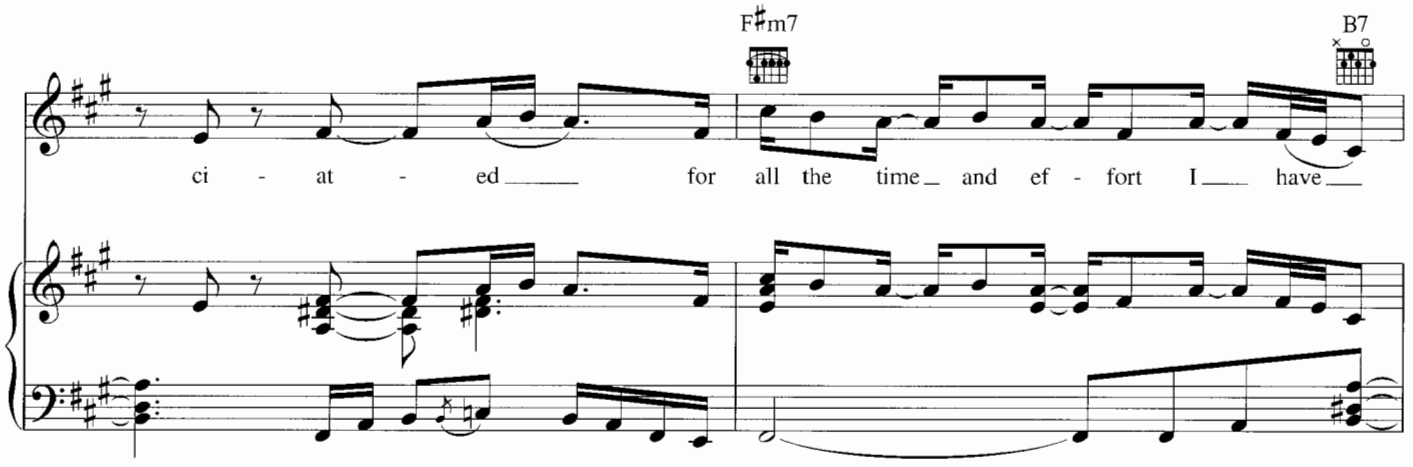

I miss the

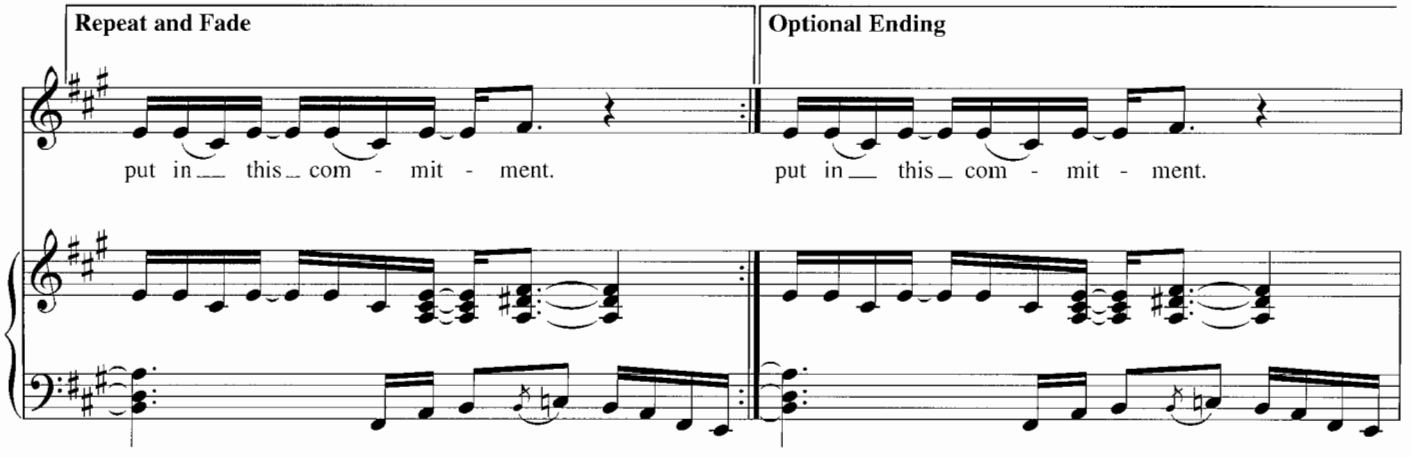

nice mas-sag - es, the long phone calls and the way you talked, how it'd turn me on. Miss the

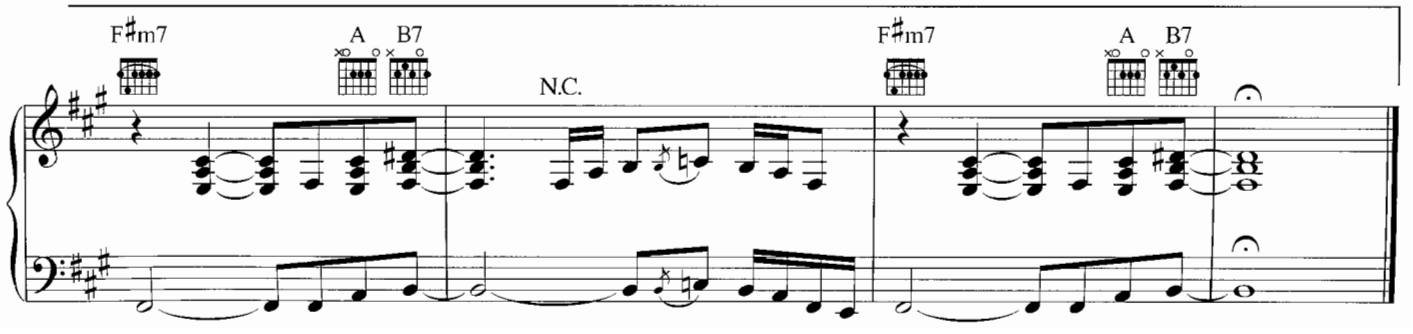

bub - ble baths, had the sweet - est laughs. I'm need - ing those days back.


F♯m7
B7
F♯m7
B7
I feel un - der - ap - pre - ci - a - ted.
Now girls, help me out if you


F♯m7
B7
know what I'm talk-ing a-bout. I said, I'm feel-ing un-der-ap-pre-

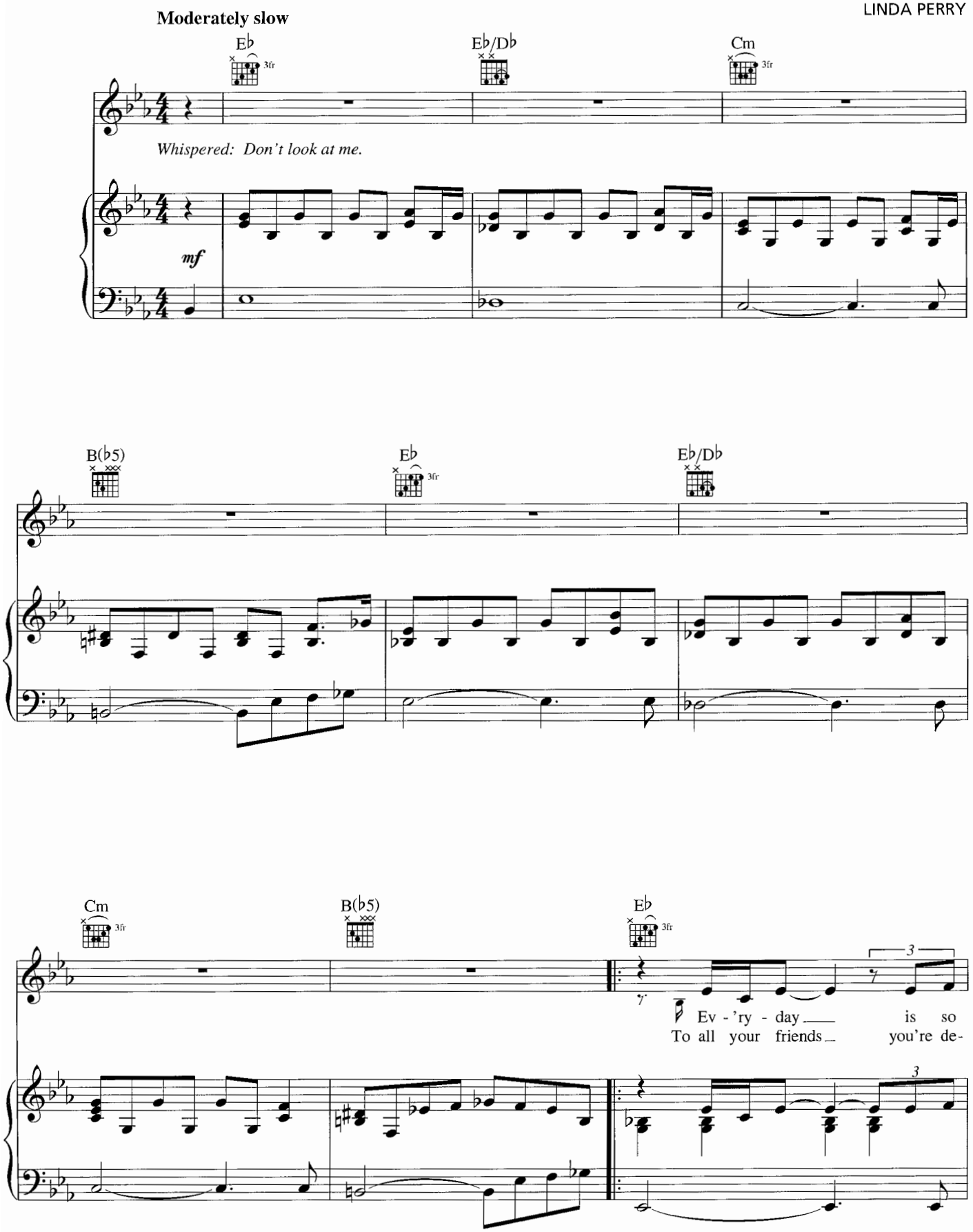

F♯m7
B7
ci-at-ed for all the time and ef-fort I have


Repeat and Fade
Optional Ending
put in this com-mit-ment.
put in this com-mit-ment.


F♯m7
A
B7
N.C.
F♯m7
A
B7

BEAUTIFUL

Words and Music by
LINDA PERRY



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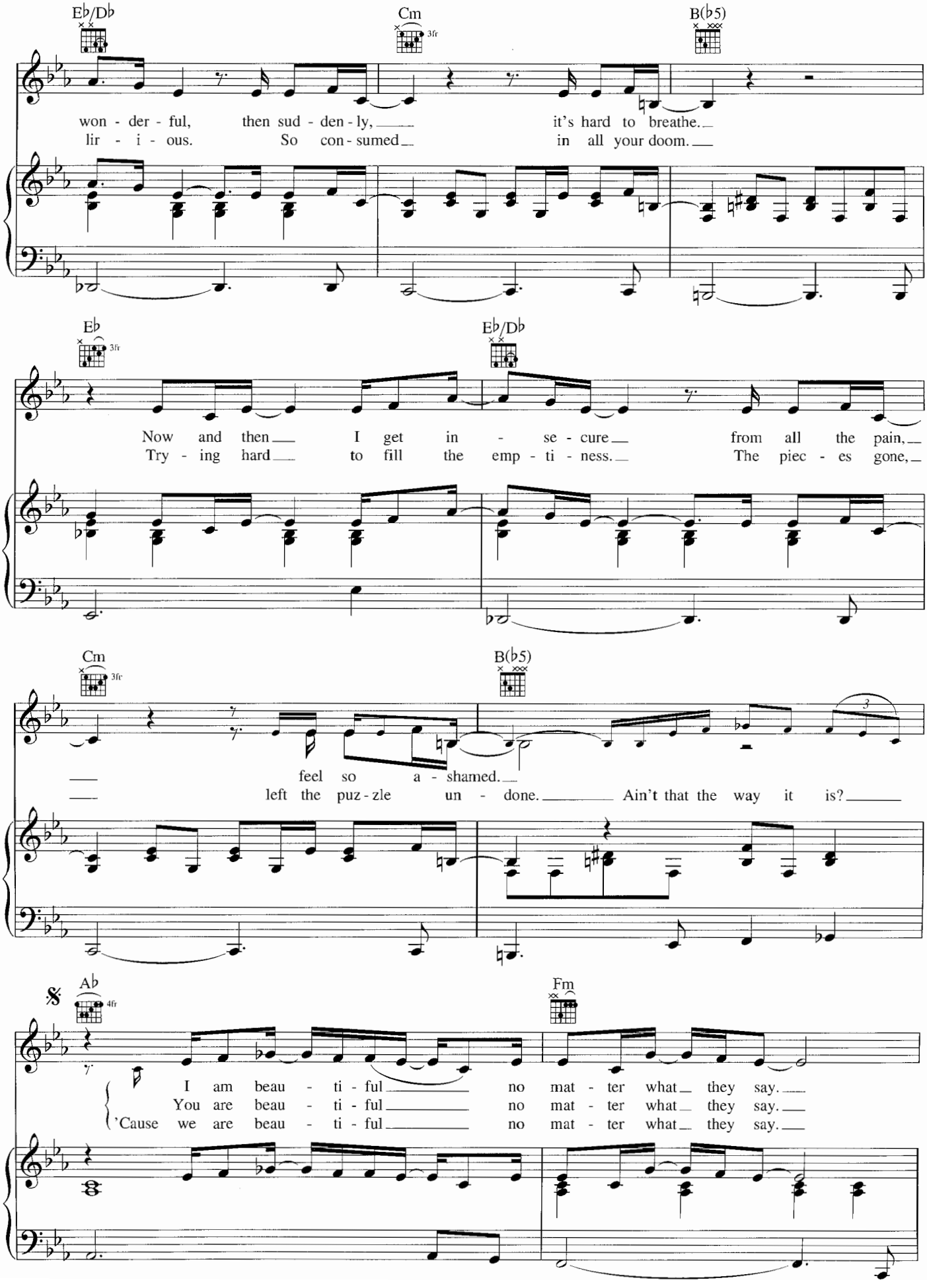
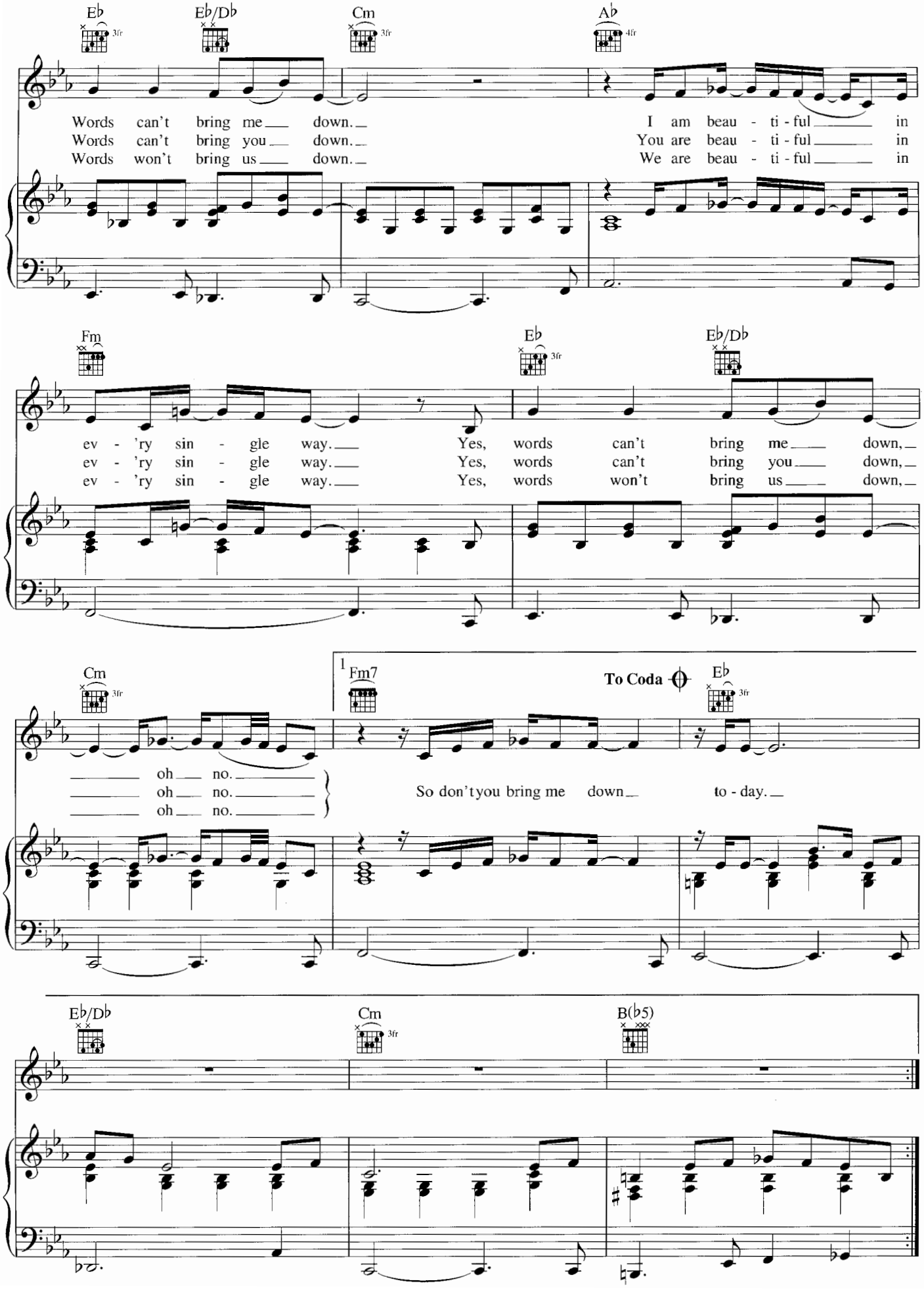
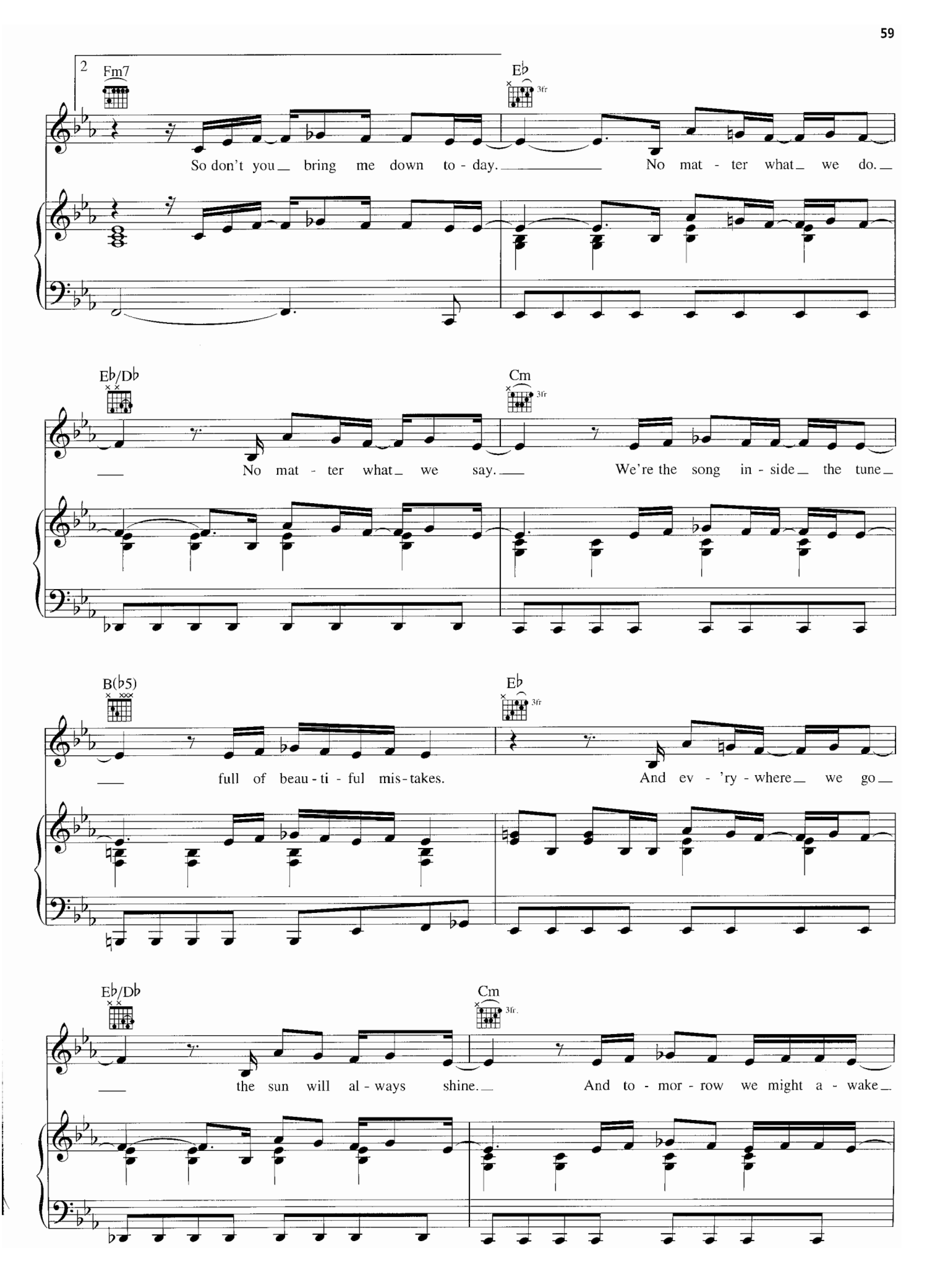
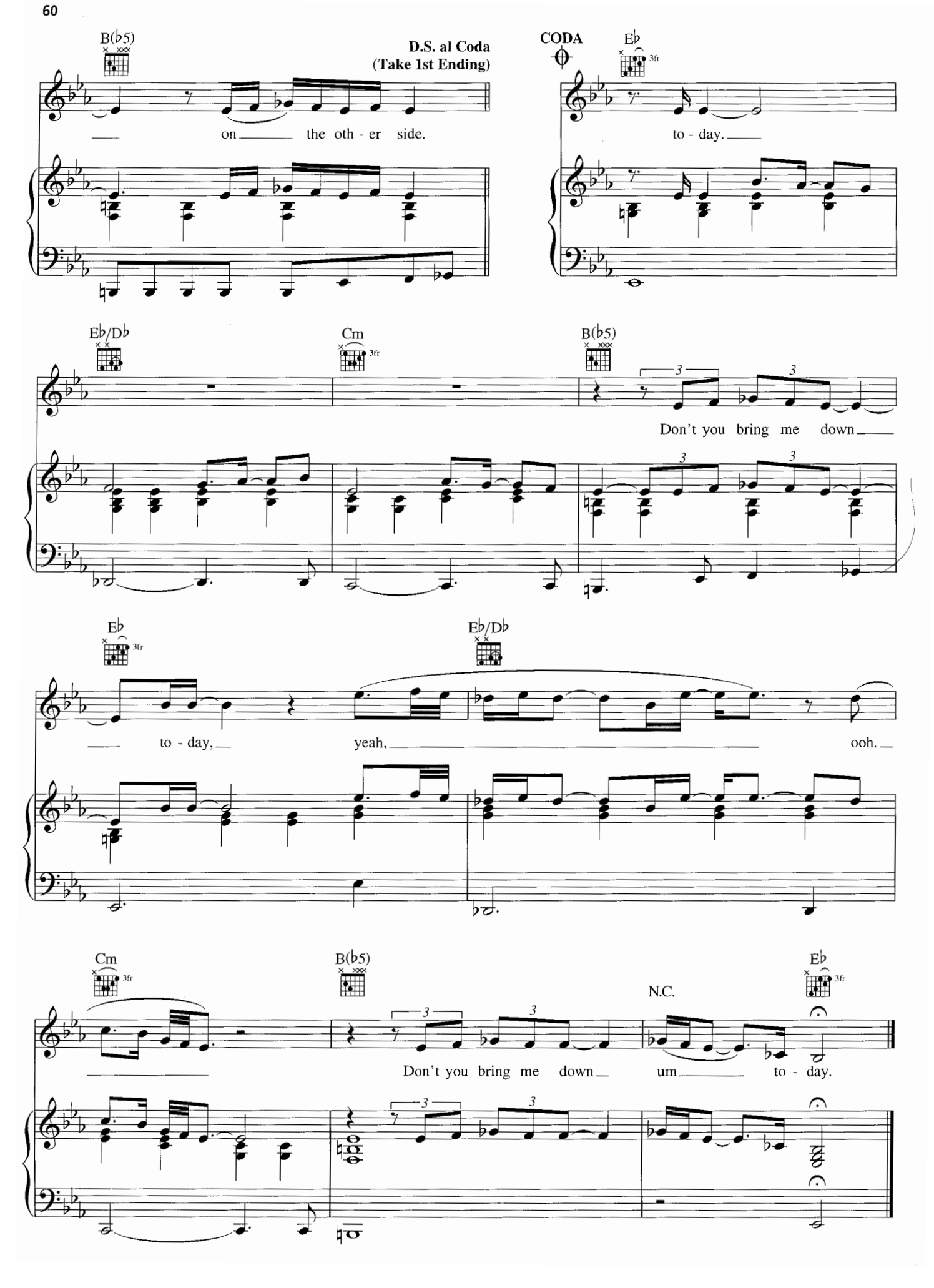

E♭/D♭
Cm
3fr
B(♭5)
won - der - ful, then sud - den - ly, it's hard to breathe.
lir - i - ous. So con - sumed in all your doom.
E♭
3fr
E♭/D♭
Now and then I get in - se - cure from all the pain,
Try - ing hard to fill the emp - ti - ness. The piec - es gone,
Cm
3fr
B(♭5)
feel so a - shamed.
left the puz - zle un - done. Ain't that the way it is?
𝄋
A♭
4fr
Fm
I am beau - ti - ful no mat - ter what they say.
You are beau - ti - ful no mat - ter what they say.
'Cause we are beau - ti - ful no mat - ter what they say.

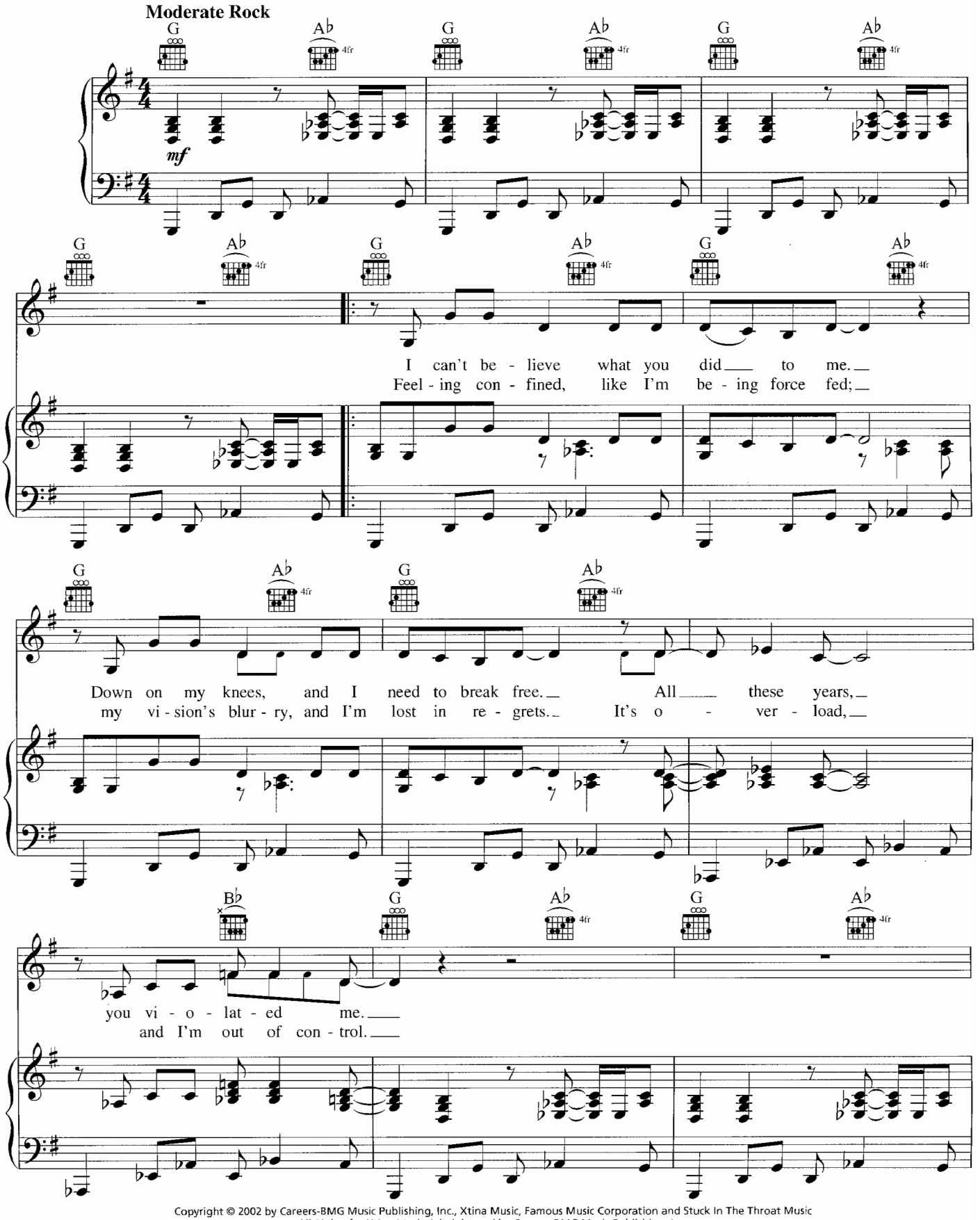

E♭
E♭/D♭
Cm
A♭
Words can't bring me down.
Words can't bring you down.
Words won't bring us down.
I am beau - ti - ful in
You are beau - ti - ful in
We are beau - ti - ful in
Fm
E♭
E♭/D♭
ev - 'ry sin - gle way.
ev - 'ry sin - gle way.
ev - 'ry sin - gle way.
Yes, words can't bring me down,
Yes, words can't bring you down,
Yes, words won't bring us down,
Cm
1 Fm7
To Coda
E♭
oh no.
oh no.
oh no.
So don't you bring me down to - day.
E♭/D♭
Cm
B(♭5)


2
Fm7
E♭
3fr
So don't you bring me down to - day.
No mat - ter what we do.
E♭/D♭
Cm
3fr
No mat - ter what we say.
We're the song in - side the tune
B(♭5)
E♭
3fr
full of beau - ti - ful mis - takes.
And ev - 'ry - where we go
E♭/D♭
Cm
3fr.
the sun will al - ways shine.
And to - mor - row we might a - wake


B(♭5)
D.S. al Coda
(Take 1st Ending)
on the oth - er side.
CODA
E♭
3fr
to - day.
E♭/D♭
Cm
3fr
B(♭5)
Don't you bring me down
E♭
3fr
E♭/D♭
to - day, yeah, ooh.
Cm
3fr
B(♭5)
Don't you bring me down
N.C.
um
E♭
3fr
to - day.

MAKE OVER

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA
and LINDA PERRY



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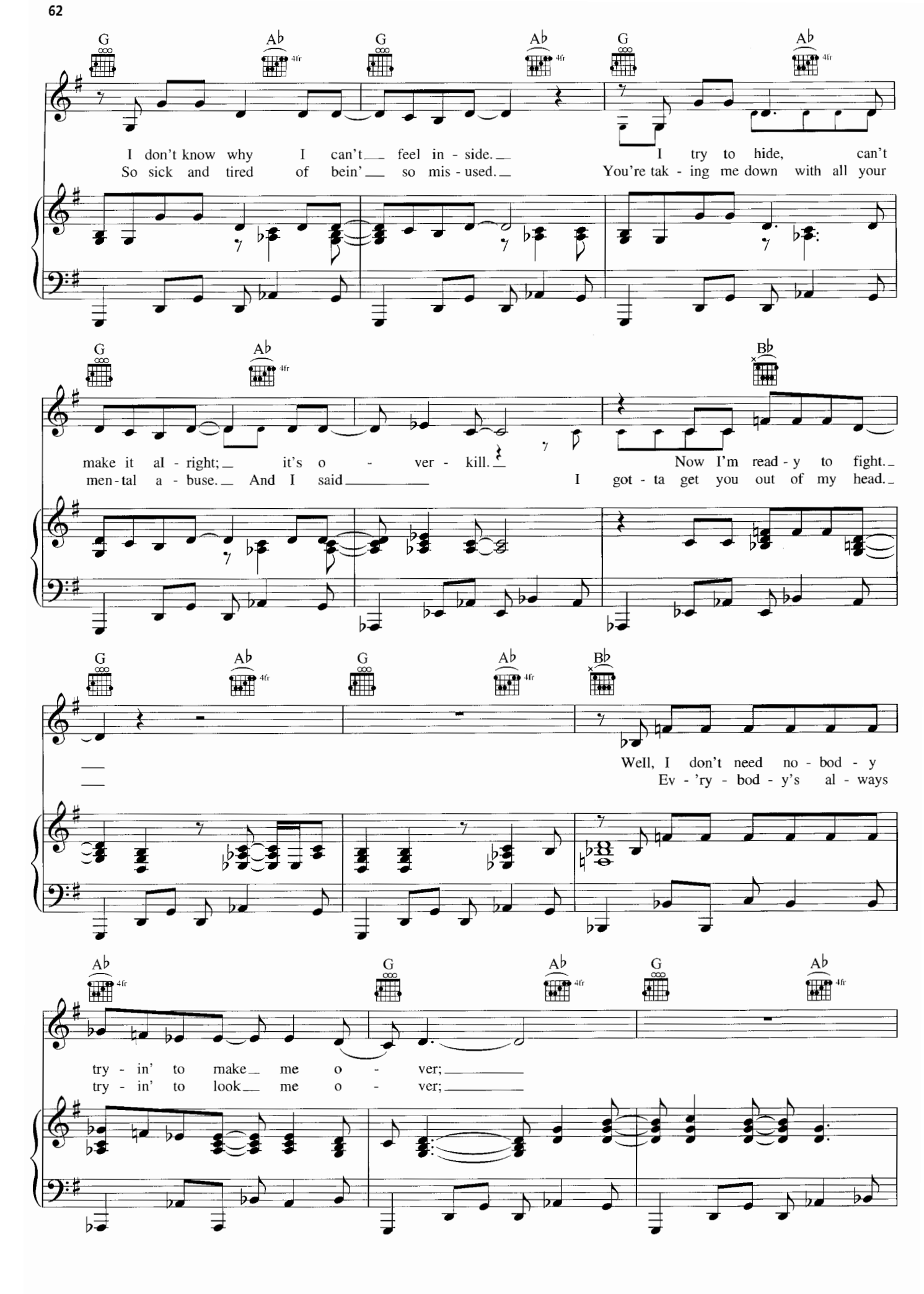
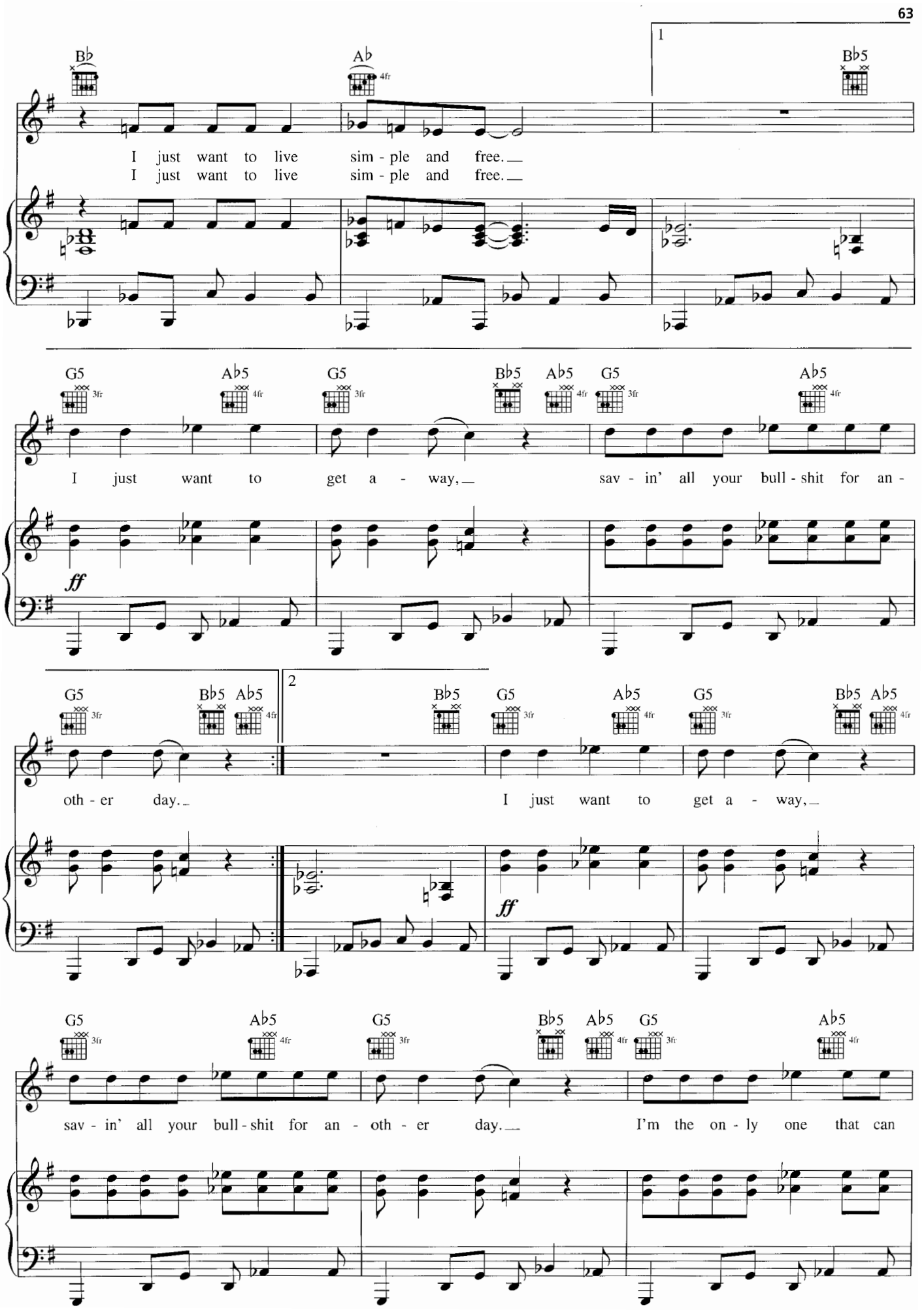
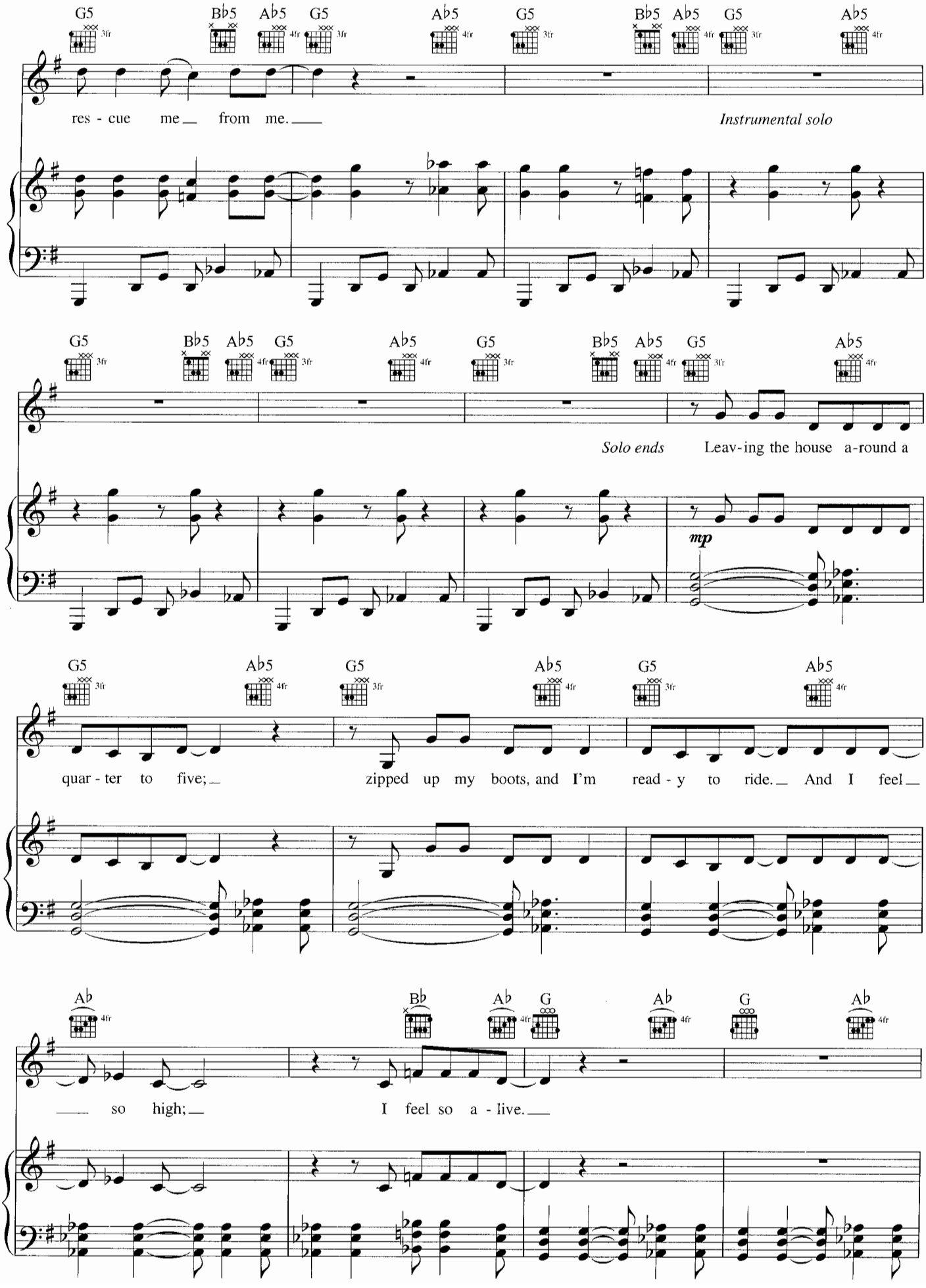
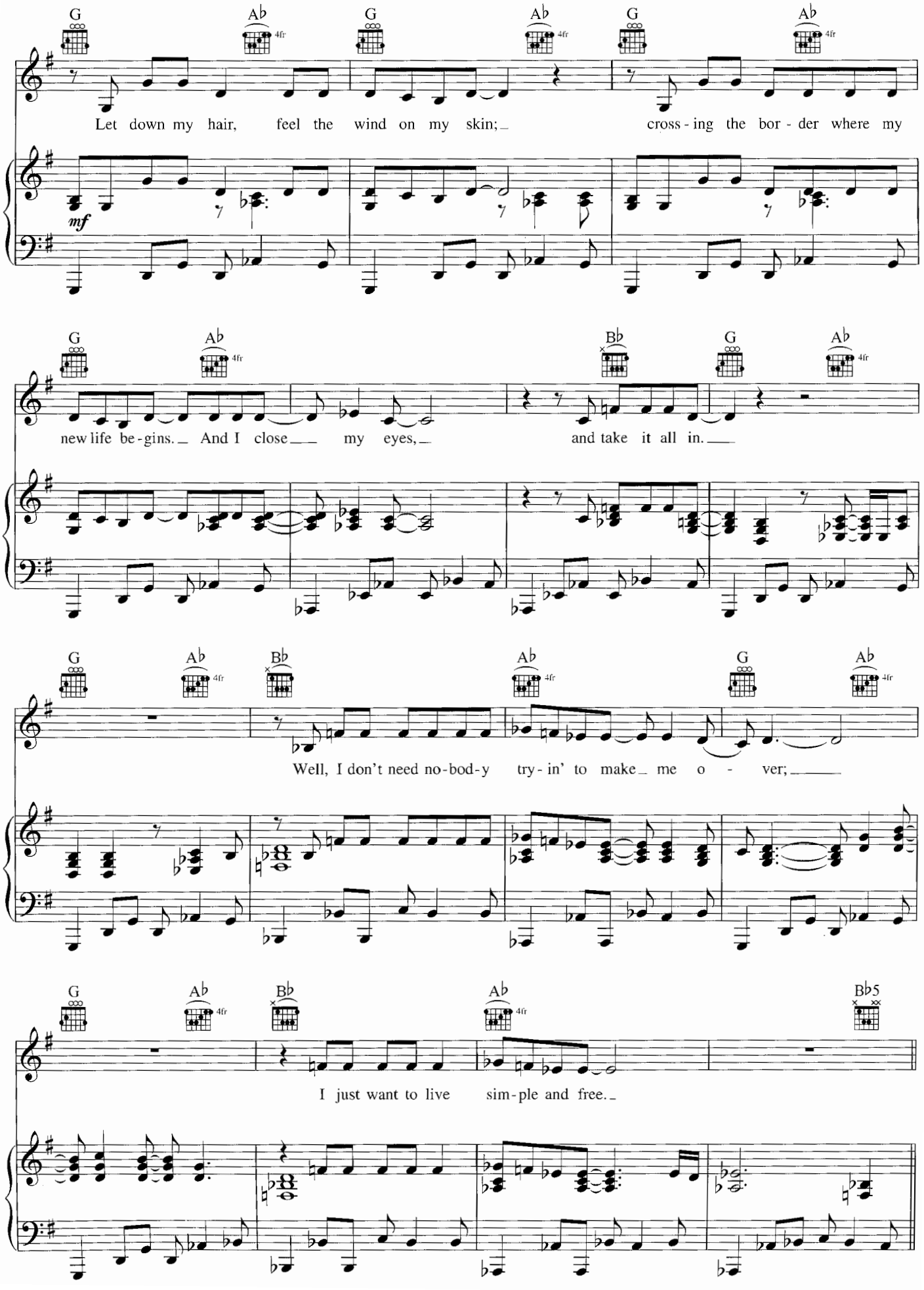
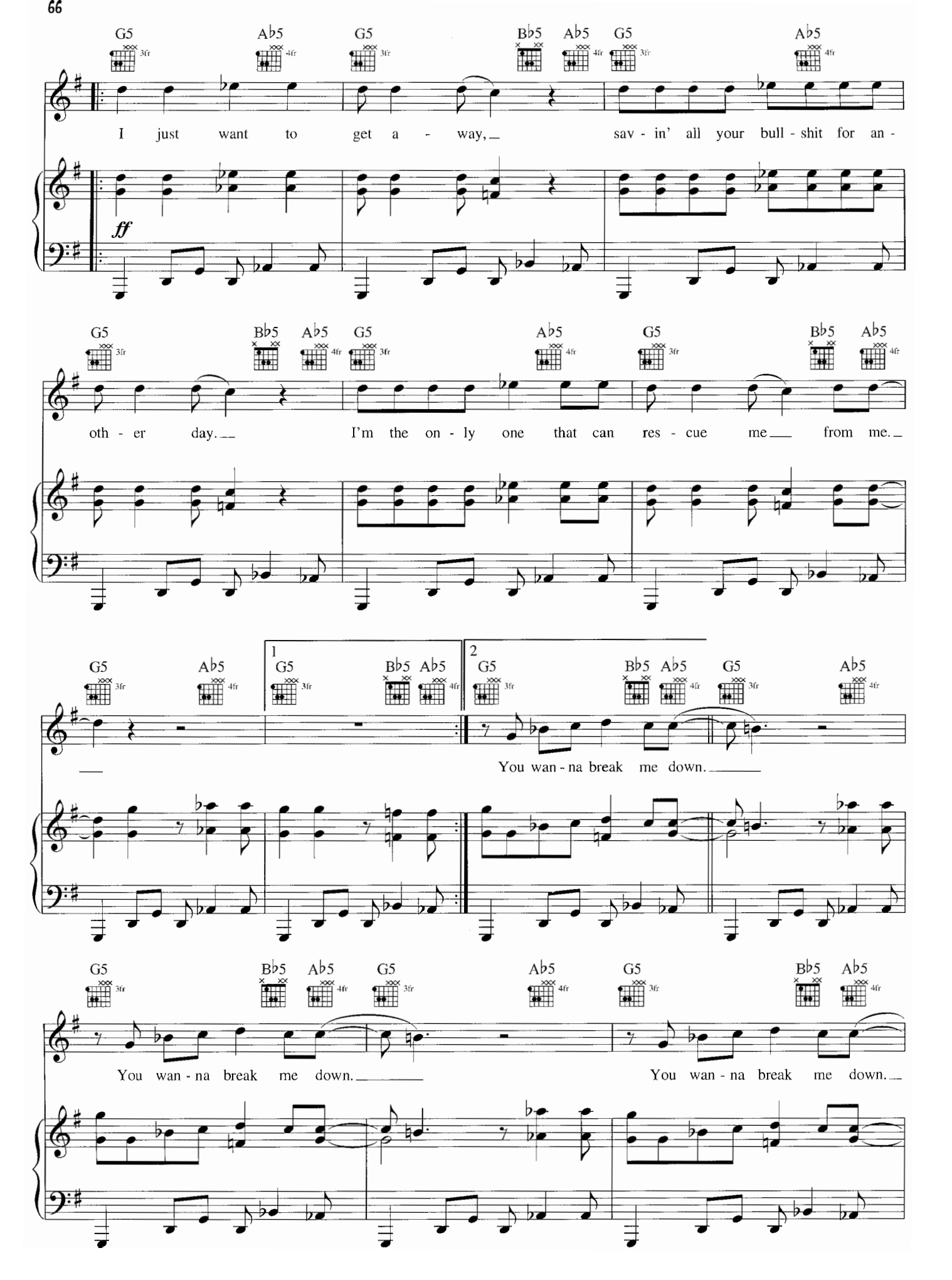
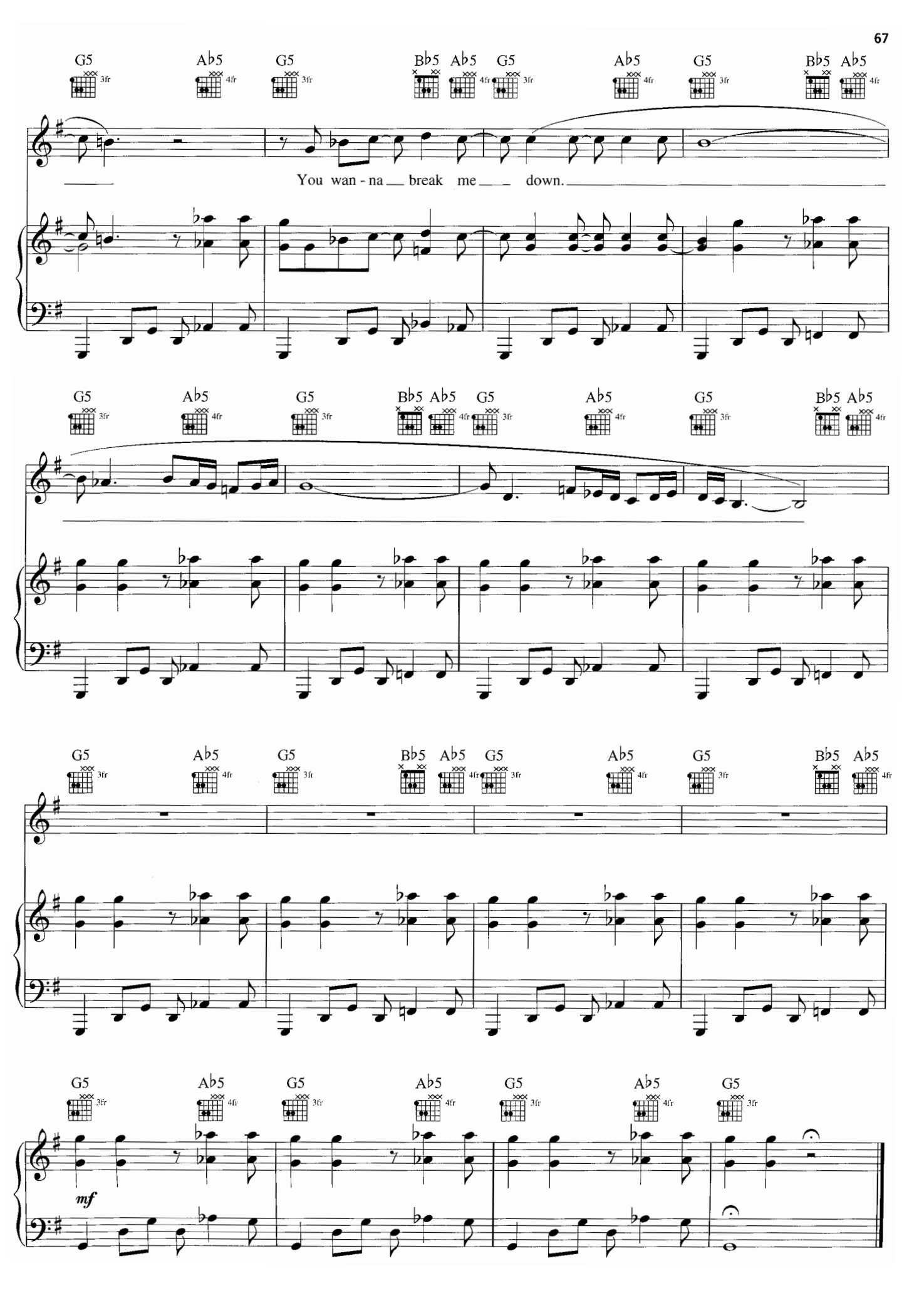

G
A♭
4fr
B♭
I don't know why I can't feel in - side. I try to hide, can't
So sick and tired of bein' so mis - used. You're tak - ing me down with all your
make it al - right; it's o - ver - kill. Now I'm read - y to fight.
men - tal a - buse. And I said I got - ta get you out of my head.
Well, I don't need no - bod - y
Ev - 'ry - bod - y's al - ways
try - in' to make me o - ver;
try - in' to look me o - ver;


Bb
Ab
4fr
1
Bb5
I just want to live sim - ple and free.
I just want to live sim - ple and free.
G5
3fr
Ab5
4fr
G5
3fr
Bb5
Ab5
4fr
G5
3fr
Ab5
4fr
I just want to get a - way,
sav - in' all your bull - shit for an -
ff
G5
3fr
Bb5
Ab5
4fr
oth - er day.
2
Bb5
G5
3fr
Ab5
4fr
G5
3fr
Bb5
Ab5
4fr
I just want to get a - way,
ff
G5
3fr
Ab5
4fr
G5
3fr
Bb5
Ab5
4fr
G5
3fr
Ab5
4fr
sav - in' all your bull - shit for an - oth - er day.
I'm the on - ly one that can


G5 B♭5 A♭5 G5 A♭5 G5 B♭5 A♭5 G5 A♭5
res - cue me from me.
Instrumental solo
G5 B♭5 A♭5 G5 A♭5 G5 B♭5 A♭5 G5 A♭5
Solo ends
Leav-ing the house a-round a
mp
G5 A♭5 G5 A♭5 G5 A♭5
quar - ter to five;
zipped up my boots, and I'm read - y to ride. And I feel
A♭ B♭ A♭ G A♭ G A♭
so high;
I feel so a - live.

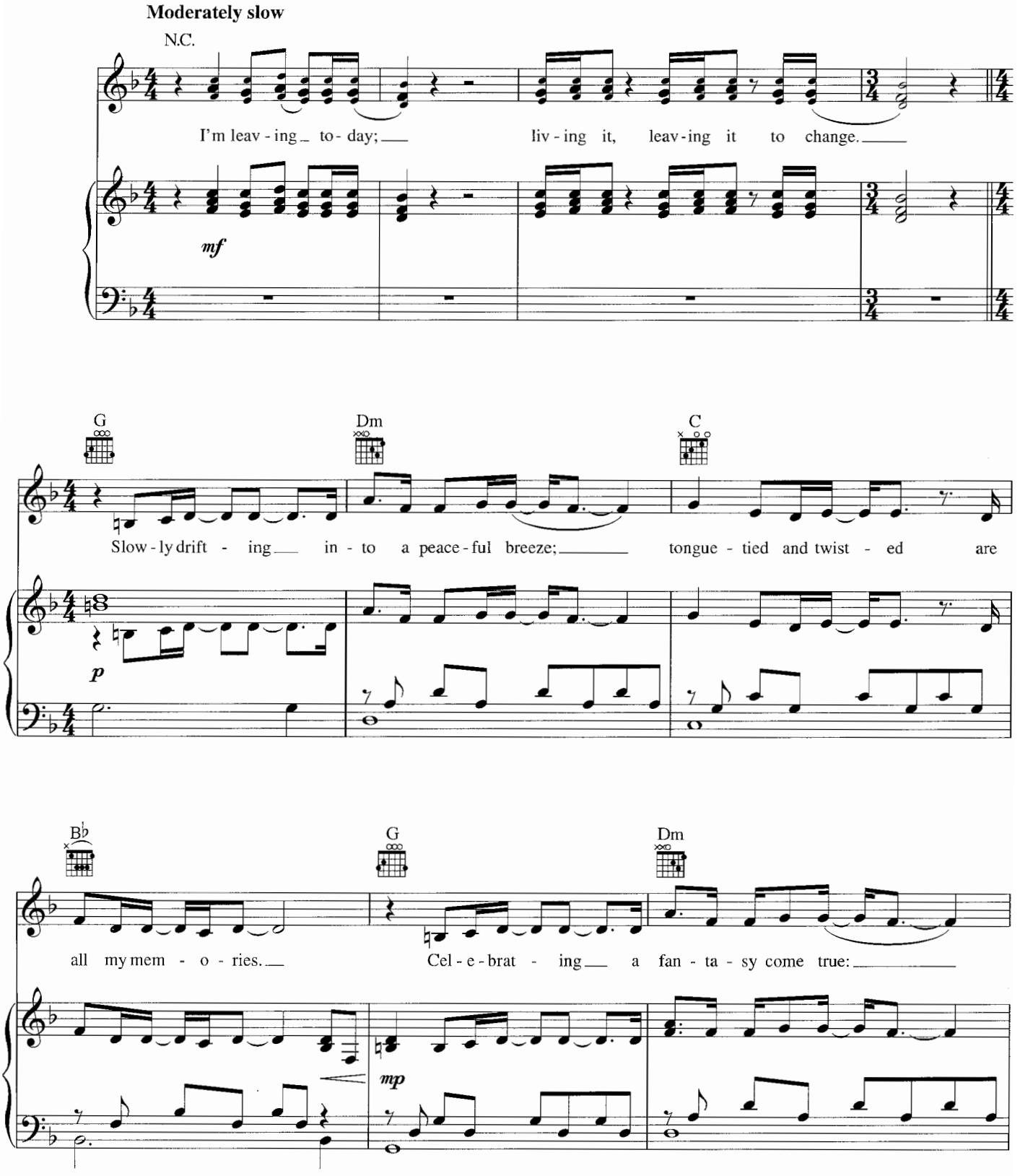

G
A♭
4fr
Let down my hair, feel the wind on my skin;
cross-ing the bor-der where my
mf
new life be-gins. And I close my eyes,
and take it all in.
B♭
Well, I don't need no-bod-y try-in' to make me o-ver;
I just want to live sim-ple and free.
B♭5


G5 Ab5 G5 Bb5 Ab5 G5 Ab5
I just want to get a - way, sav - in' all your bull - shit for an -
ff
G5 Bb5 Ab5 G5 Ab5 G5 Bb5 Ab5
oth - er day. I'm the on - ly one that can res - cue me from me.
G5 Ab5 1 G5 Bb5 Ab5 2 G5 Bb5 Ab5 G5 Ab5
You wan - na break me down.
G5 Bb5 Ab5 G5 Ab5 G5 Bb5 Ab5
You wan - na break me down. You wan - na break me down.


G5 Ab5 G5 Bb5 Ab5 G5 Ab5 G5 Bb5 Ab5
You wan - na break me down.
G5 Ab5 G5 Bb5 Ab5 G5 Ab5 G5 Bb5 Ab5
G5 Ab5 G5 Bb5 Ab5 G5 Ab5 G5 Bb5 Ab5
G5 Ab5 G5 Ab5 G5 Ab5 G5
mf

CRUZ

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA
and LINDA PERRY



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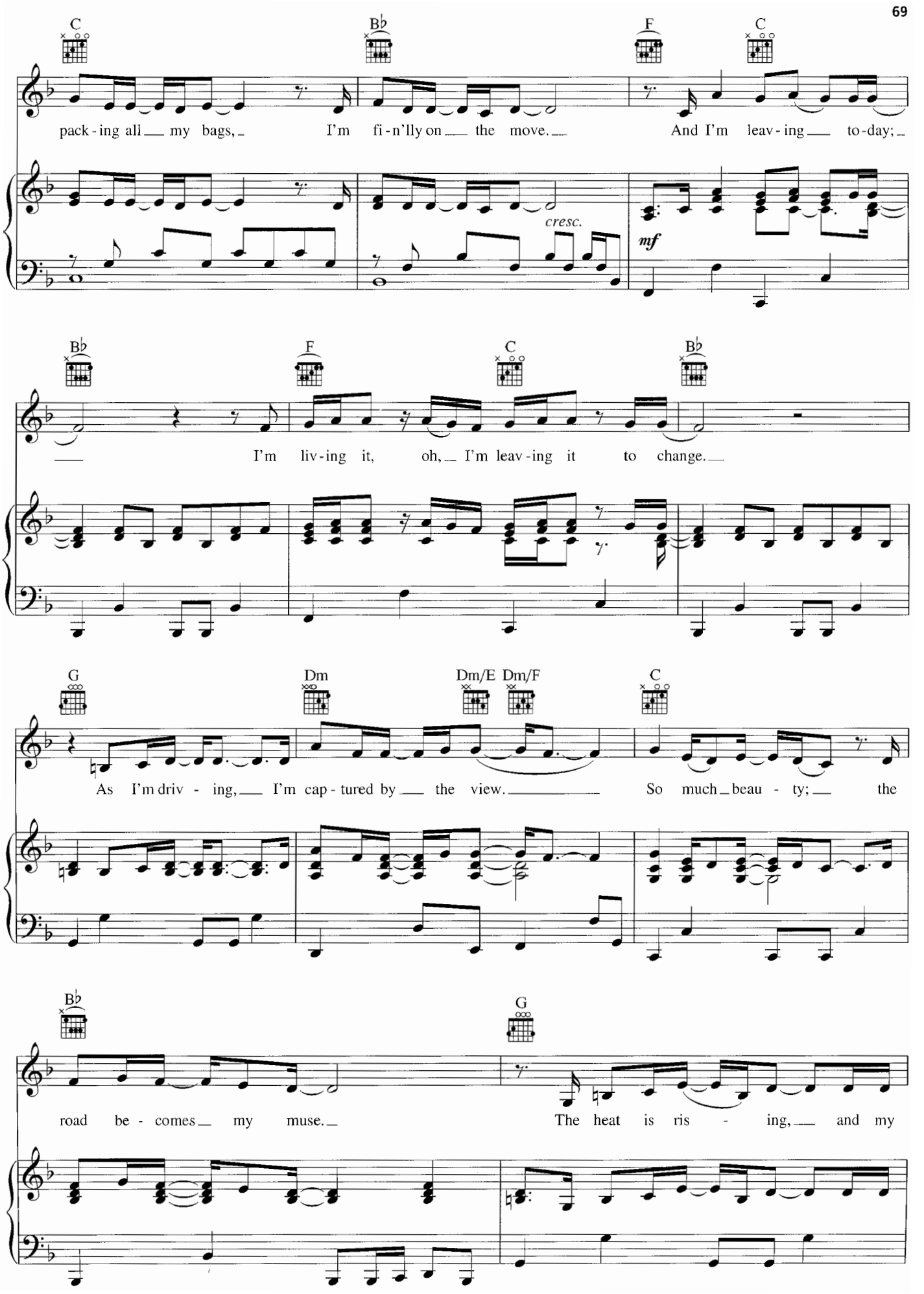
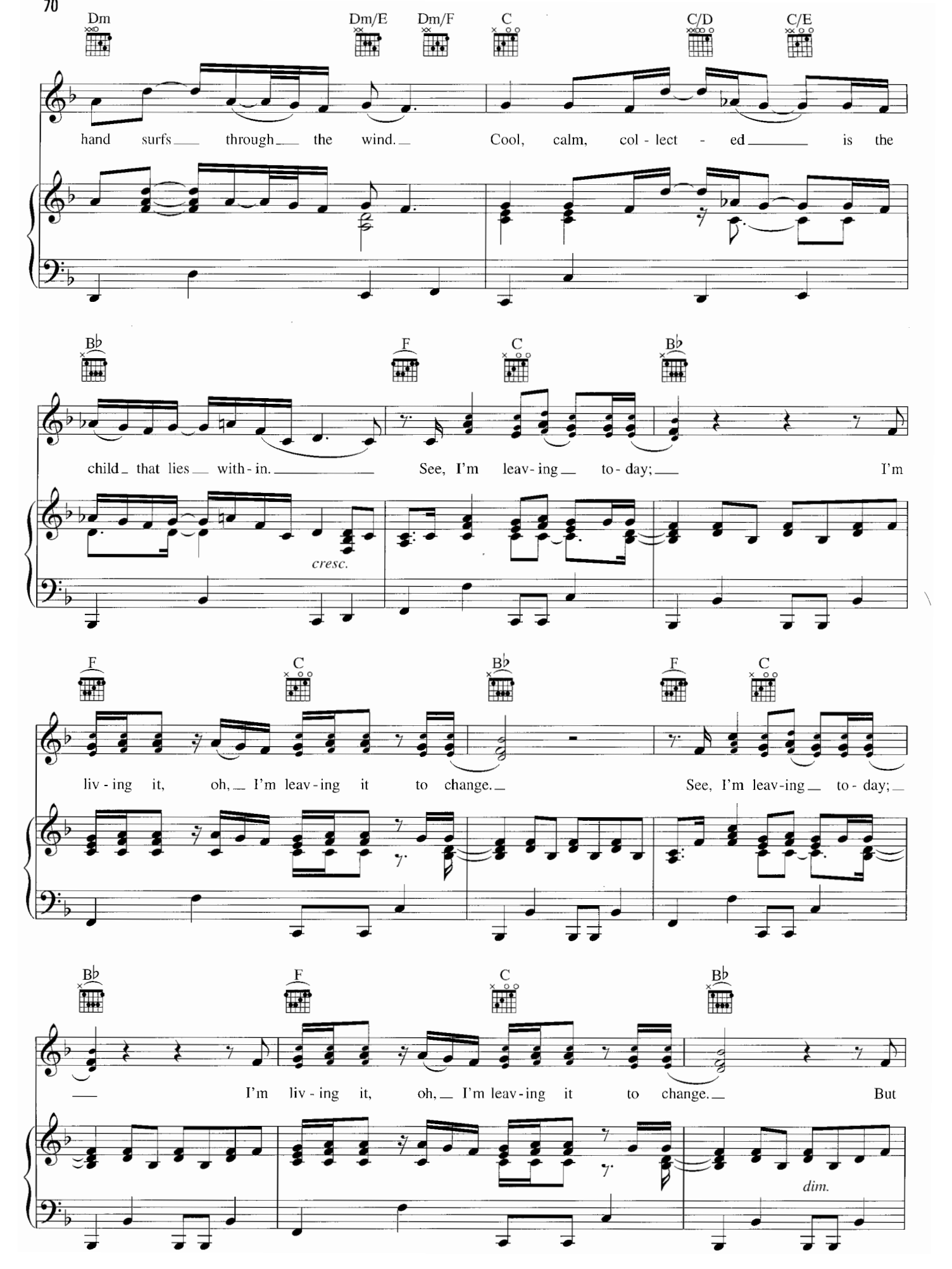
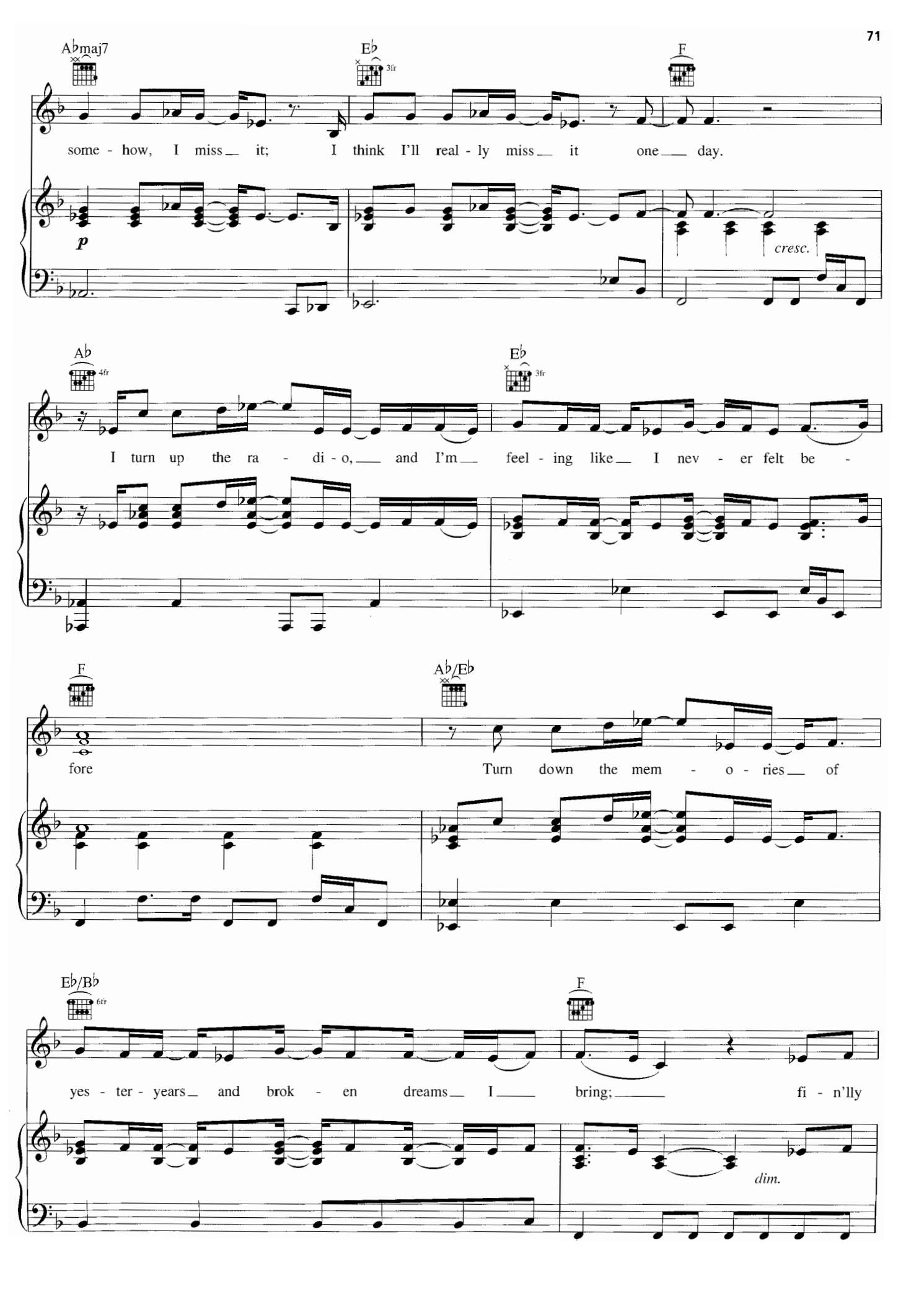
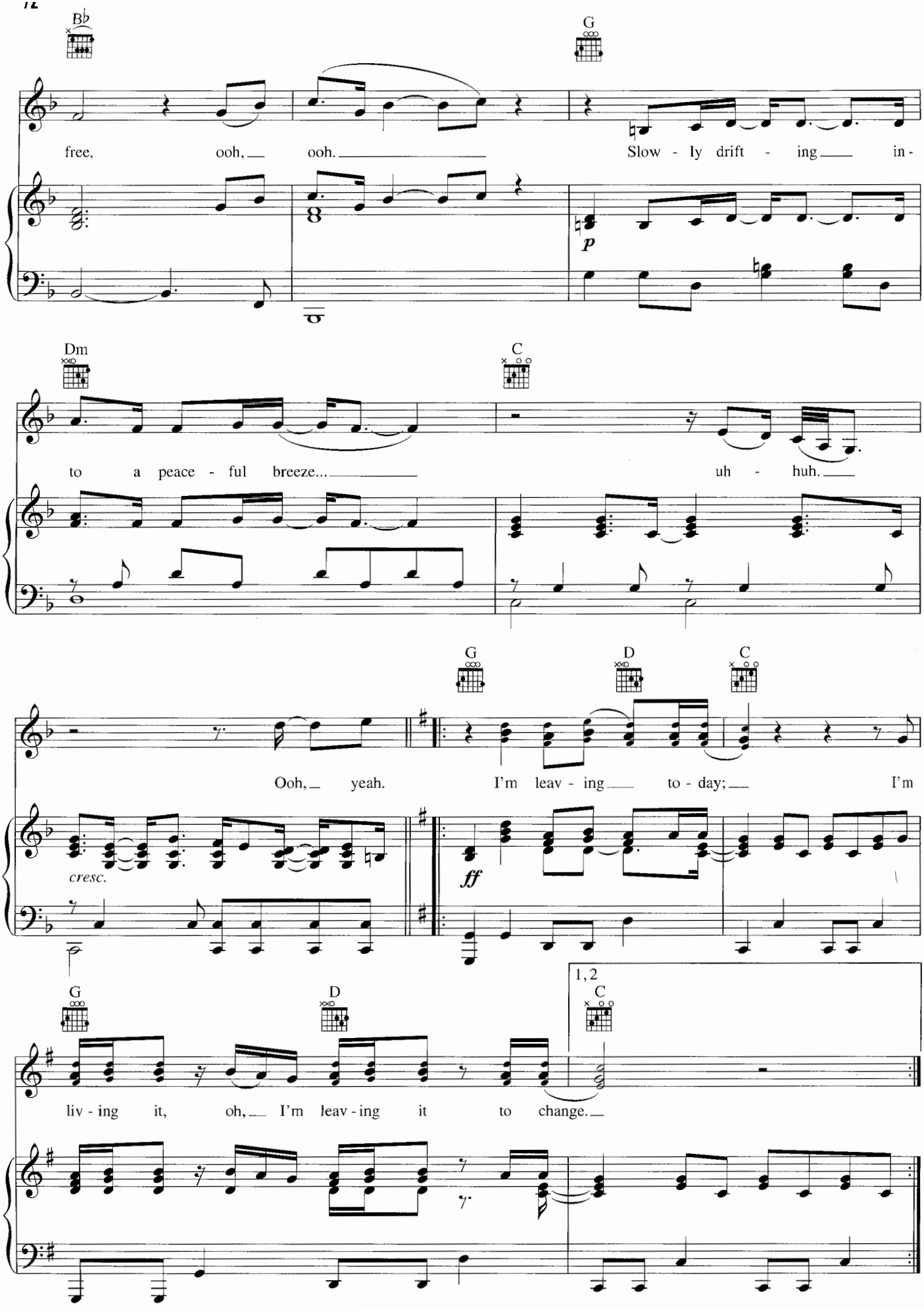
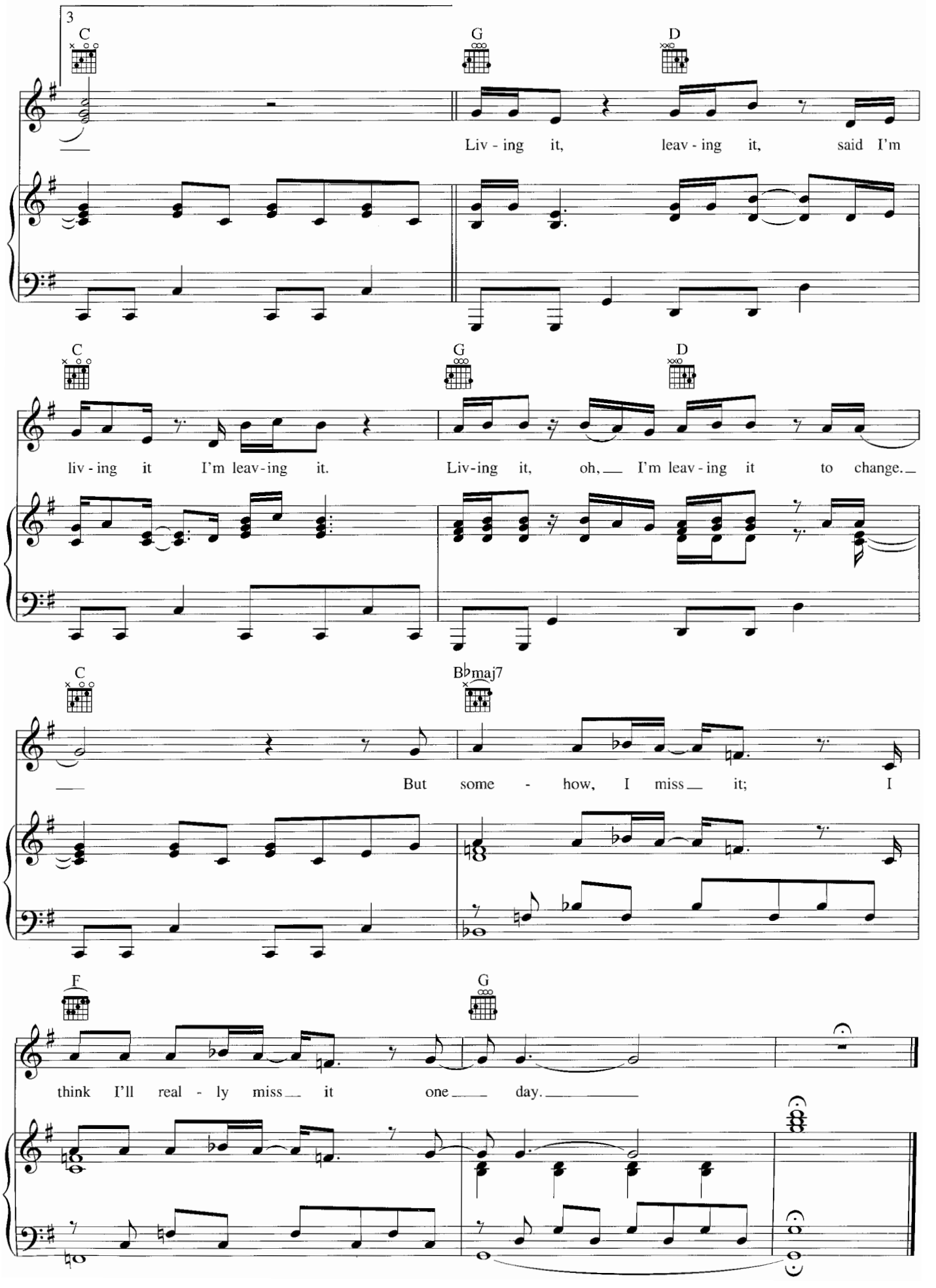

C
B♭
F
C
pack - ing all my bags, I'm fi - n'lly on the move. And I'm leav - ing to - day;
cresc.
mf
B♭
F
C
B♭
I'm liv - ing it, oh, I'm leav - ing it to change.
G
Dm
Dm/E
Dm/F
C
As I'm driv - ing, I'm cap - tured by the view. So much beau - ty; the
B♭
G
road be - comes my muse. The heat is ris - ing, and my


Dm
Dm/E
Dm/F
C
C/D
C/E
hand surfs through the wind. Cool, calm, col - lect - ed is the
B♭
F
C
B♭
child that lies with - in. See, I'm leav - ing to - day; I'm
cresc.
F
C
B♭
F
C
liv - ing it, oh, I'm leav - ing it to change. See, I'm leav - ing to - day;
B♭
F
C
B♭
I'm liv - ing it, oh, I'm leav - ing it to change. But
dim.

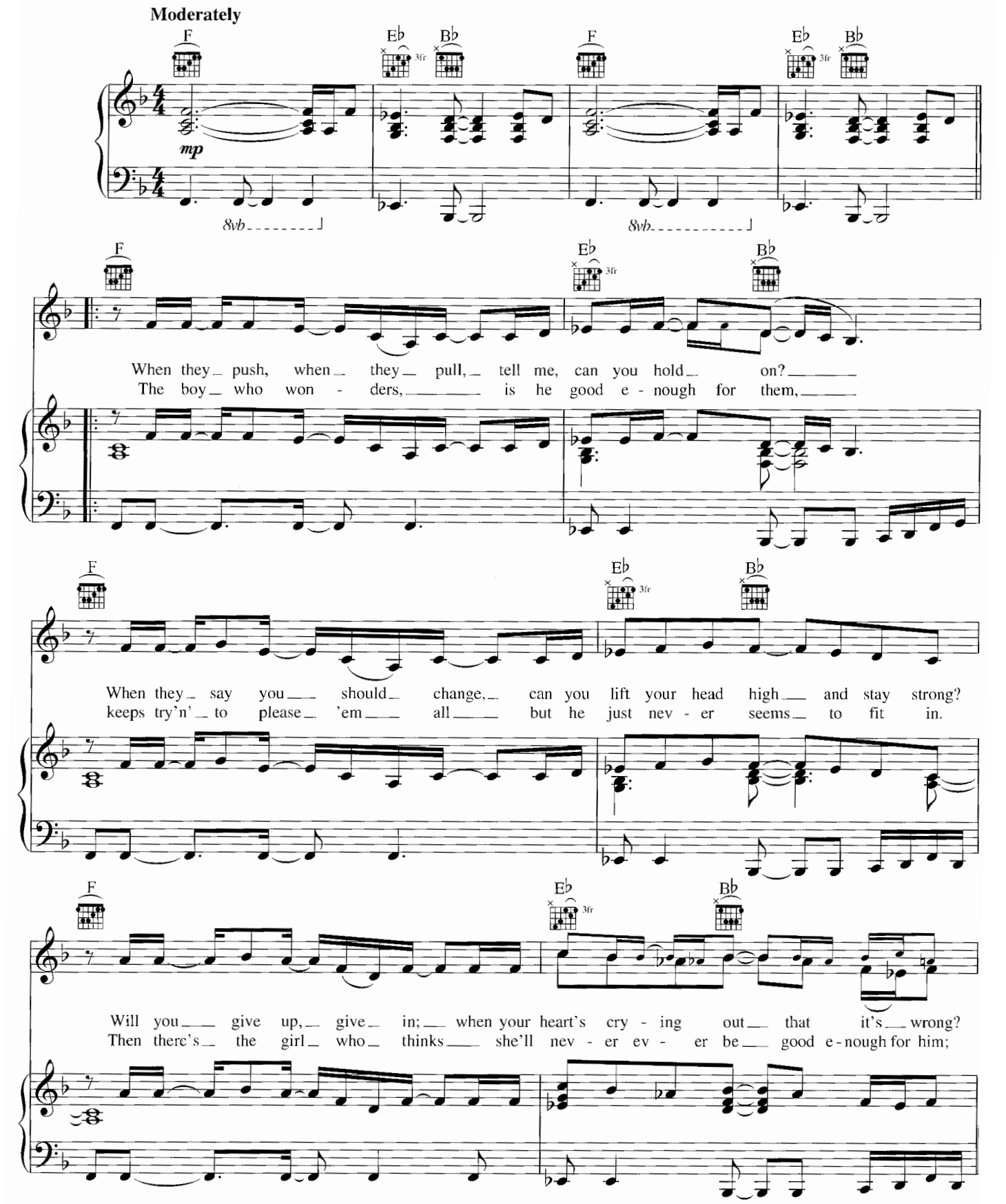

A♭maj7
E♭
3fr
F
some - how, I miss it; I think I'll real - ly miss it one day.
p
cresc.
A♭
4fr
E♭
3fr
I turn up the ra - di - o, and I'm feel - ing like I nev - er felt be -
F
A♭/E♭
fore
Turn down the mem - o - ries of
E♭/B♭
6fr
F
yes - ter - years and brok - en dreams I bring; fi - n'lly
dim.


B♭
G
free, ooh, ooh. Slow - ly drift - ing in-
p
Dm
C
to a peace - ful breeze... uh - huh.
G
D
C
Ooh, yeah. I'm leav - ing to - day; I'm
cresc.
ff
G
D
1, 2
C
liv - ing it, oh, I'm leav - ing it to change.


3
C
G
D
Liv - ing it, leav - ing it, said I'm
C
G
D
liv - ing it I'm leav - ing it. Liv-ing it, oh, I'm leav - ing it to change.
C
B♭maj7
But some - how, I miss it; I
F
G
think I'll real - ly miss it one day.

SOAR

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA,
ROB HOFFMAN and HEATHER HOLLEY



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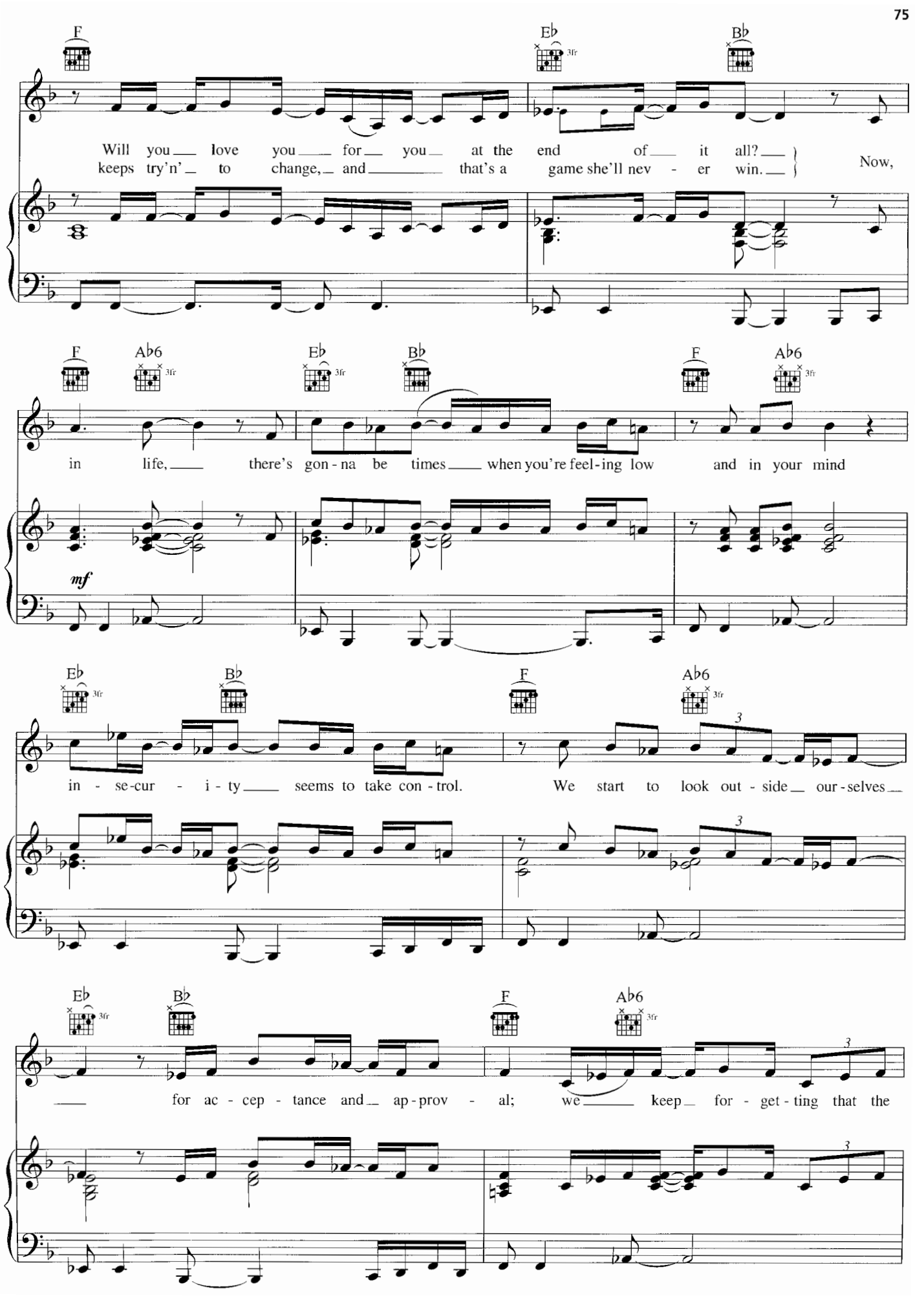
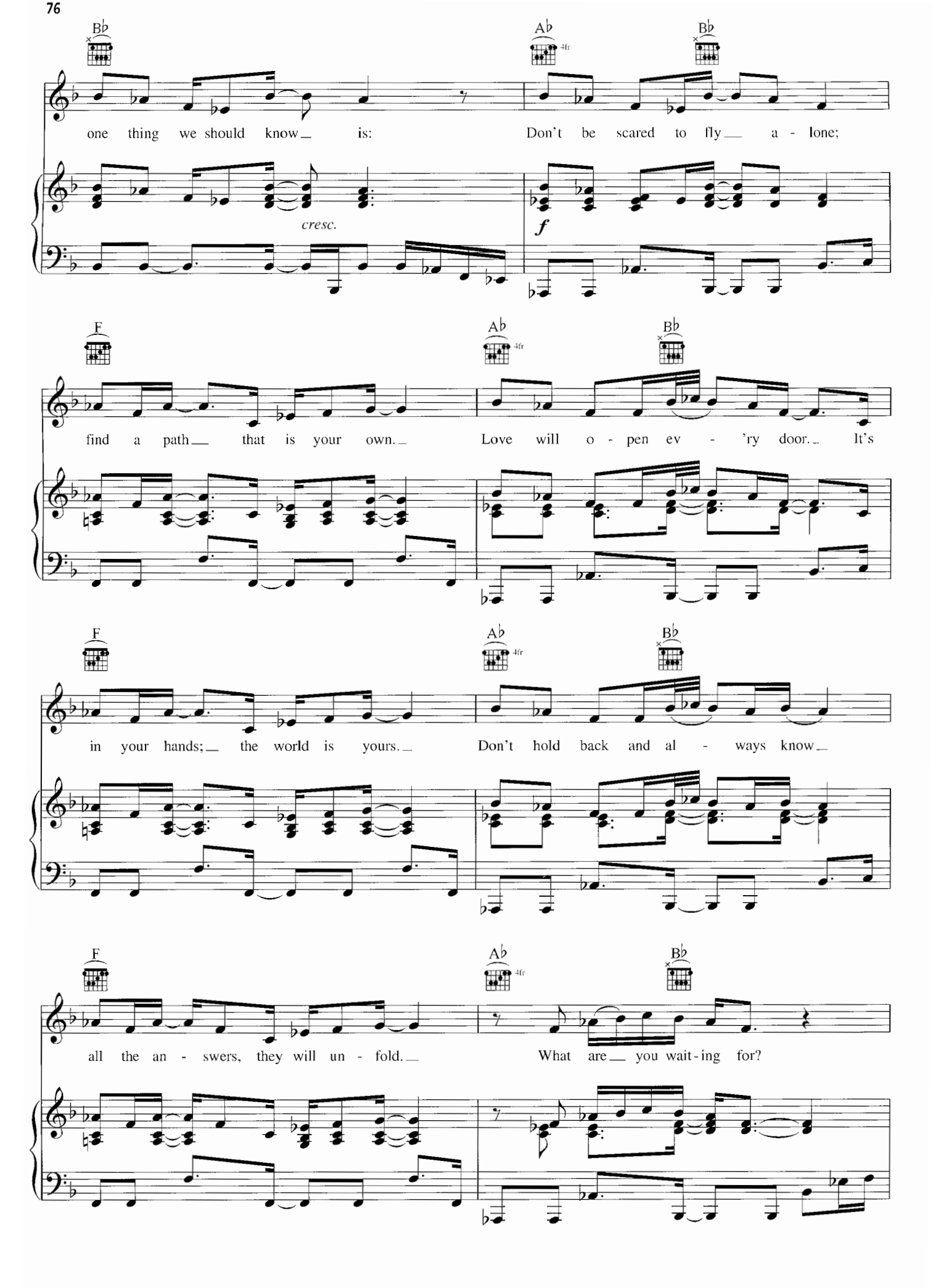
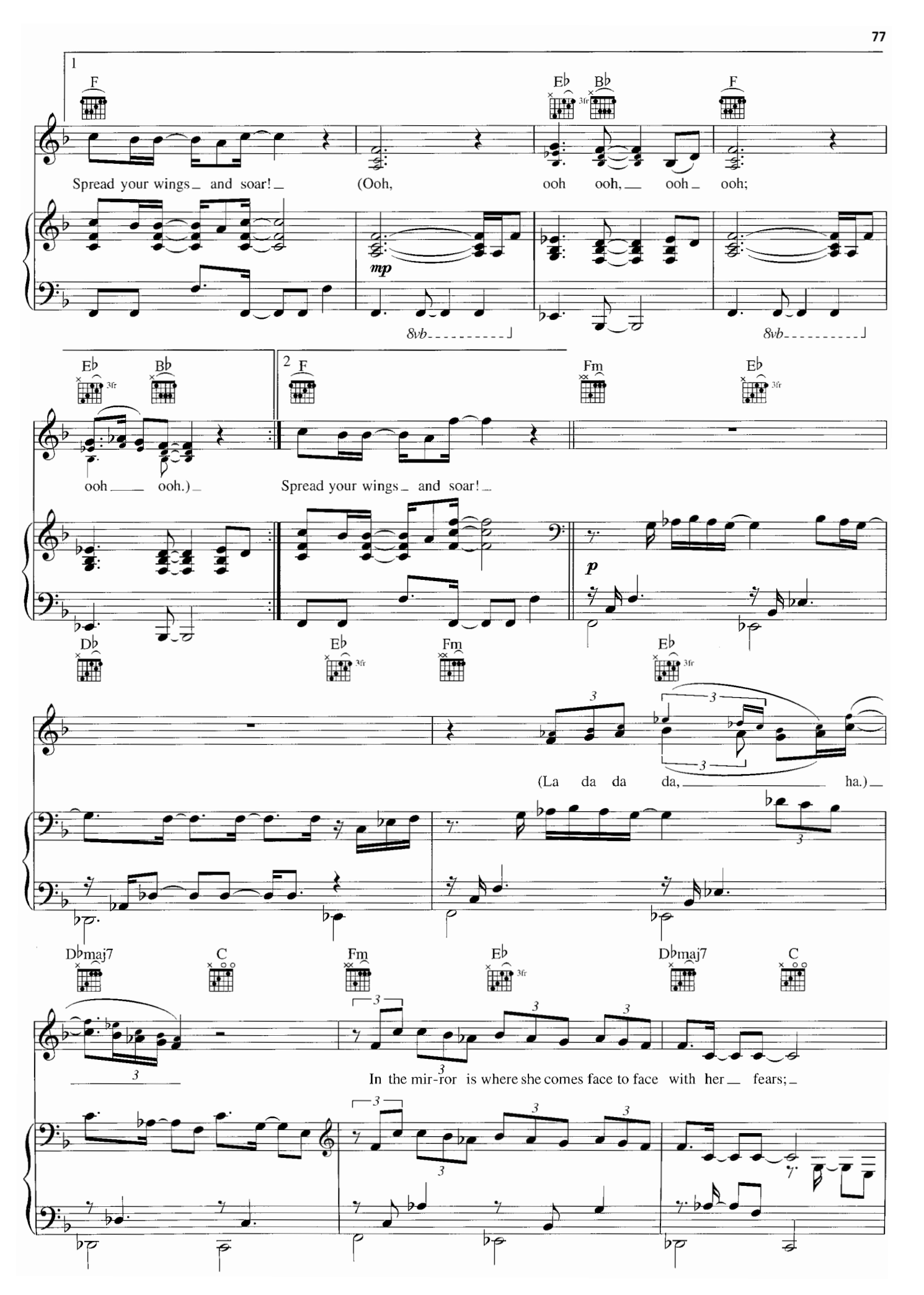
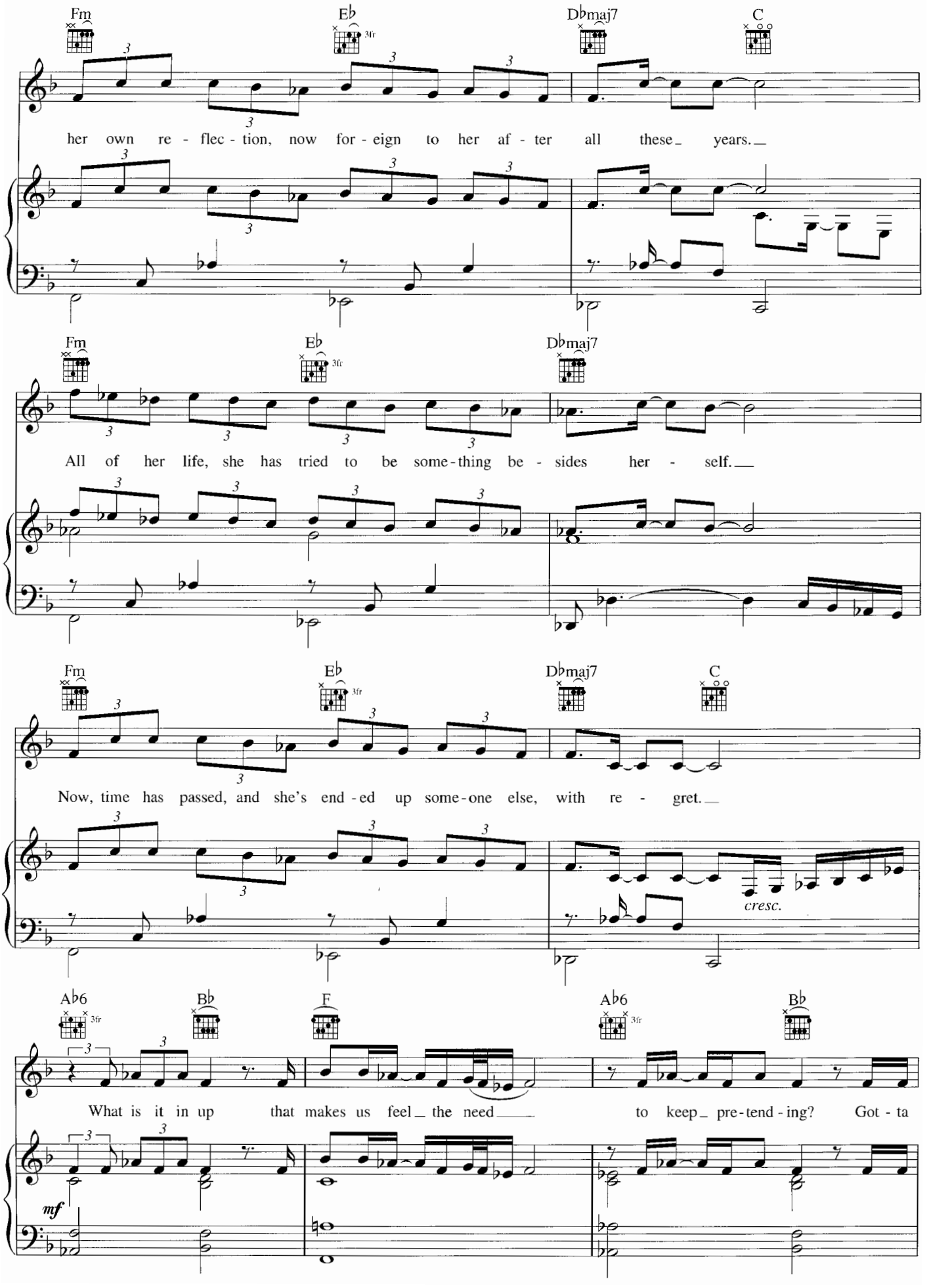
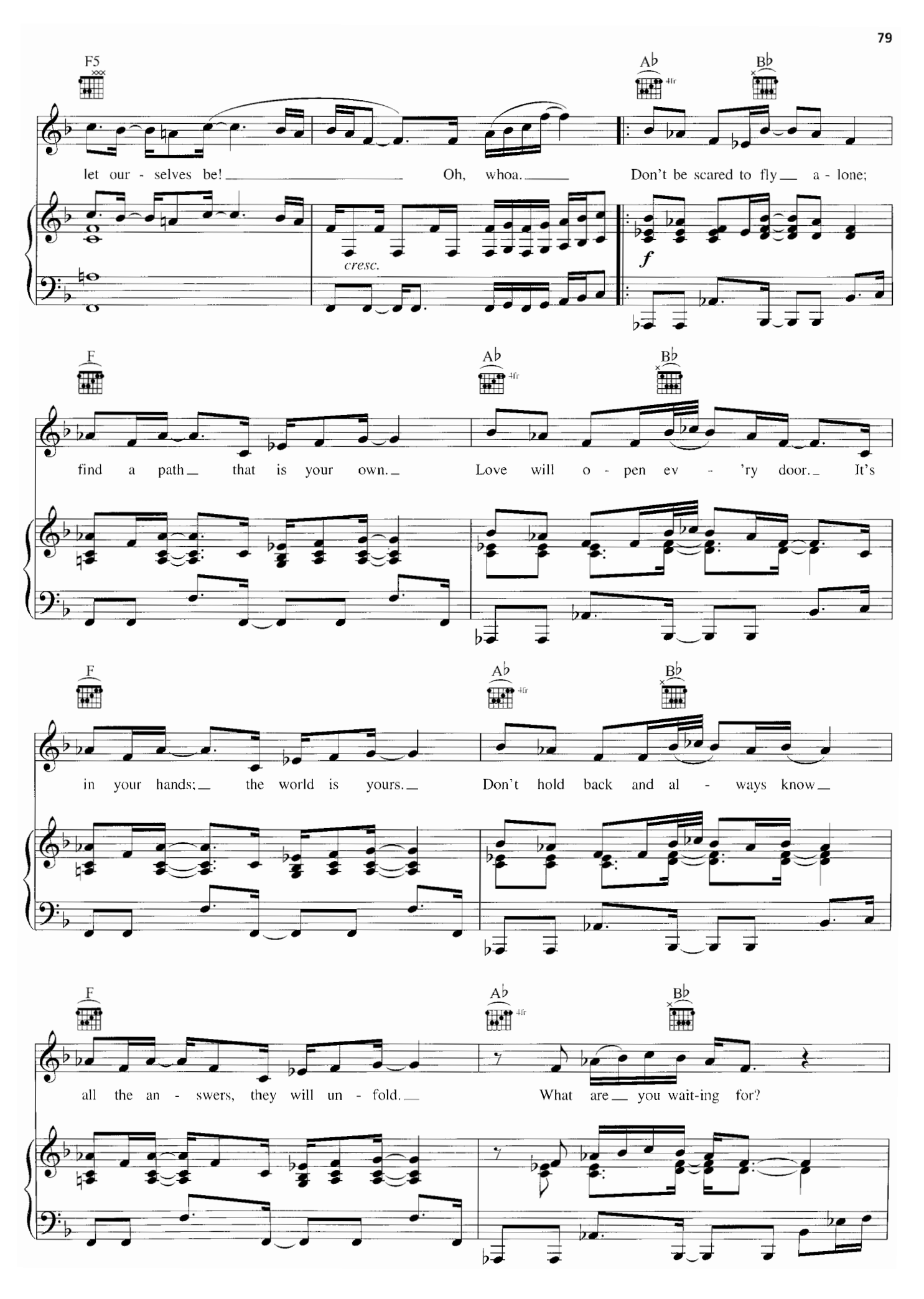
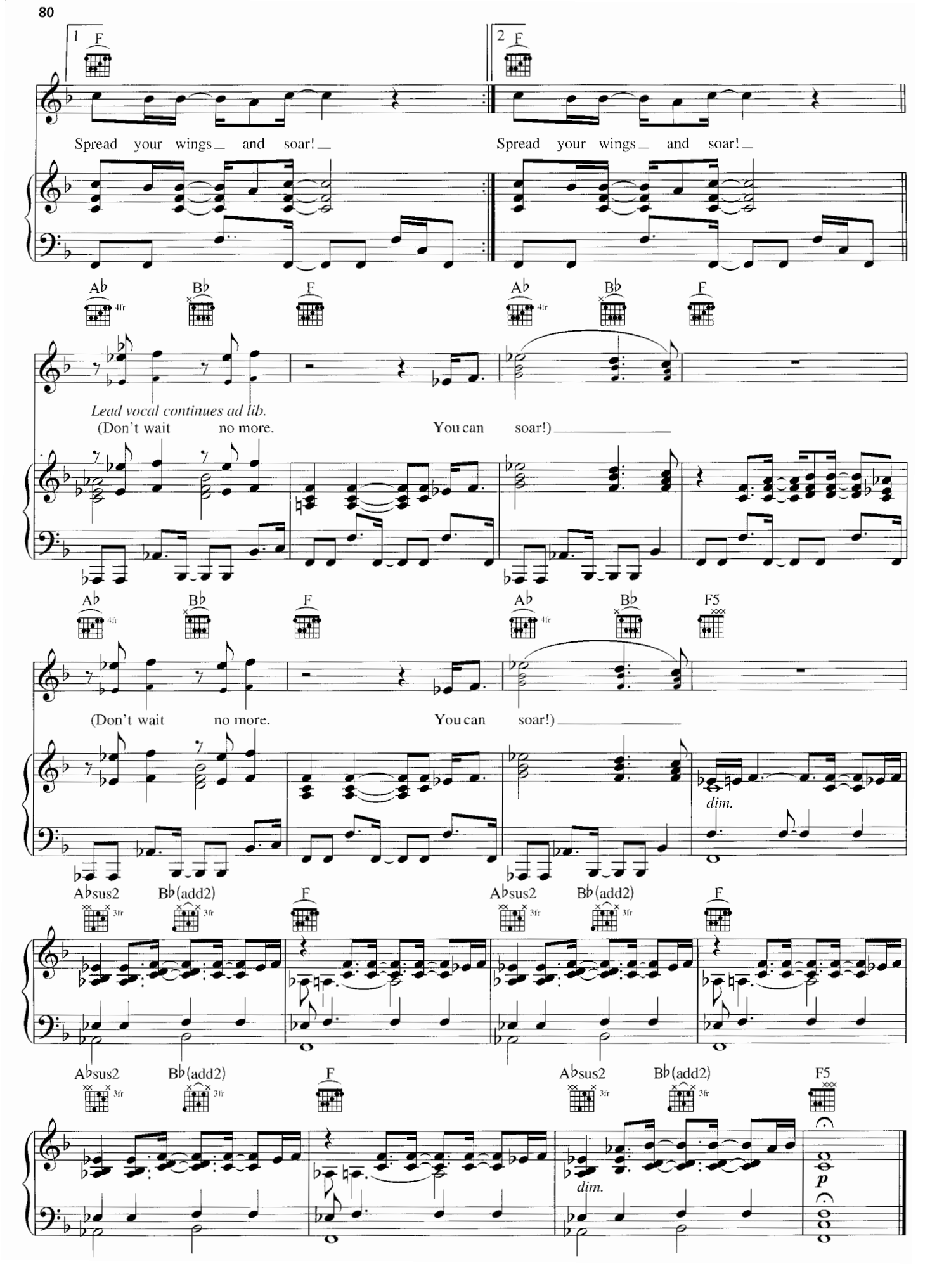

F
E♭
3fr
B♭
Will you love you for you at the end of it all?
keeps try'n' to change, and that's a game she'll nev - er win.
Now,
F
A♭6
3fr
E♭
3fr
B♭
F
A♭6
3fr
in life, there's gon - na be times when you're feel - ing low and in your mind
mf
E♭
3fr
B♭
F
A♭6
3fr
in - se-cur - i - ty seems to take con - trol. We start to look out - side our - selves
E♭
3fr
B♭
F
A♭6
3fr
for ac - cep - tance and ap - prov - al; we keep for - get - ting that the


B♭
A♭
4fr
B♭
one thing we should know is:
Don't be scared to fly a - lone;
cresc.
f
F
A♭
4fr
B♭
find a path that is your own.
Love will o - pen ev - 'ry door. It's
F
A♭
4fr
B♭
in your hands; the world is yours.
Don't hold back and al - ways know
F
A♭
4fr
B♭
all the an - swers, they will un - fold.
What are you wait - ing for?


1
F
E♭
B♭
F
Spread your wings and soar!
(Ooh, ooh ooh, ooh ooh;
mp
8vb
8vb
E♭
B♭
2
F
Fm
E♭
ooh ooh.)
Spread your wings and soar!
p
D♭
E♭
Fm
E♭
(La da da da, ha.)
D♭maj7
C
Fm
E♭
D♭maj7
C
In the mir-ror is where she comes face to face with her fears;

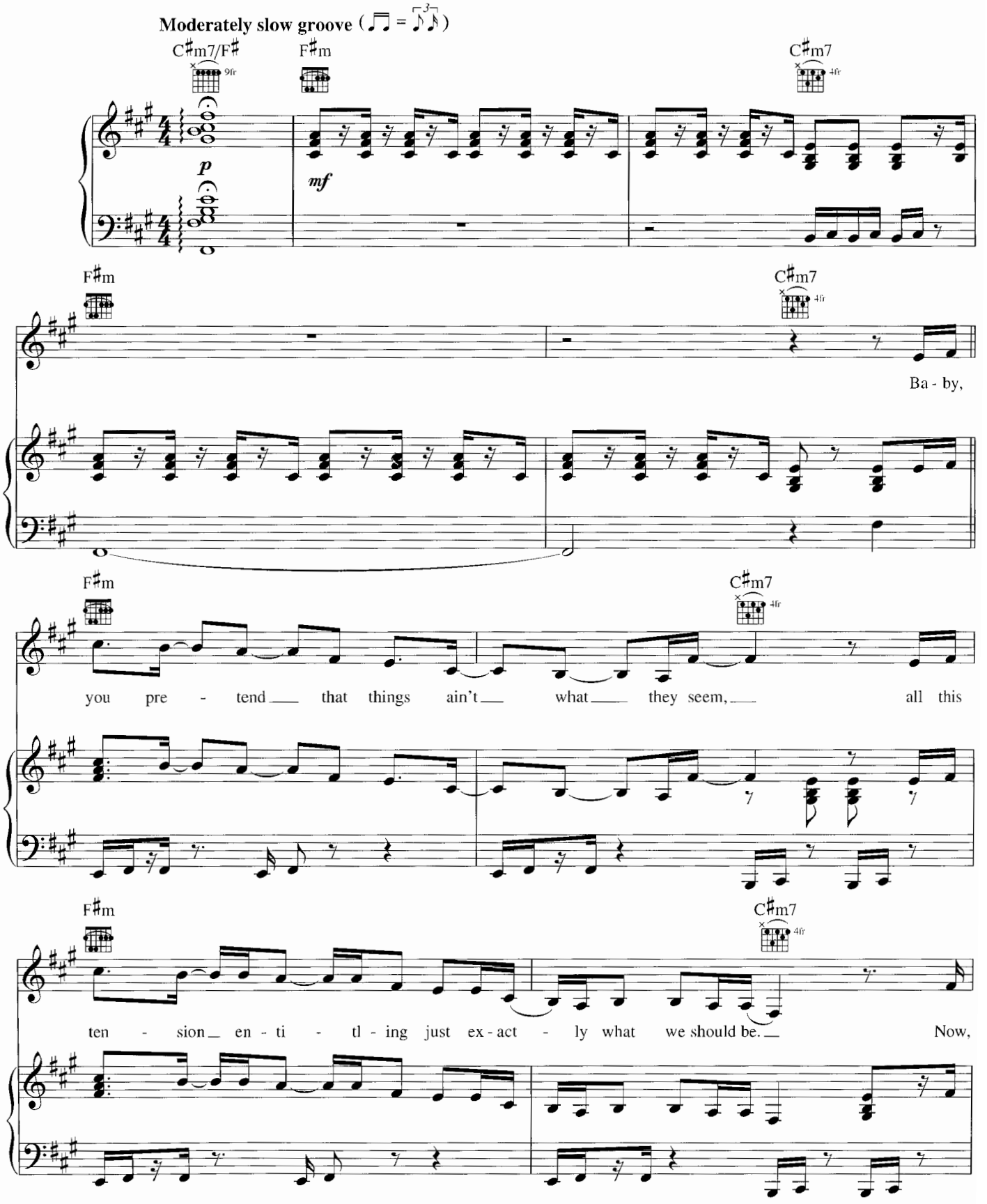

Fm
E♭
3fr
D♭maj7
C
her own re - flec - tion, now for - eign to her af - ter all these years.
Fm
E♭
3fr
D♭maj7
All of her life, she has tried to be some - thing be - sides her - self.
Fm
E♭
3fr
D♭maj7
C
Now, time has passed, and she's end - ed up some - one else, with re - gret.
cresc.
A♭6
3fr
B♭
F
A♭6
3fr
B♭
What is it in up that makes us feel the need to keep pre - tend - ing? Got - ta
mf


F5
A♭
4fr
B♭
let our - selves be!
Oh, whoa.
Don't be scared to fly
a - lone;
cresc.
f
F
A♭
4fr
B♭
find a path
that is your own.
Love will o - pen ev - 'ry door.
It's
F
A♭
4fr
B♭
in your hands;
the world is yours.
Don't hold back and al - ways know
F
A♭
4fr
B♭
all the an - swers, they will un - fold.
What are
you wait-ing for?


1
2
F
Spread your wings and soar!
Spread your wings and soar!
A♭
B♭
4fr
Lead vocal continues ad lib.
(Don't wait no more.
You can soar!)
F5
dim.
A♭sus2
B♭(add2)
3fr
p

GET MINE, GET YOURS

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA, DAVID SIEGEL,
STEVE MORALES and BALEWA MUHAMMAD



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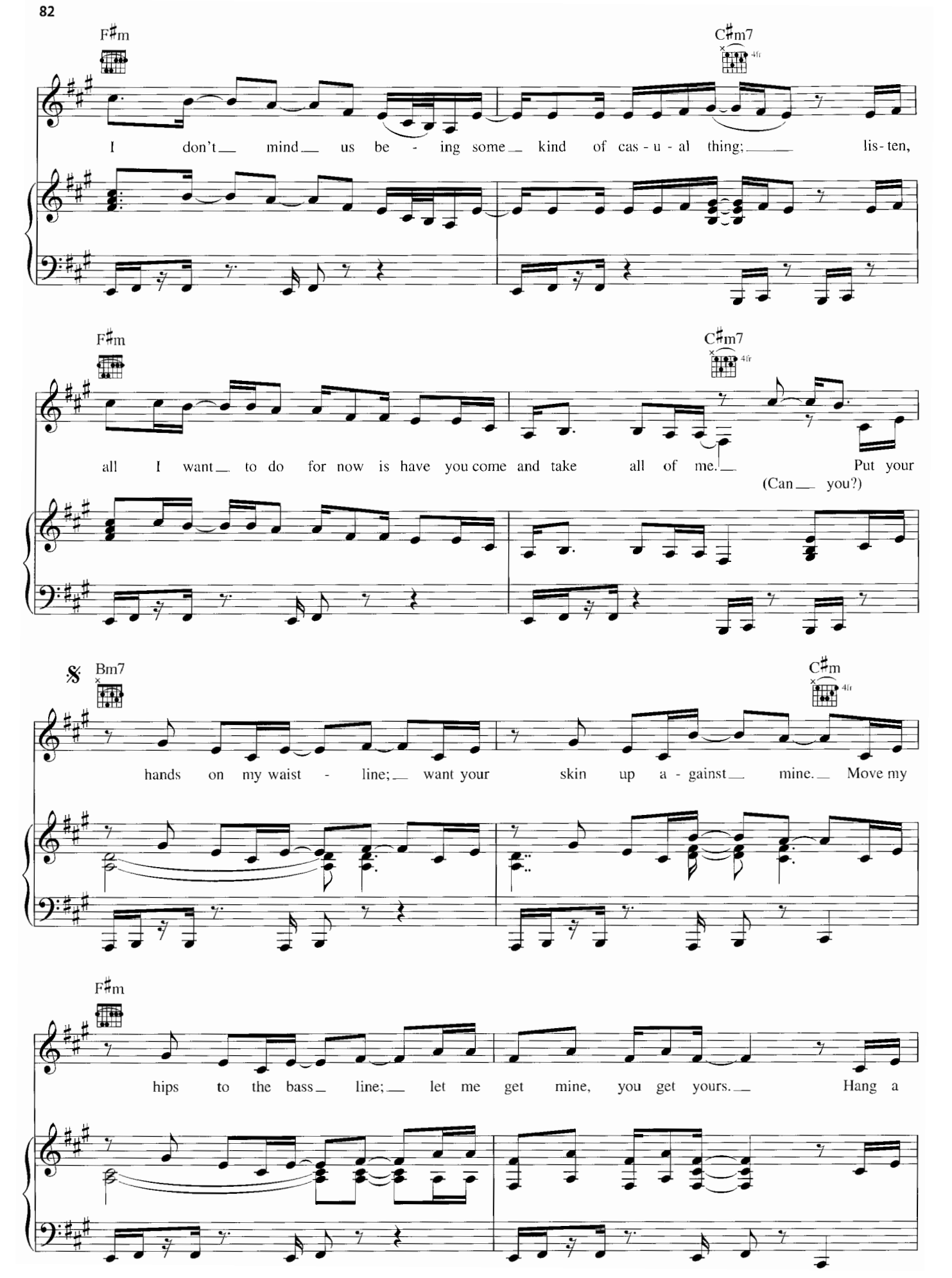
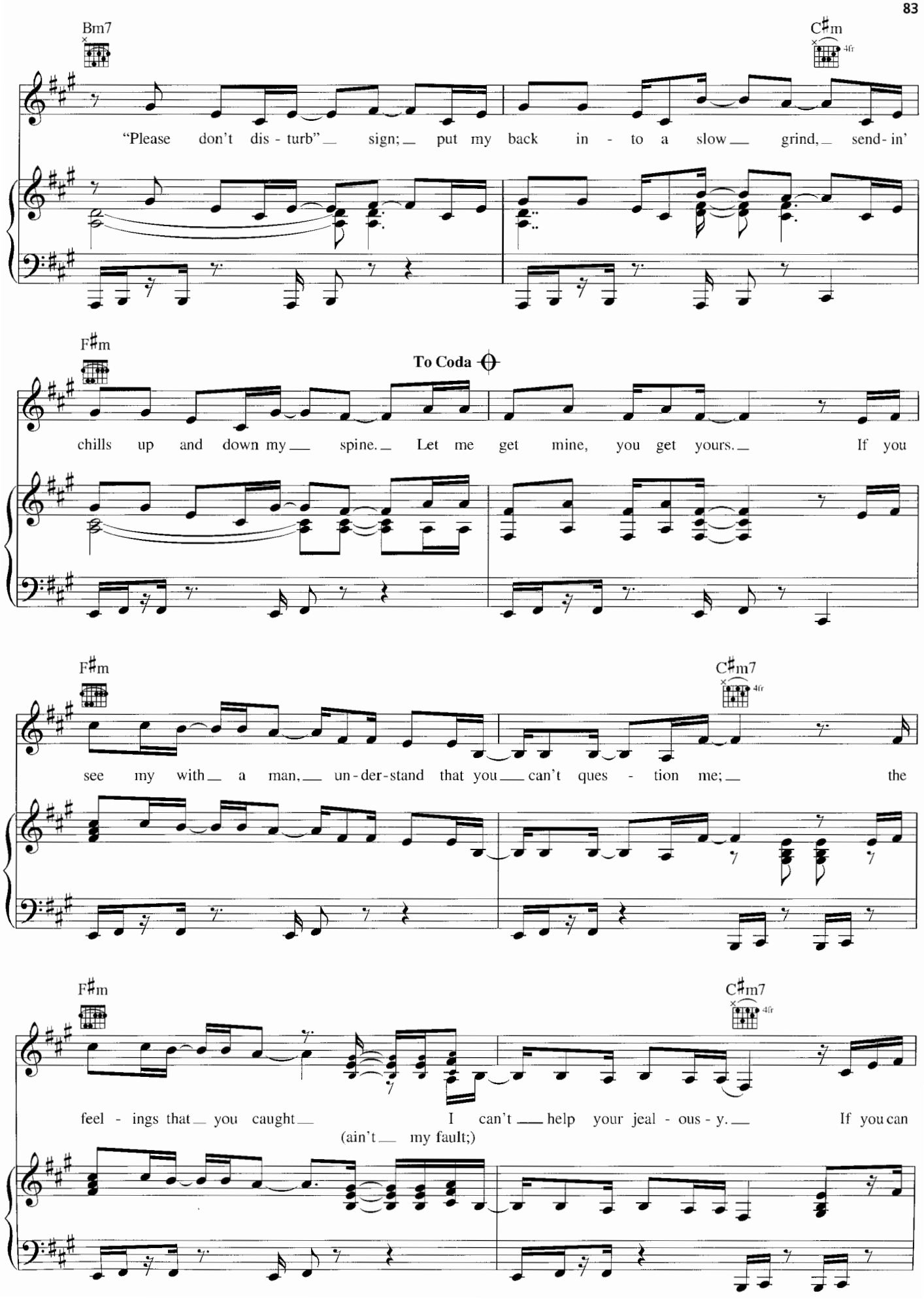
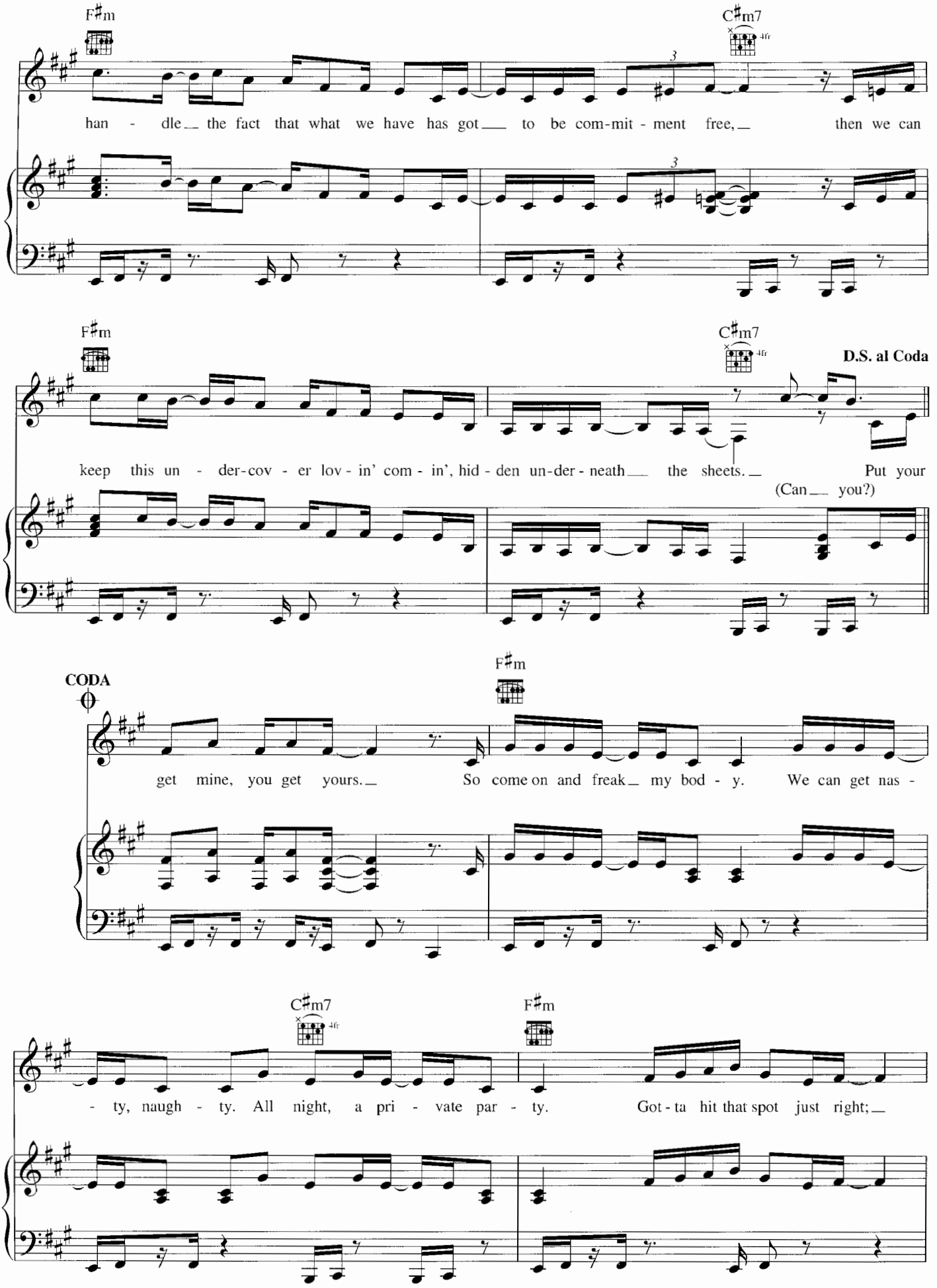
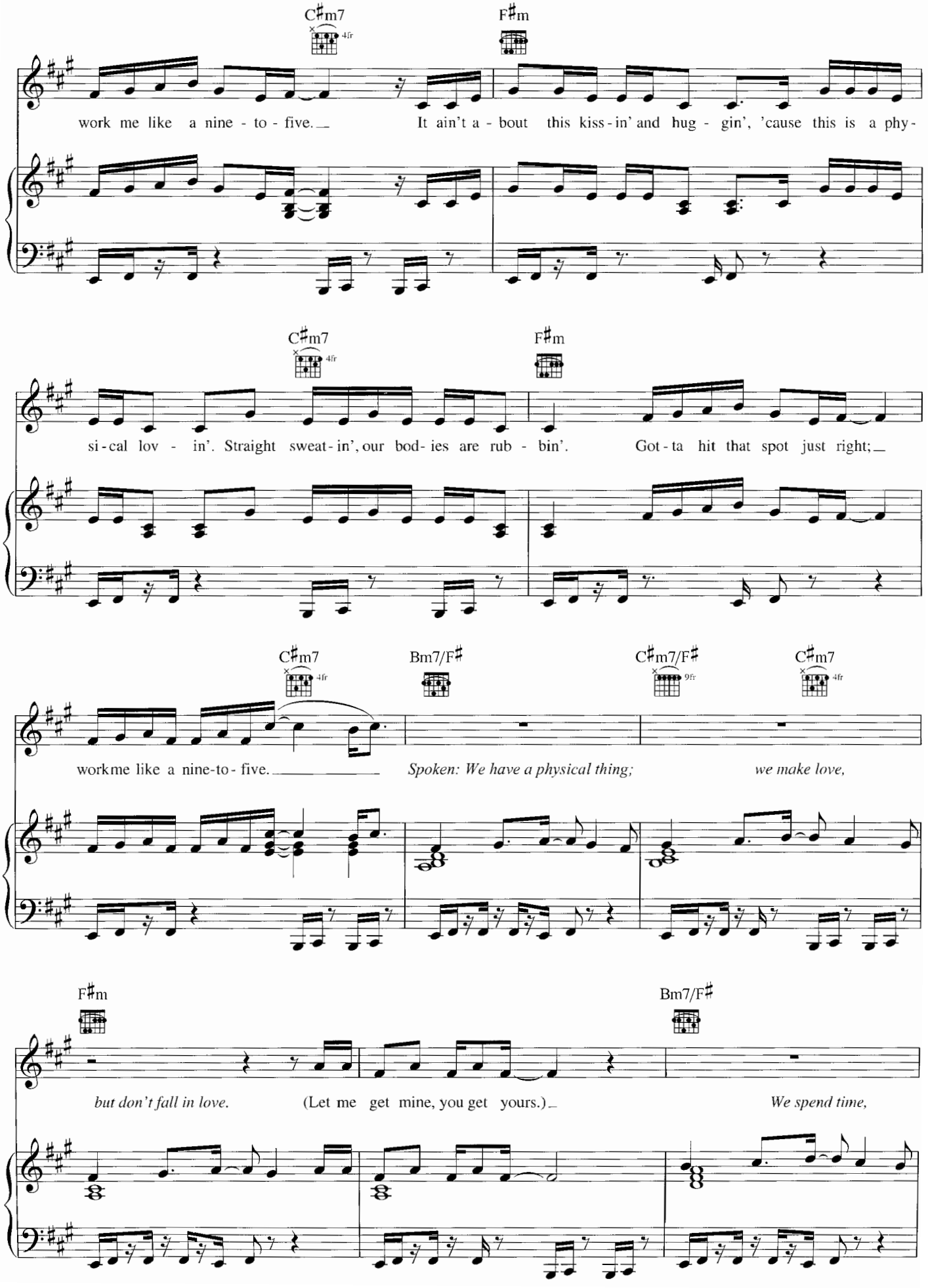
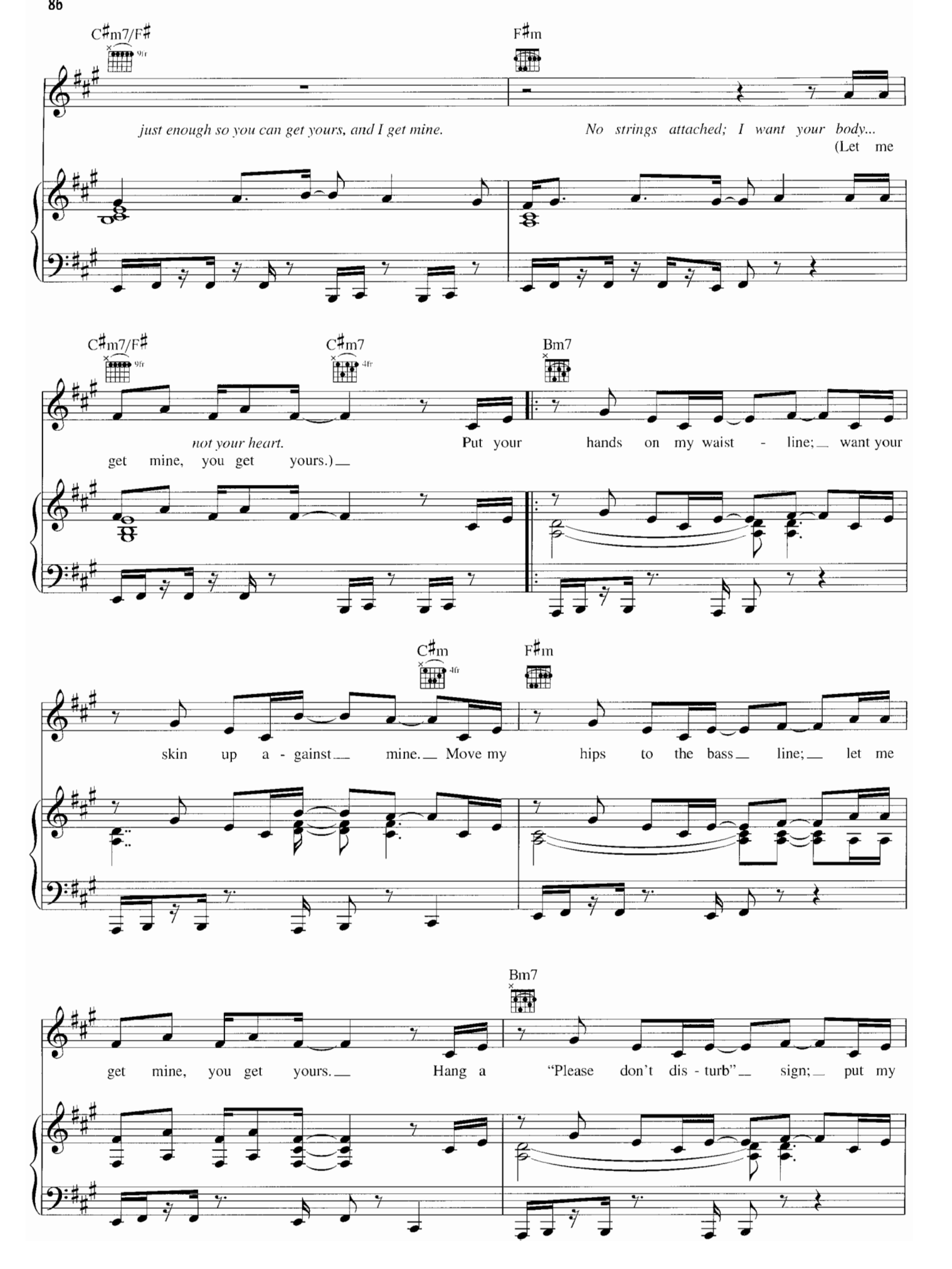
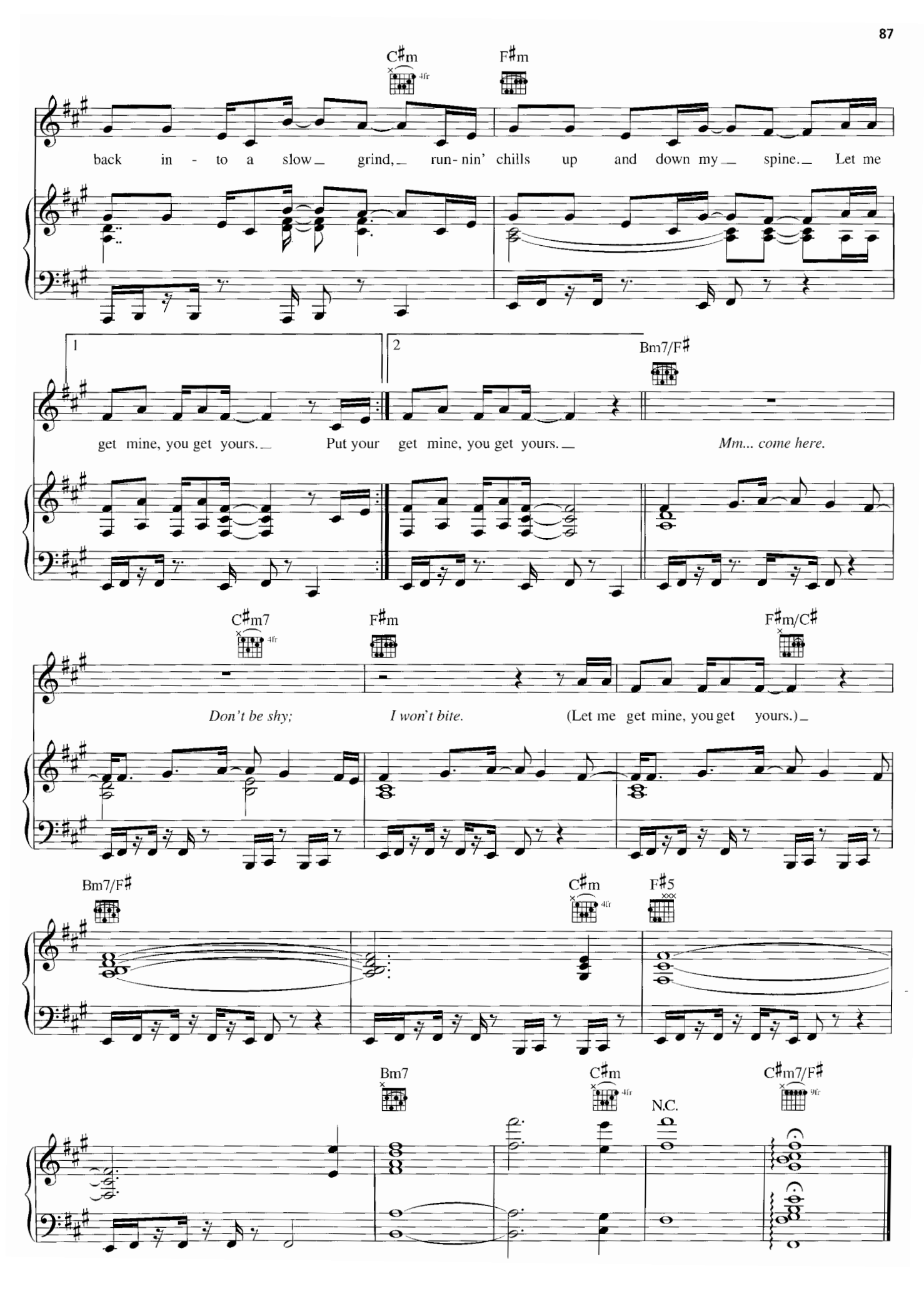

F♯m
C♯m7
4fr
I don't mind us be - ing some kind of cas - u - al thing; lis - ten,
F♯m
C♯m7
4fr
all I want to do for now is have you come and take all of me. Put your
(Can you?)
𝄋 Bm7
C♯m
4fr
hands on my waist - line; want your skin up a - gainst mine. Move my
F♯m
hips to the bass line; let me get mine, you get yours. Hang a


Bm7
C♯m
4fr
"Please don't dis - turb" sign; put my back in - to a slow grind, send - in'
F♯m
To Coda
chills up and down my spine. Let me get mine, you get yours. If you
F♯m
C♯m7
4fr
see my with a man, un - der - stand that you can't ques - tion me; the
F♯m
C♯m7
4fr
feel - ings that you caught I can't help your jeal - ous - y. If you can
(ain't my fault;)


F♯m
C♯m7
4fr
han - dle the fact that what we have has got to be com-mit - ment free, then we can
F♯m
C♯m7
4fr
D.S. al Coda
keep this un - der-cov - er lov - in' com - in', hid - den un-der - neath the sheets. Put your
(Can you?)
CODA
F♯m
get mine, you get yours. So come on and freak my bod - y. We can get nas -
C♯m7
4fr
F♯m
- ty, naugh - ty. All night, a pri - vate par - ty. Got - ta hit that spot just right;

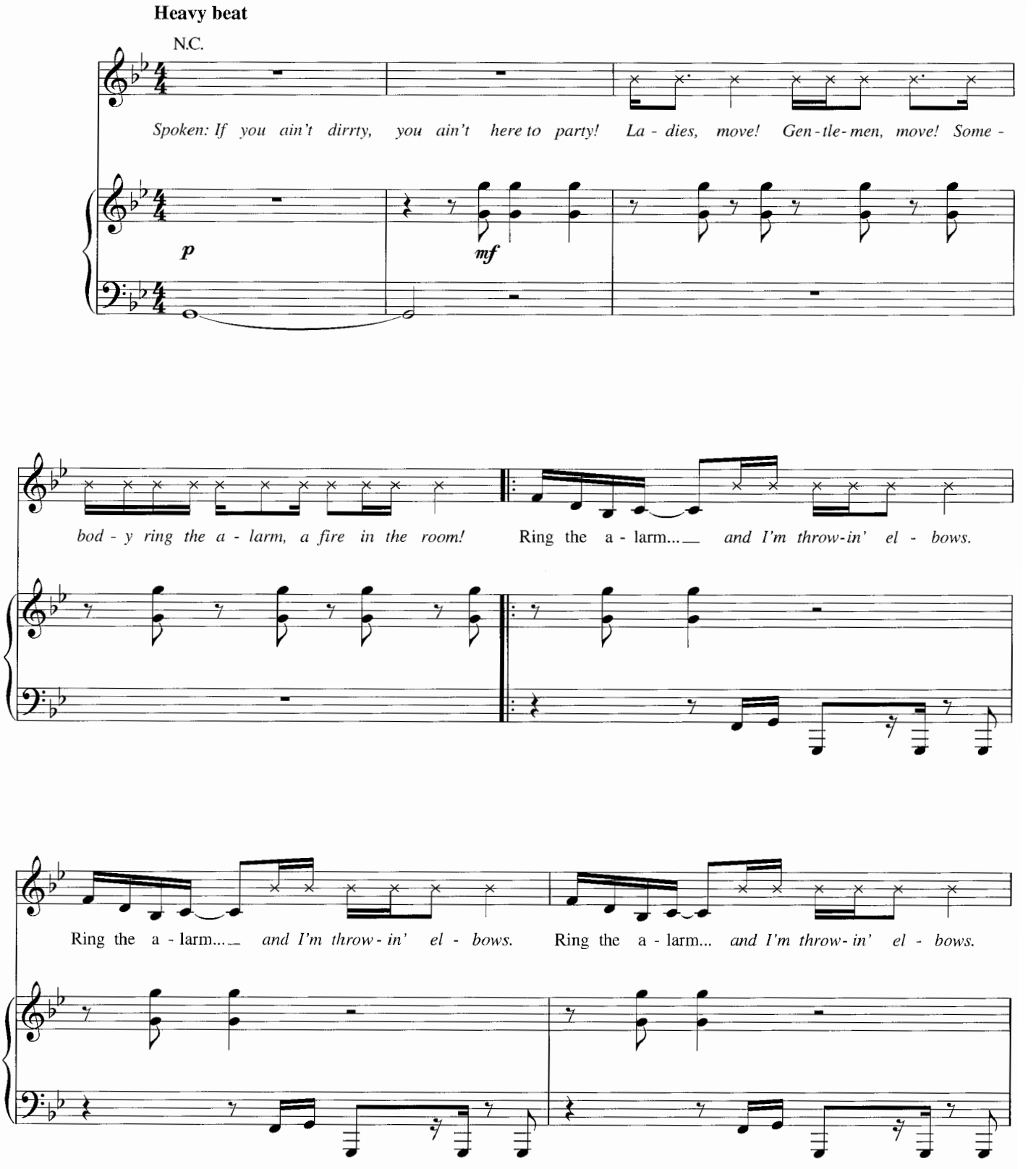

C♯m7
4fr
F♯m
work me like a nine - to - five.
It ain't a - bout this kiss - in' and hug - gin', 'cause this is a phy-
C♯m7
4fr
F♯m
si - cal lov - in'. Straight sweat - in', our bod - ies are rub - bin'.
Got - ta hit that spot just right;
C♯m7
4fr
Bm7/F♯
C♯m7/F♯
9fr
C♯m7
4fr
workme like a nine-to - five.
Spoken: We have a physical thing;
we make love,
F♯m
Bm7/F♯
but don't fall in love.
(Let me get mine, you get yours.)
We spend time,


C♯m7/F♯
9fr
F♯m
just enough so you can get yours, and I get mine.
No strings attached; I want your body...
(Let me
C♯m7/F♯
9fr
C♯m7
4fr
Bm7
not your heart.
Put your hands on my waist - line; want your
get mine, you get yours.)
C♯m
4fr
F♯m
skin up a - gainst mine. Move my hips to the bass line; let me
Bm7
get mine, you get yours. Hang a "Please don't dis - turb" sign; put my


C♯m
4fr
F♯m
back in - to a slow grind, run- nin' chills up and down my spine. Let me
1
2
Bm7/F♯
get mine, you get yours. Put your get mine, you get yours.
Mm... come here.
C♯m7
4fr
F♯m
F♯m/C♯
Don't be shy;
I won't bite.
(Let me get mine, you get yours.)
Bm7/F♯
C♯m
4fr
F♯5
Bm7
C♯m
4fr
N.C.
C♯m7/F♯
9fr

DIRRTY

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA,
DANA STINSON, JASPER CAMERON,
BALEWA MUHAMMAD and REGGIE NOBLE



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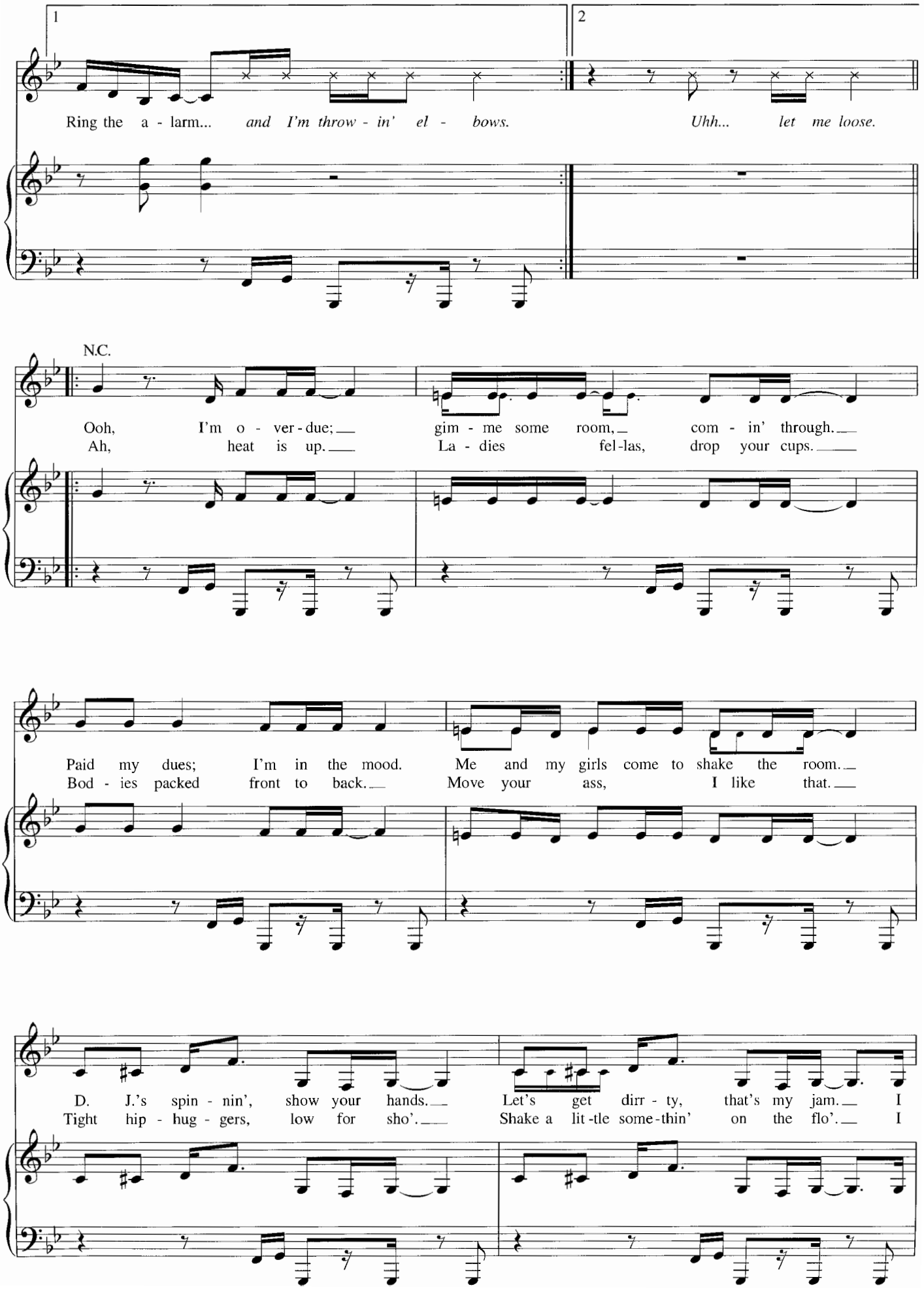
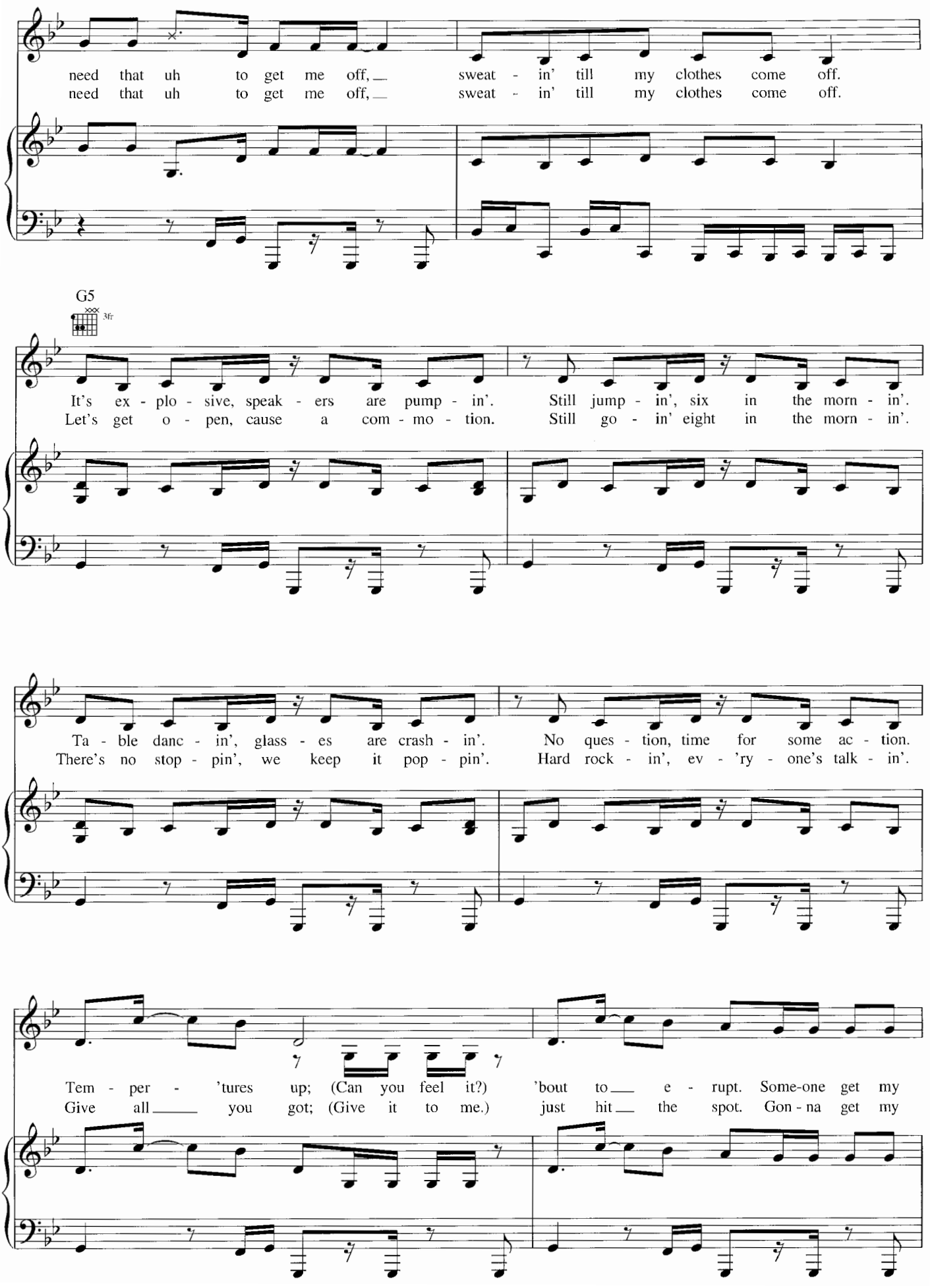
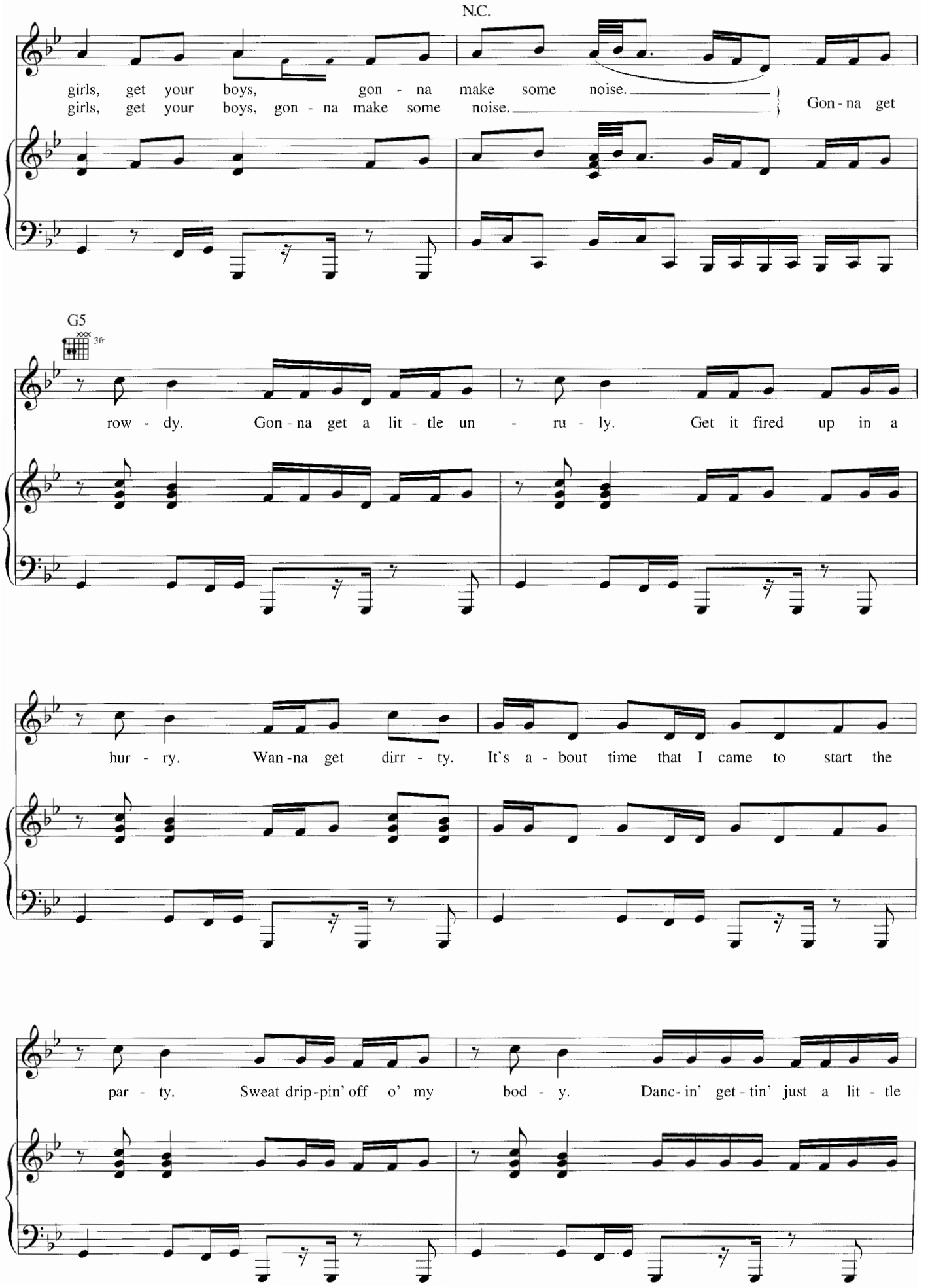
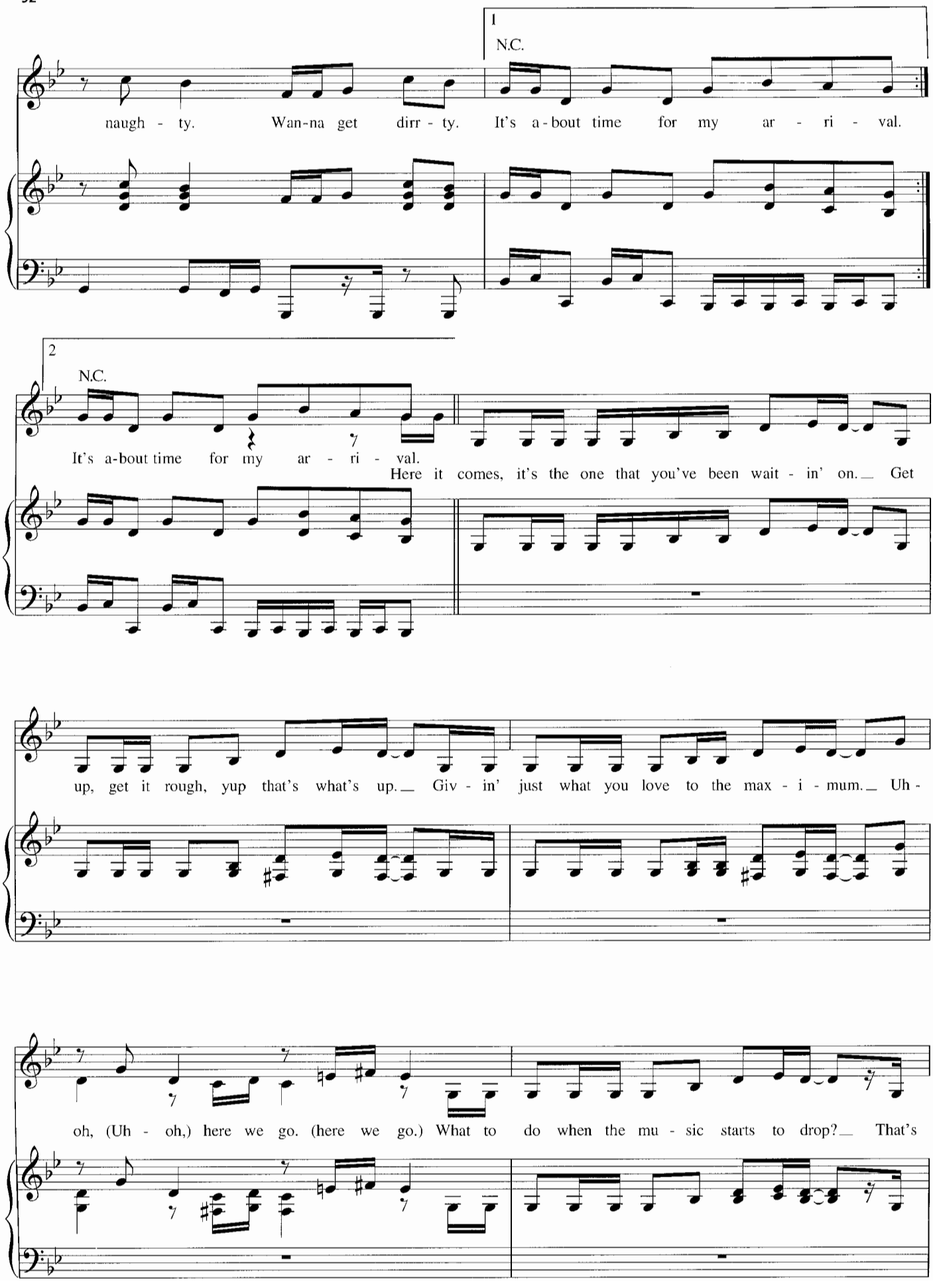
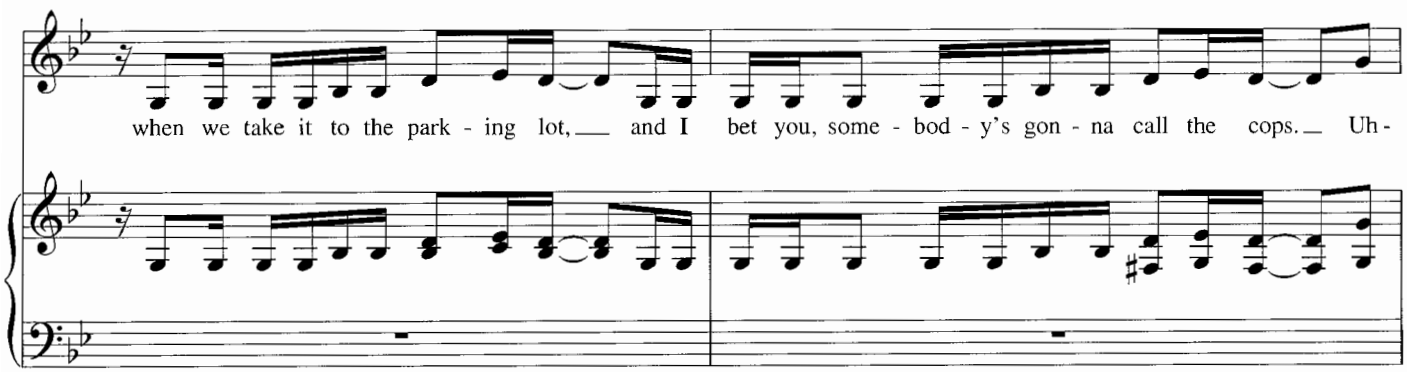
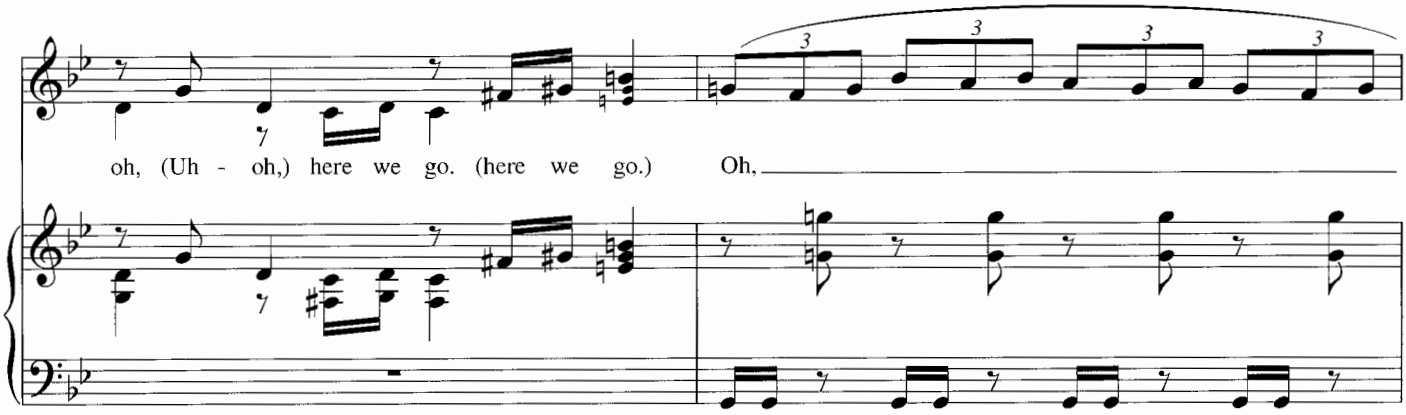

1
2
Ring the a - larm... and I'm throw - in' el - bows.
Uhh... let me loose.
N.C.
Ooh, I'm o - ver - due; gim - me some room, com - in' through.
Ah, heat is up. La - dies fel - las, drop your cups.
Paid my dues; I'm in the mood. Me and my girls come to shake the room.
Bod - ies packed front to back. Move your ass, I like that.
D. J.'s spin - nin', show your hands. Let's get dirr - ty, that's my jam. I
Tight hip - hug - gers, low for sho'. Shake a lit - tle some - thin' on the flo'. I

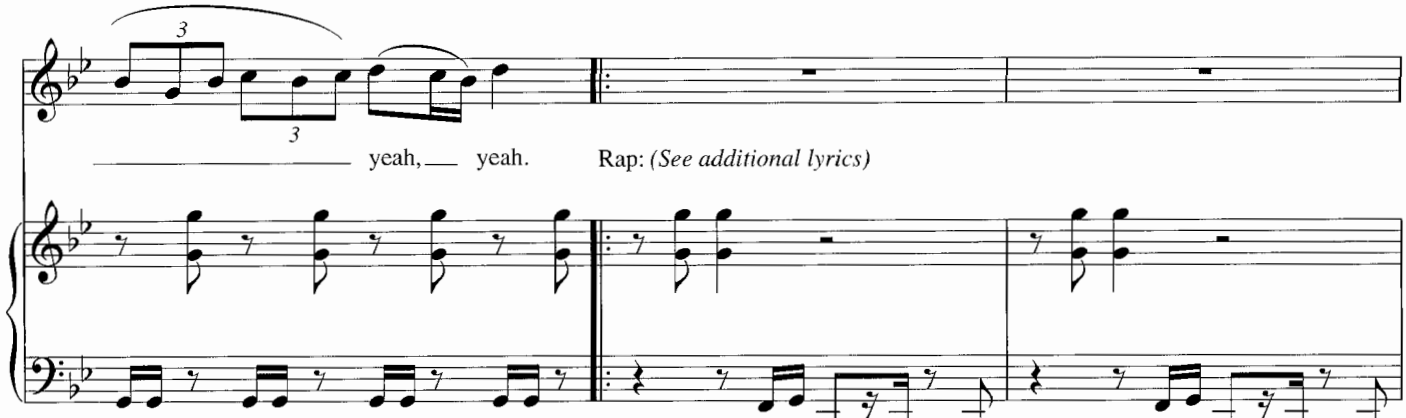

need that uh to get me off, sweat - in' till my clothes come off.
need that uh to get me off, sweat - in' till my clothes come off.
G5
3fr
It's ex - plo - sive, speak - ers are pump - in'. Still jump - in', six in the morn - in'.
Let's get o - pen, cause a com - mo - tion. Still go - in' eight in the morn - in'.
Ta - ble danc - in', glass - es are crash - in'. No ques - tion, time for some ac - tion.
There's no stop - pin', we keep it pop - pin'. Hard rock - in', ev - 'ry - one's talk - in'.
Tem - per - 'tures up; (Can you feel it?) 'bout to e - rupt. Some-one get my
Give all you got; (Give it to me.) just hit the spot. Gon - na get my

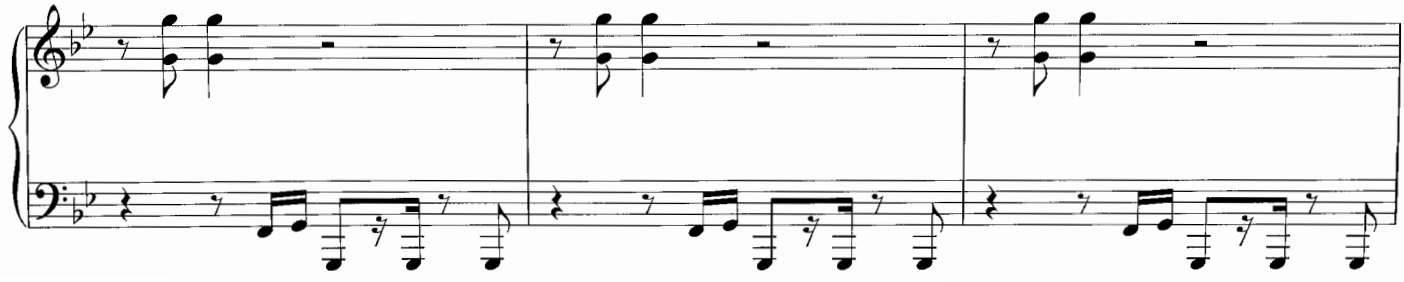

N.C.
girls, get your boys, gon - na make some noise.
girls, get your boys, gon - na make some noise.
Gon - na get
G5
3fr
row - dy. Gon - na get a lit - tle un - ru - ly. Get it fired up in a
hur - ry. Wan - na get dirr - ty. It's a - bout time that I came to start the
par - ty. Sweat drip - pin' off o' my bod - y. Danc - in' get - tin' just a lit - tle

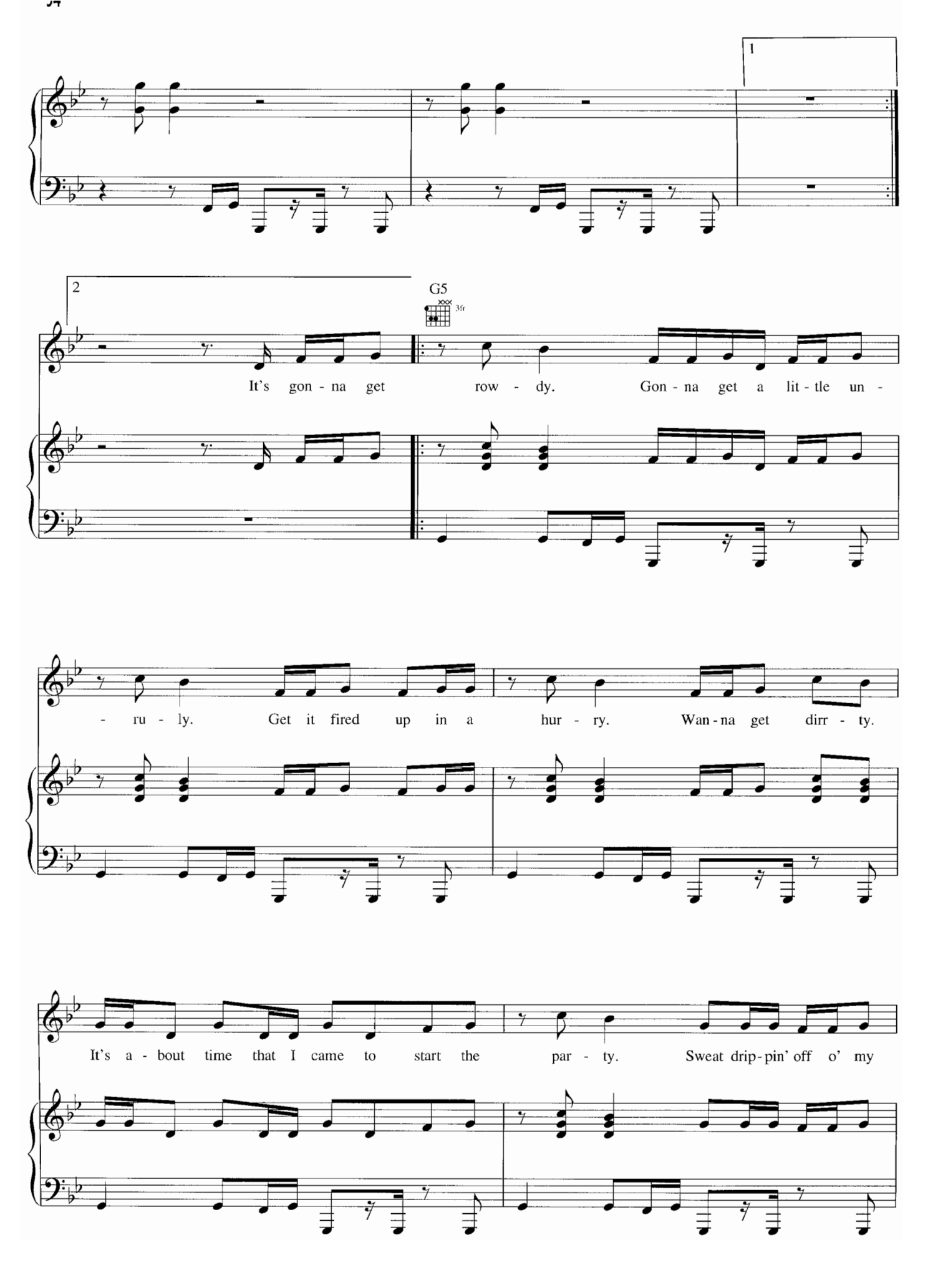

1
N.C.
naugh - ty. Wan-na get dirr - ty. It's a-bout time for my ar - ri - val.
2
N.C.
It's a-bout time for my ar - ri - val.
Here it comes, it's the one that you've been wait - in' on. Get
up, get it rough, yup that's what's up. Giv - in' just what you love to the max - i - mum. Uh -
oh, (Uh - oh,) here we go. (here we go.) What to do when the mu - sic starts to drop? That's

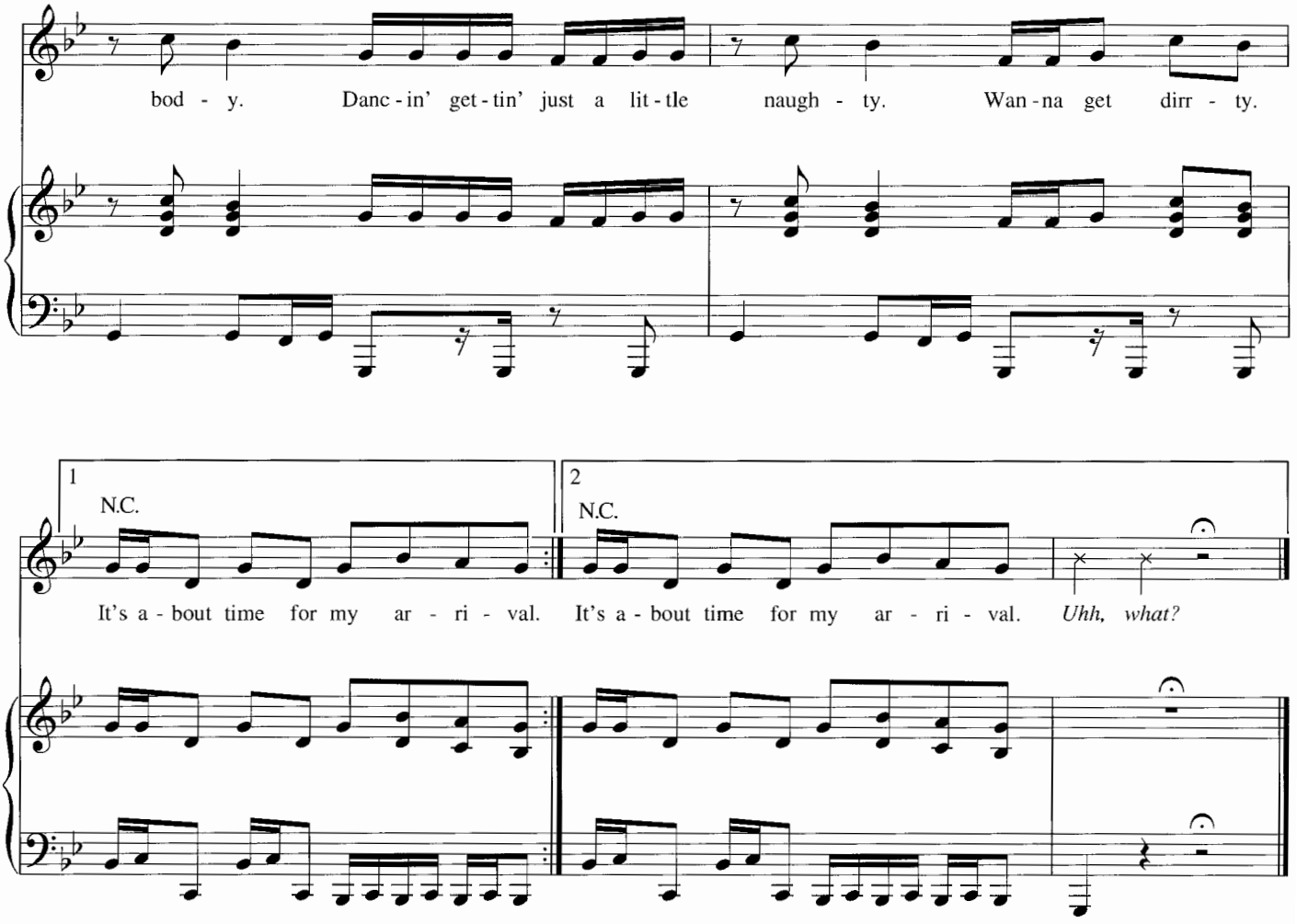

when we take it to the park - ing lot, and I bet you, some - bod - y's gon - na call the cops. Uh -


oh, (Uh - oh,) here we go. (here we go.) Oh,


yeah, yeah. Rap: (See additional lyrics)




1
2
G5
3fr
It's gon - na get row - dy. Gon - na get a lit - tle un -
- ru - ly. Get it fired up in a hur - ry. Wan - na get dirr - ty.
It's a - bout time that I came to start the par - ty. Sweat drip - pin' off o' my



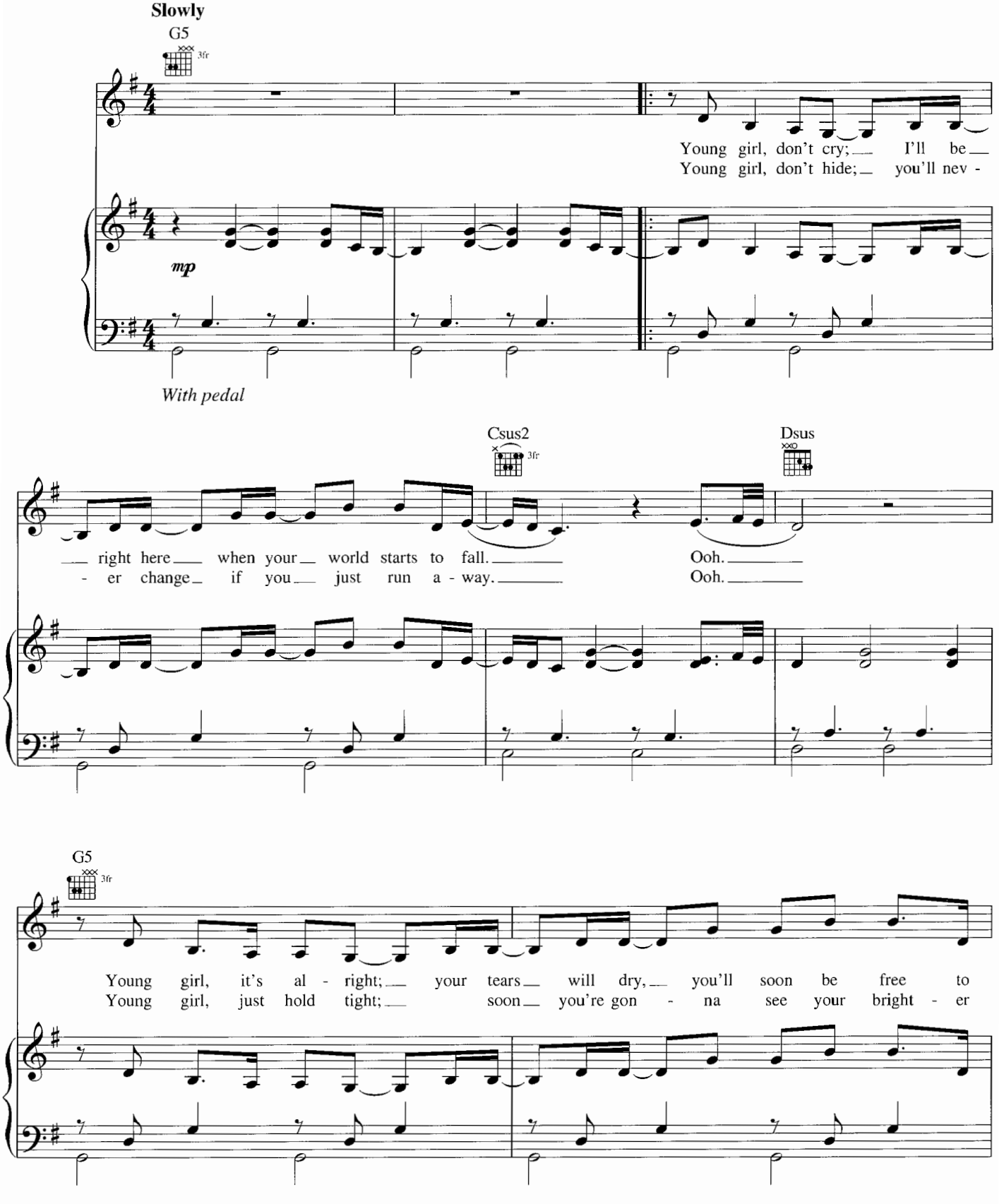
Additional Lyrics

Rap: Hot damn! Got the jam, like a summer show.
I keep my pawn lookin' like a crash dummy drove.
My gear look like the bait got my money froze.
But there are presidents I pimp like Teddy Ro'.
Got the one that excites ya deepest,
At the media shine, I'm shinin' with both of the sleeves up.
Yo Christina, what happened here?
My black, live and in color, like Rodman hair.

The club is packed, the bar is filled, they're waitin' for
Sister to act like Lauren Hill. Frankly,
It's so black, no bargain deals, I'll drop a
Four-wheel drive with foreign wheels. Throw it up!
Bet you this is Brick City, you heard o' that.
We're blessed and hung low, like Bernie Mack.
Dogs, let 'em out; women, let 'em in.
It's like I'm O.D.B., that what they're thinkin'.

THE VOICE WITHIN

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA
and GLEN BALLARD



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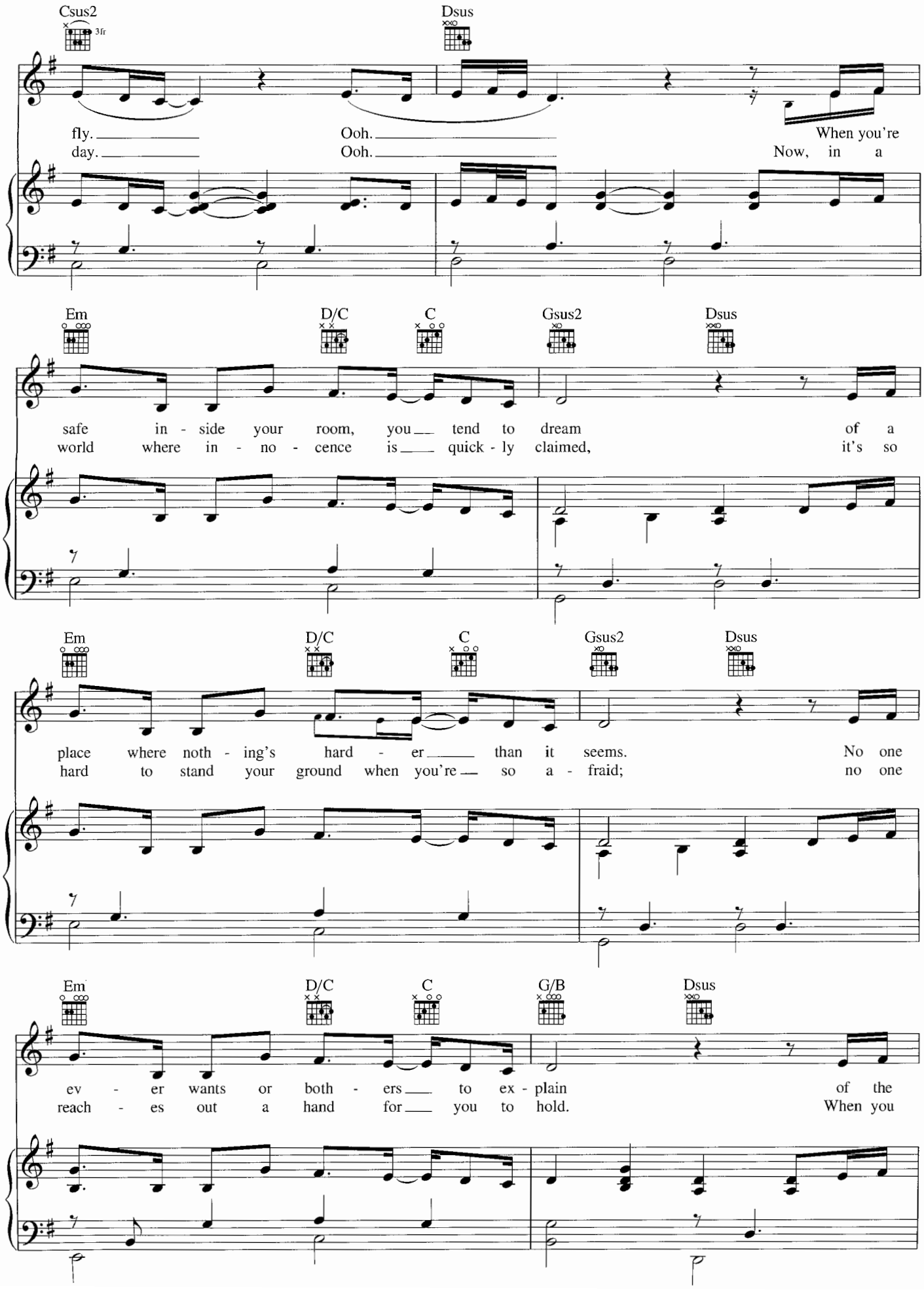
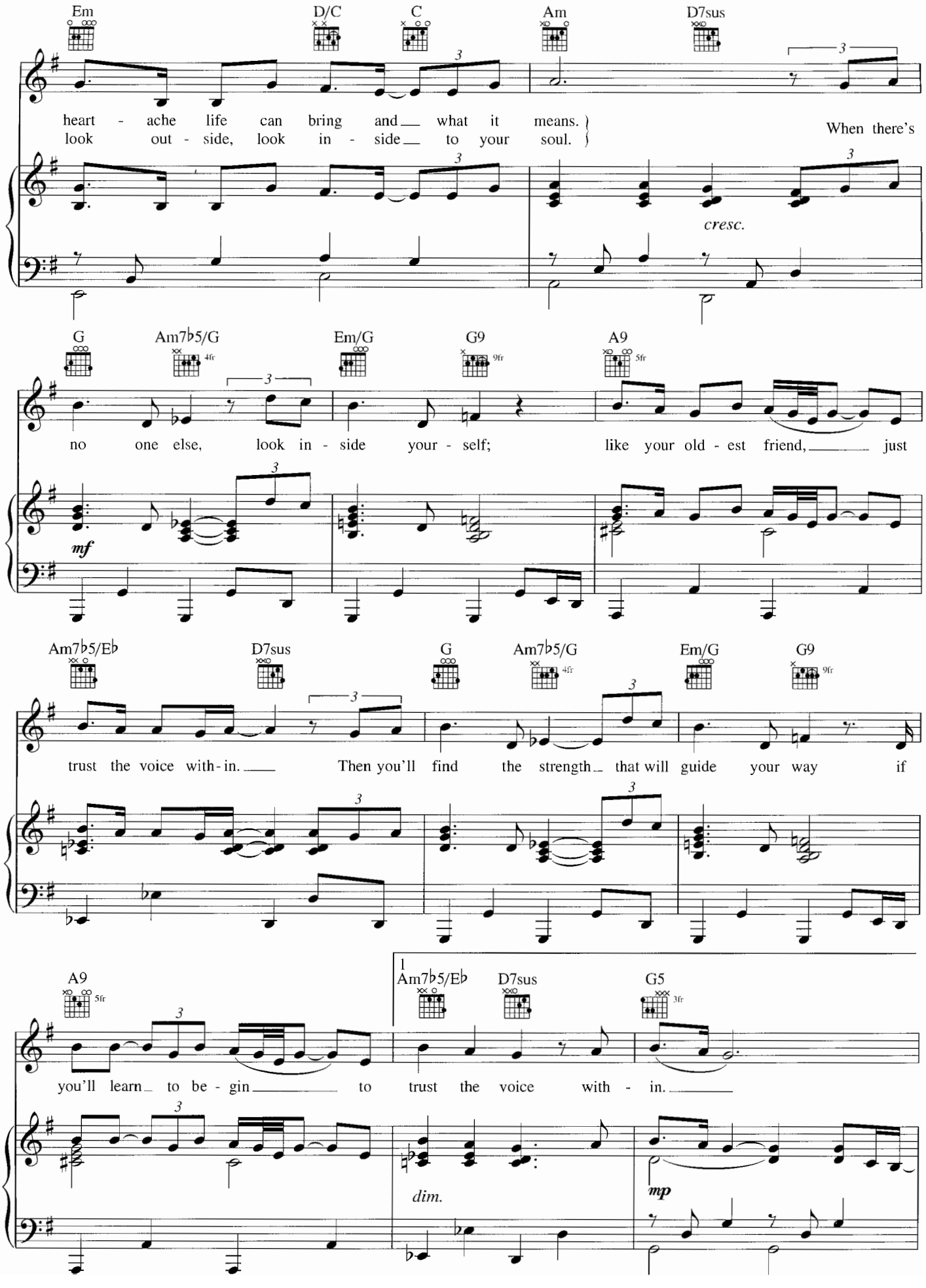
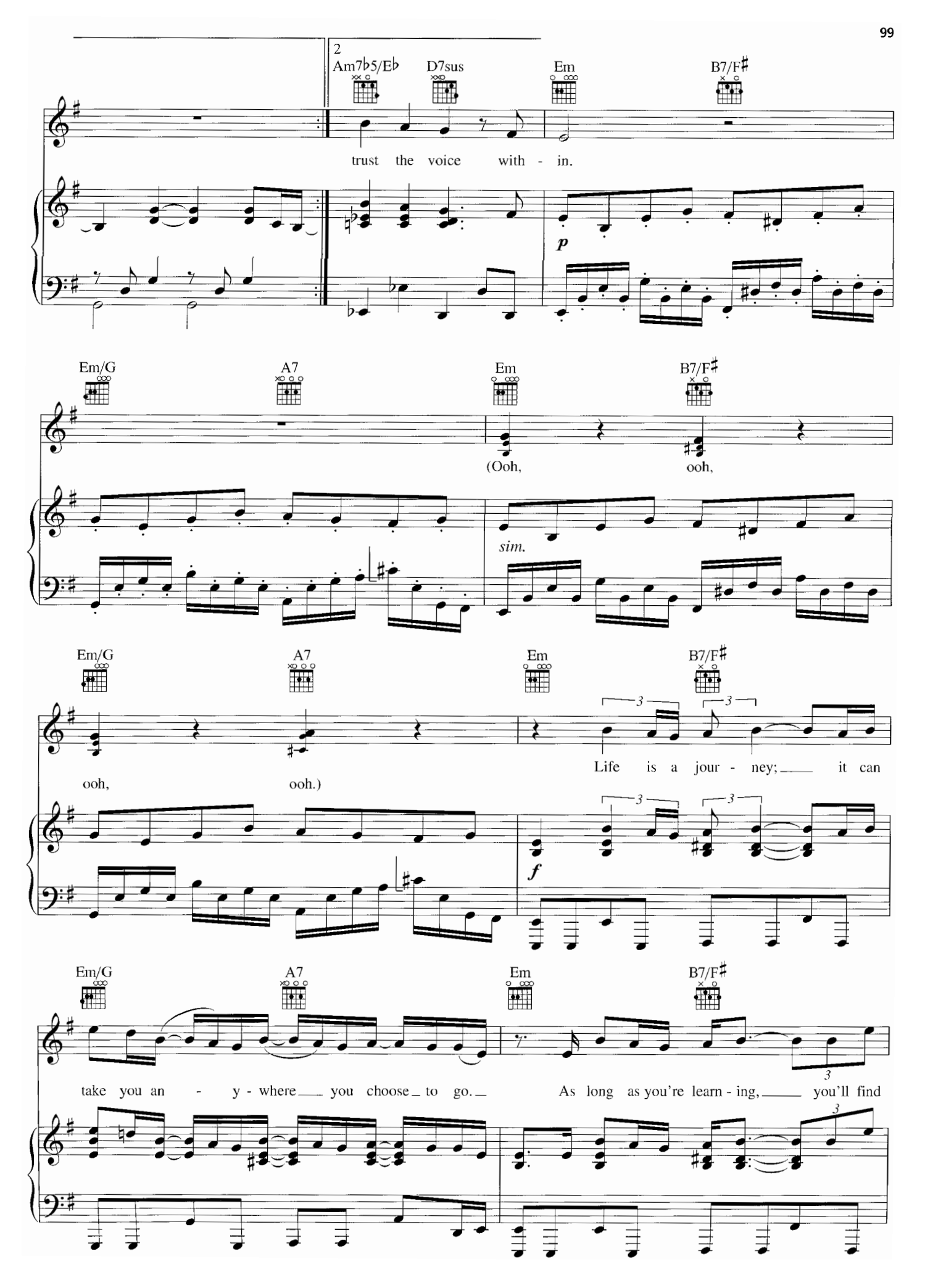
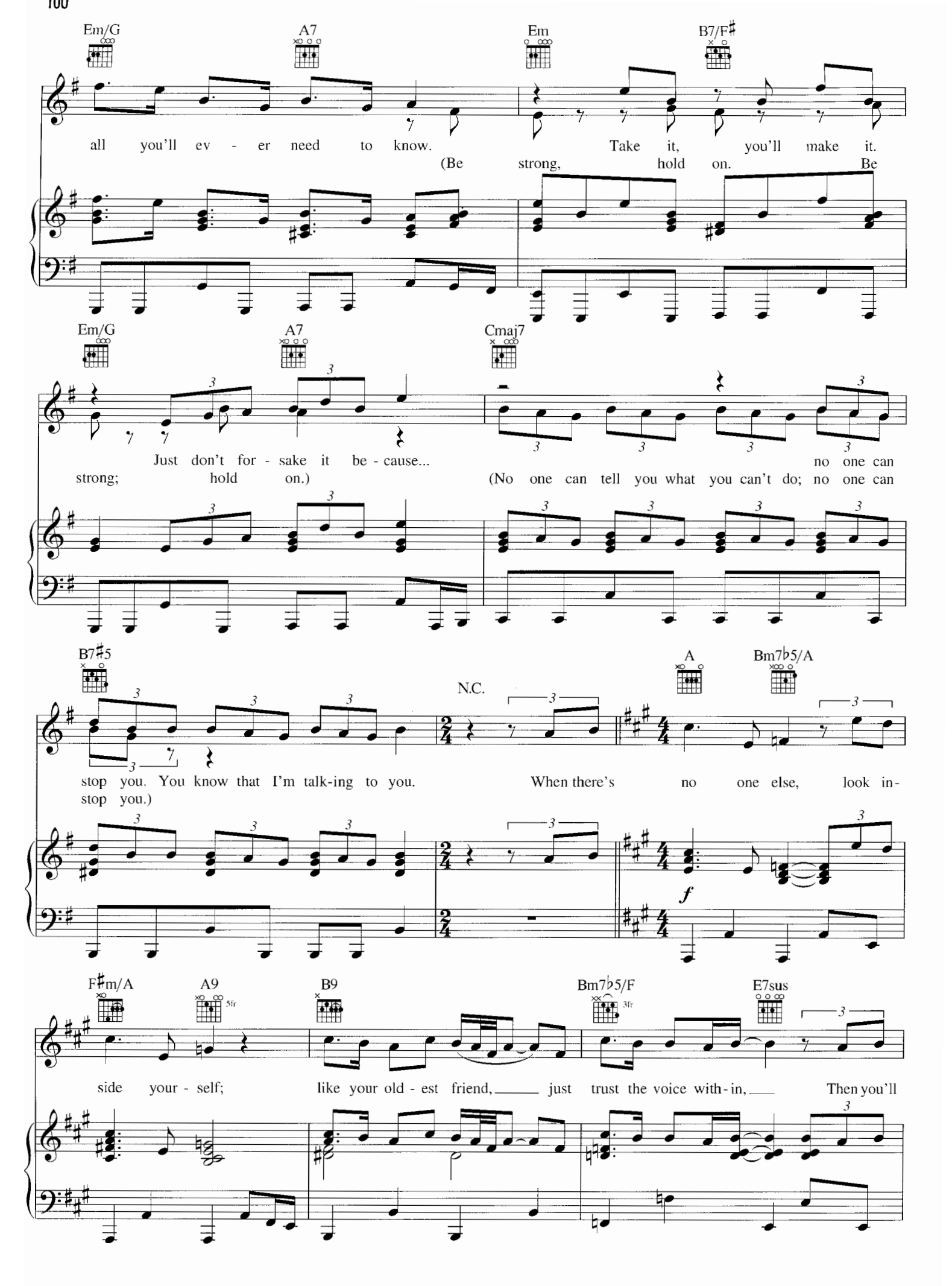
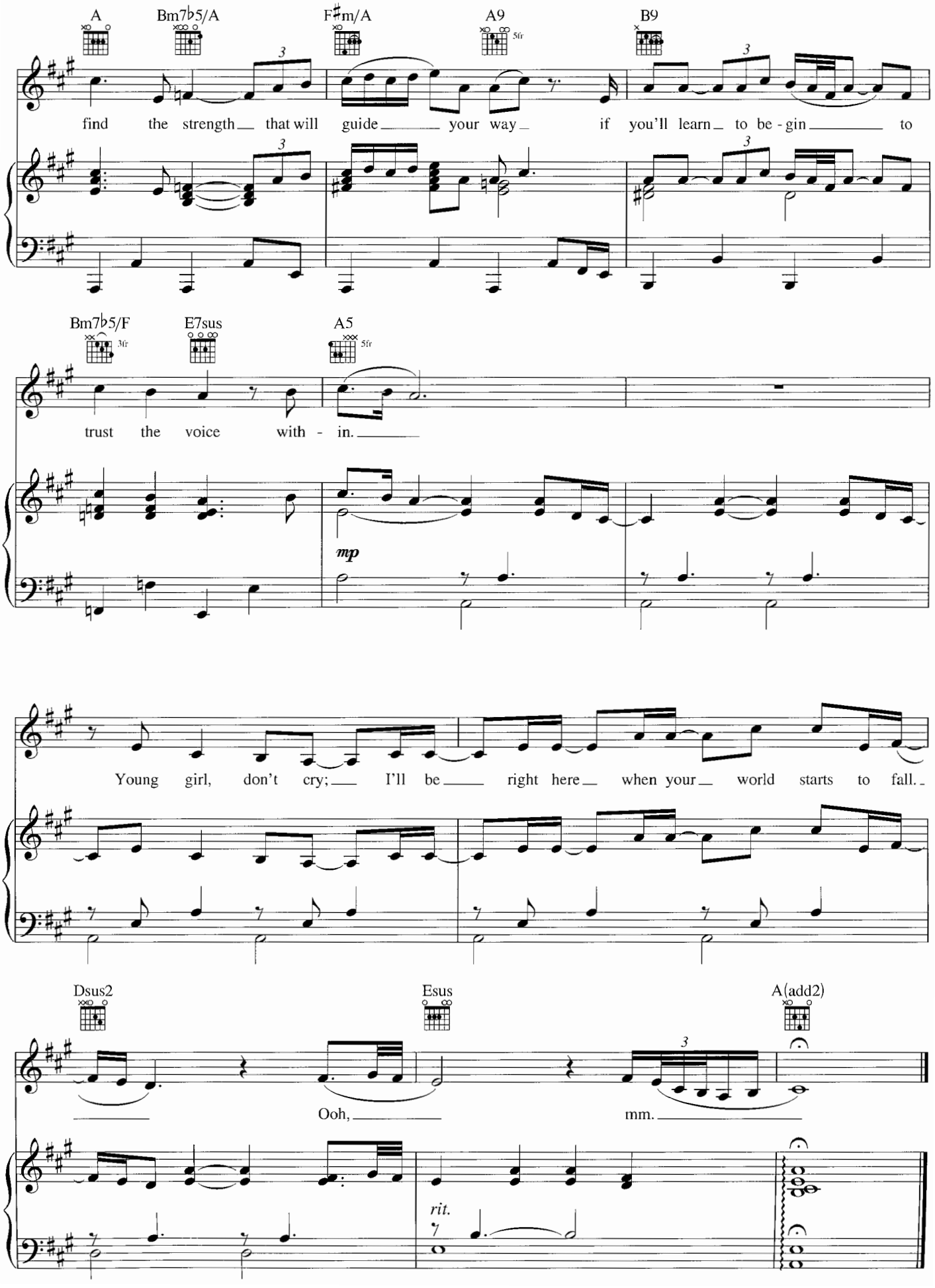

Csus2
3fr
Dsus
fly. Ooh. When you're
day. Ooh. Now, in a
Em
D/C
C
Gsus2
Dsus
safe in - side your room, you tend to dream of a
world where in - no - cence is quick - ly claimed, it's so
Em
D/C
C
Gsus2
Dsus
place where noth - ing's hard - er than it seems. No one
hard to stand your ground when you're so a - fraid; no one
Em
D/C
C
G/B
Dsus
ev - er wants or both - ers to ex - plain of the
reach - es out a hand for you to hold. When you


Em
D/C
C
Am
D7sus
heart - ache life can bring and what it means.
look out - side, look in - side to your soul.
When there's
cresc.
G
Am7♭5/G
Em/G
G9
A9
no one else, look in - side your - self;
like your old - est friend, just
mf
Am7♭5/E♭
D7sus
G
Am7♭5/G
Em/G
G9
trust the voice with - in. Then you'll find the strength that will guide your way if
A9
Am7♭5/E♭
D7sus
G5
you'll learn to be - gin to trust the voice with - in.
dim.
mp

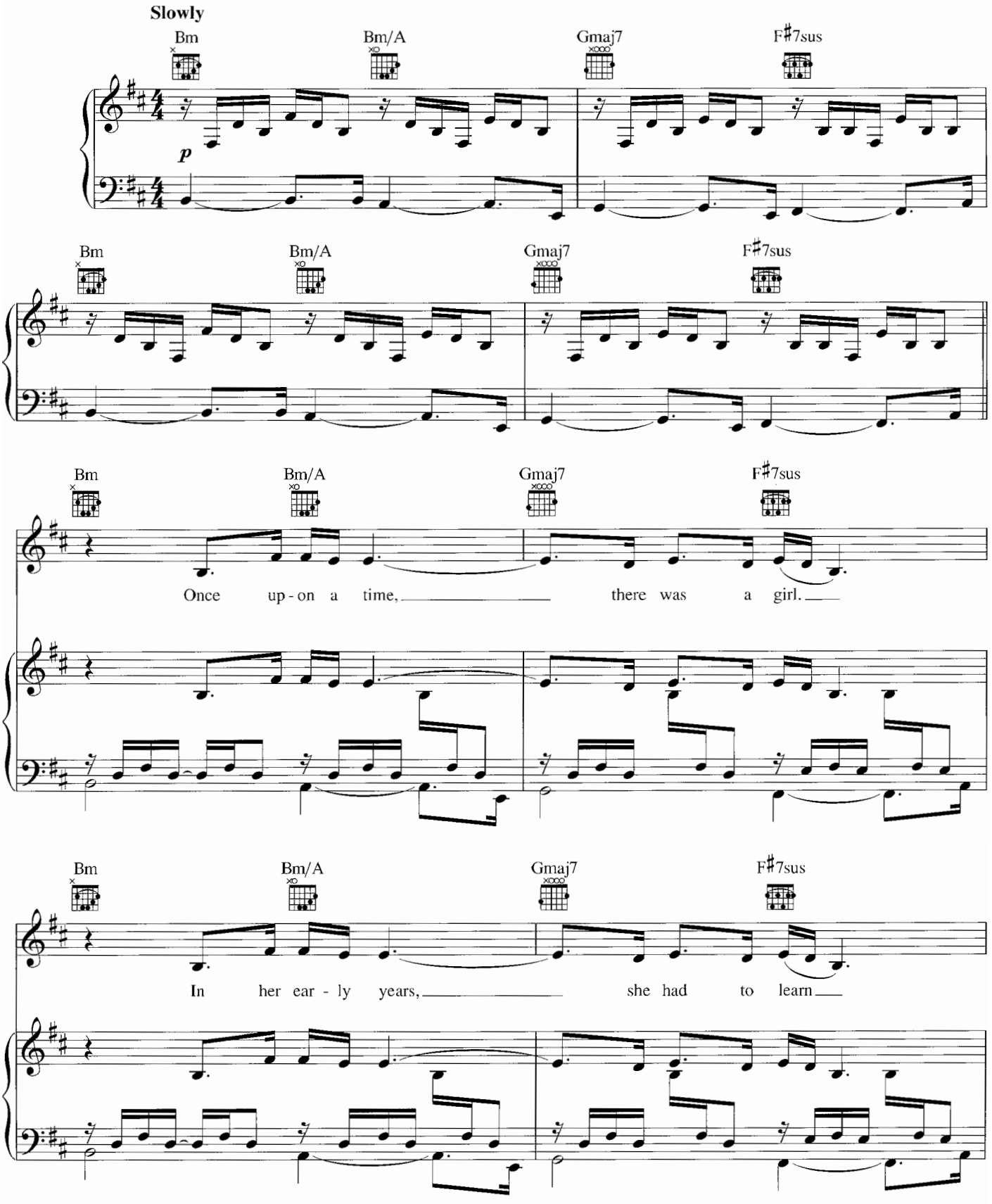

2
Am7♭5/E♭
D7sus
Em
B7/F♯
trust the voice with - in.
p
Em/G
A7
Em
B7/F♯
(Ooh, ooh,
sim.
Em/G
A7
Em
B7/F♯
ooh, ooh.)
Life is a jour - ney; it can
f
Em/G
A7
Em
B7/F♯
take you an - y - where you choose to go.
As long as you're learn - ing, you'll find


Em/G
A7
Em
B7/F♯
all you'll ev - er need to know. Take it, you'll make it.
(Be strong, hold on. Be
Em/G
A7
Cmaj7
Just don't for - sake it be - cause... no one can
strong; hold on.) (No one can tell you what you can't do; no one can
B7♯5
N.C.
A
Bm7♭5/A
stop you. You know that I'm talk-ing to you. When there's no one else, look in-
stop you.)
f
F♯m/A
A9
5fr
B9
Bm7♭5/F
3fr
E7sus
side your - self; like your old - est friend, just trust the voice with - in, Then you'll


A
Bm7♭5/A
F♯m/A
A9
5fr
B9
find the strength that will guide your way if you'll learn to be - gin to
Bm7♭5/F
3fr
E7sus
A5
5fr
trust the voice with - in.
mp
Young girl, don't cry; I'll be right here when your world starts to fall.
Dsus2
Esus
A(add2)
Ooh, mm.
rit.

I'M OK

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA
and LINDA PERRY



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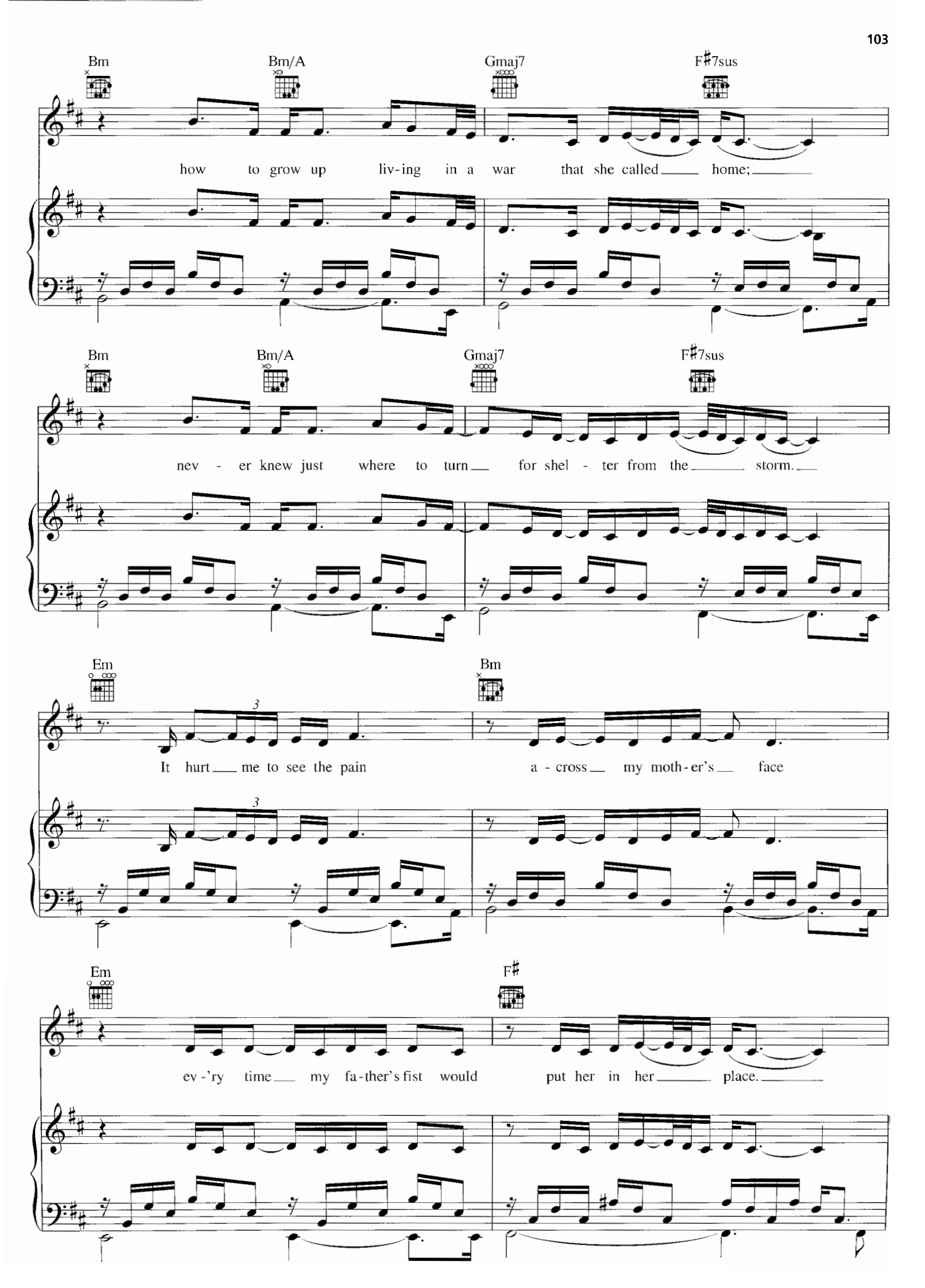
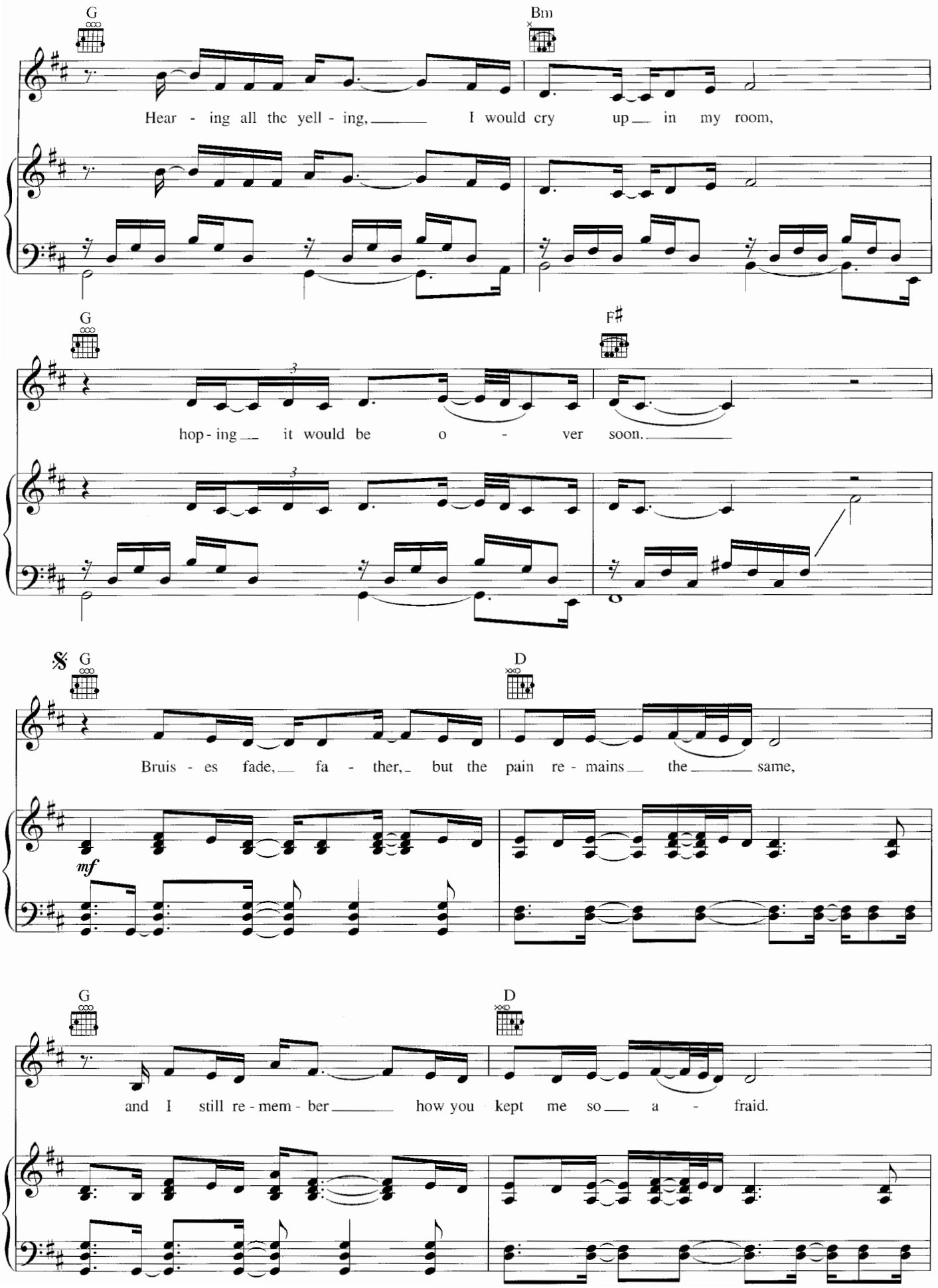
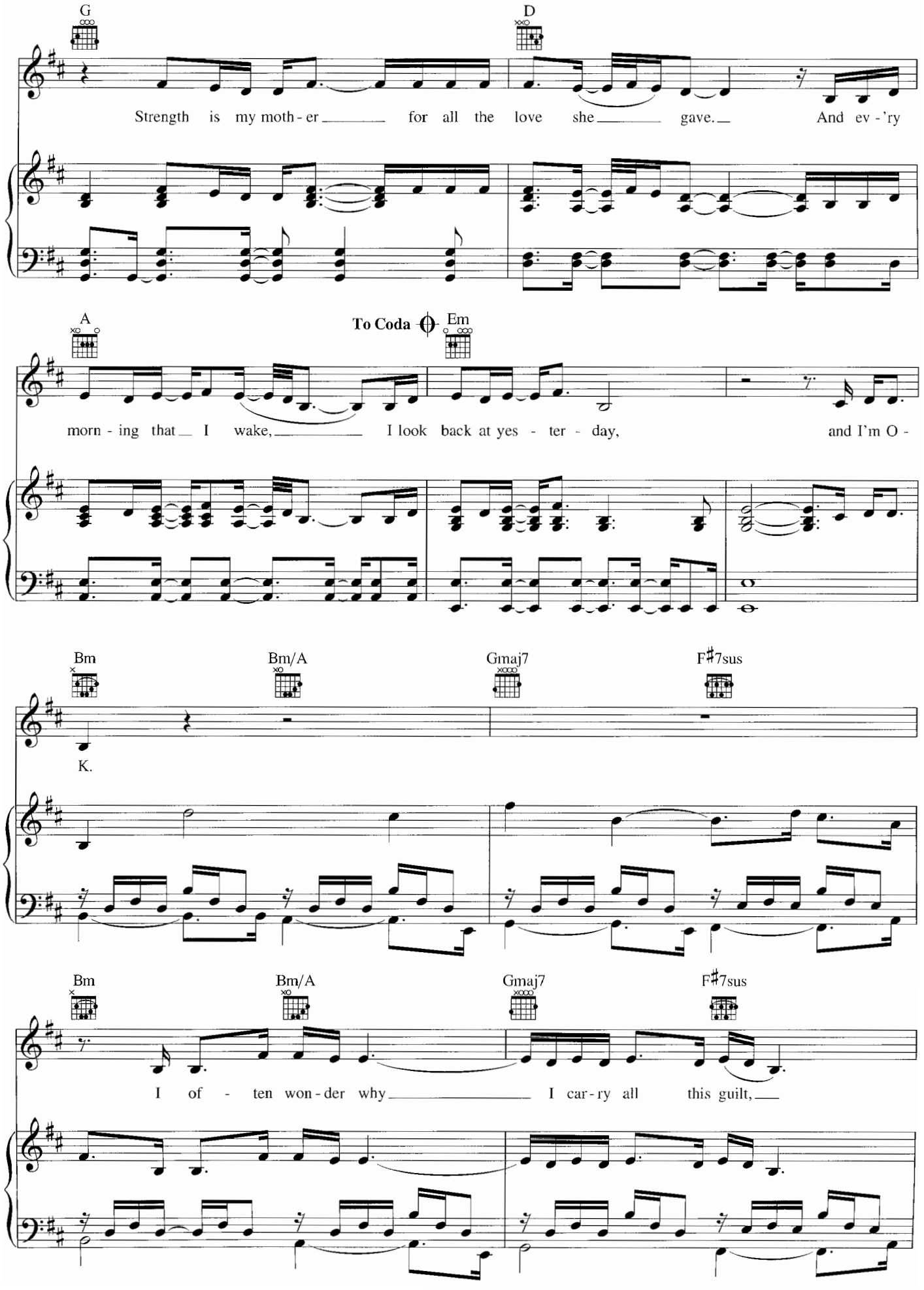
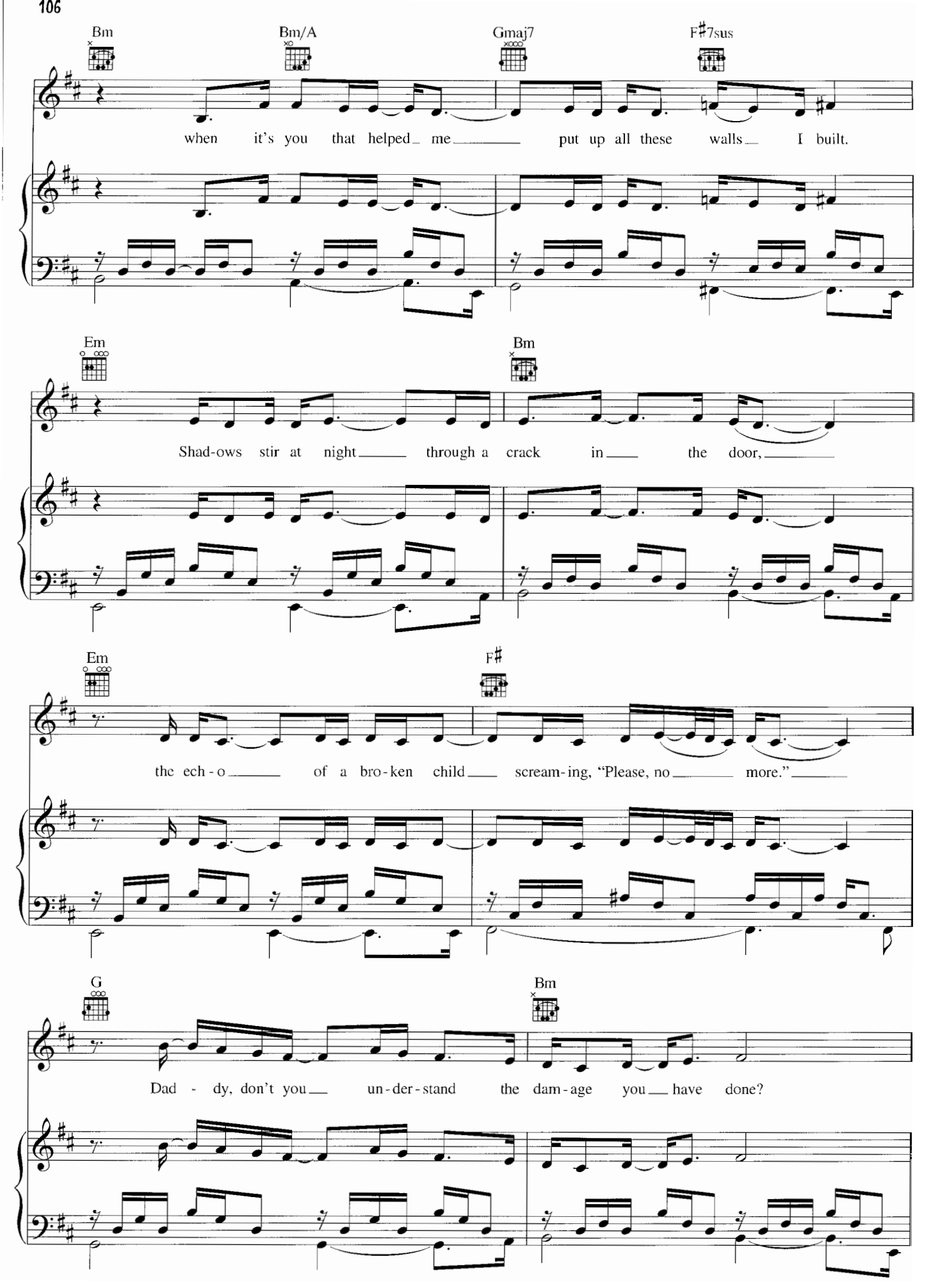
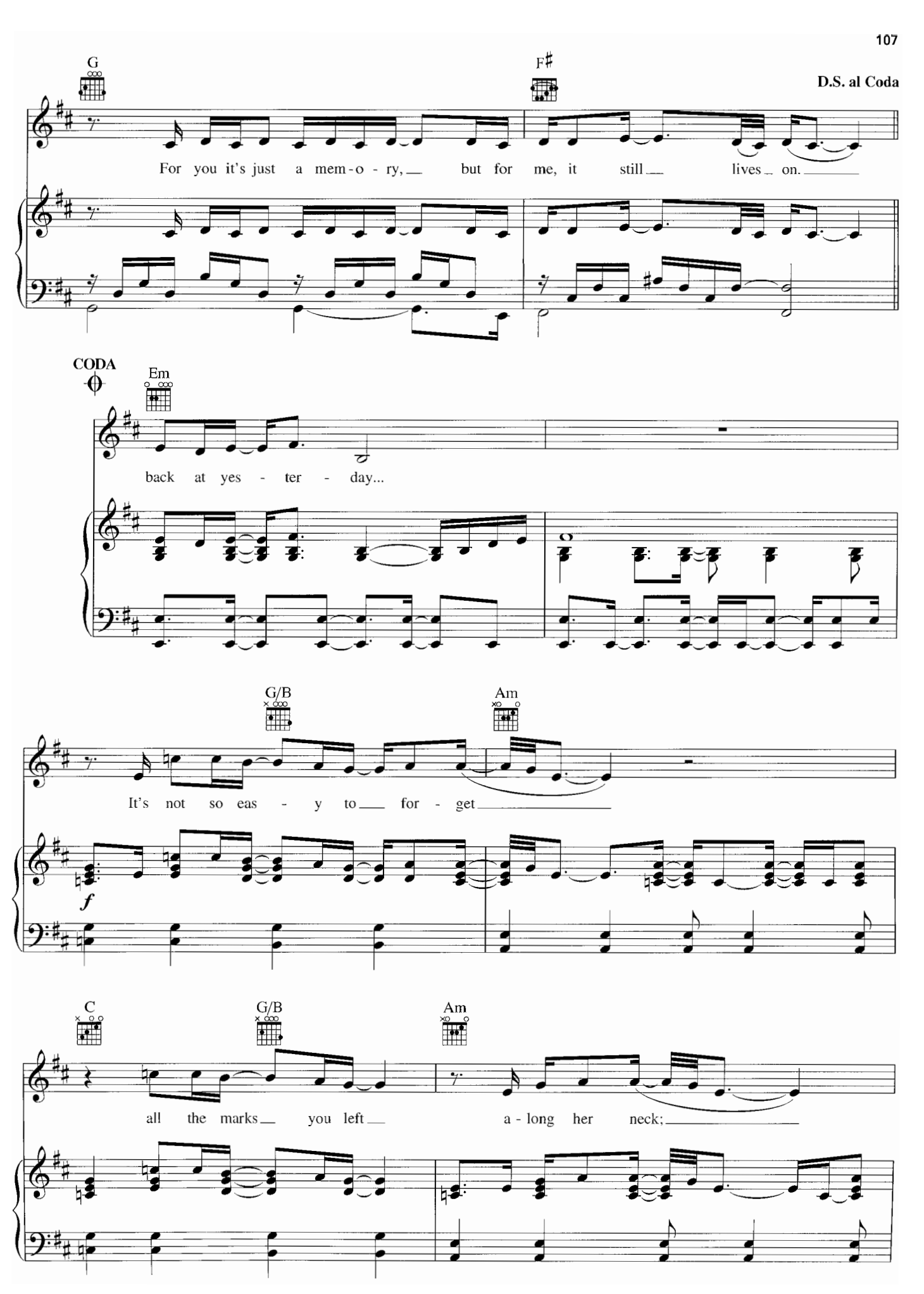
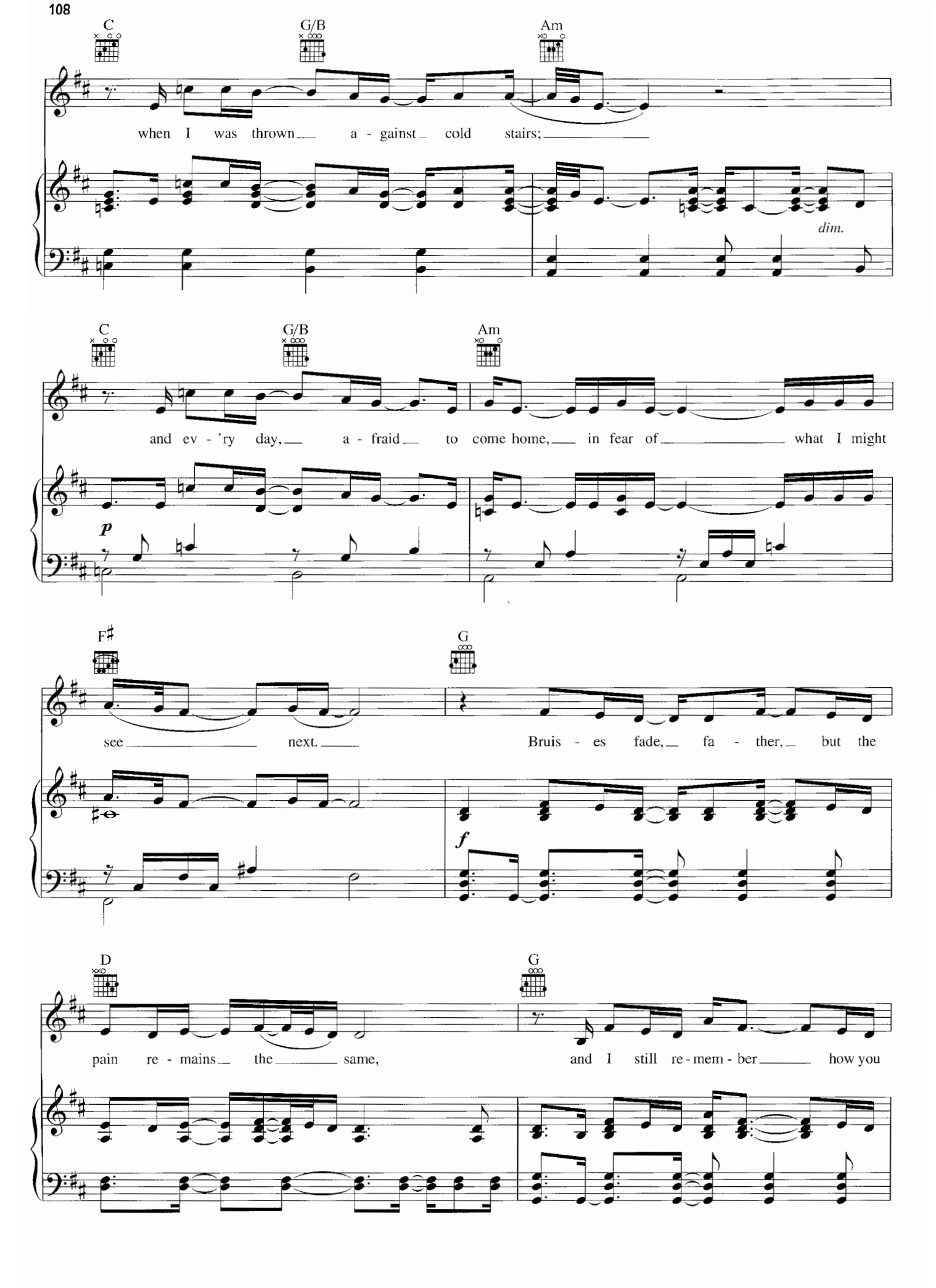

Bm
Bm/A
Gmaj7
F♯7sus
how to grow up liv-ing in a war that she called home;
Bm
Bm/A
Gmaj7
F♯7sus
nev - er knew just where to turn for shel - ter from the storm.
Em
Bm
It hurt me to see the pain a - cross my moth-er's face
Em
F♯
ev -'ry time my fa-ther's fist would put her in her place.

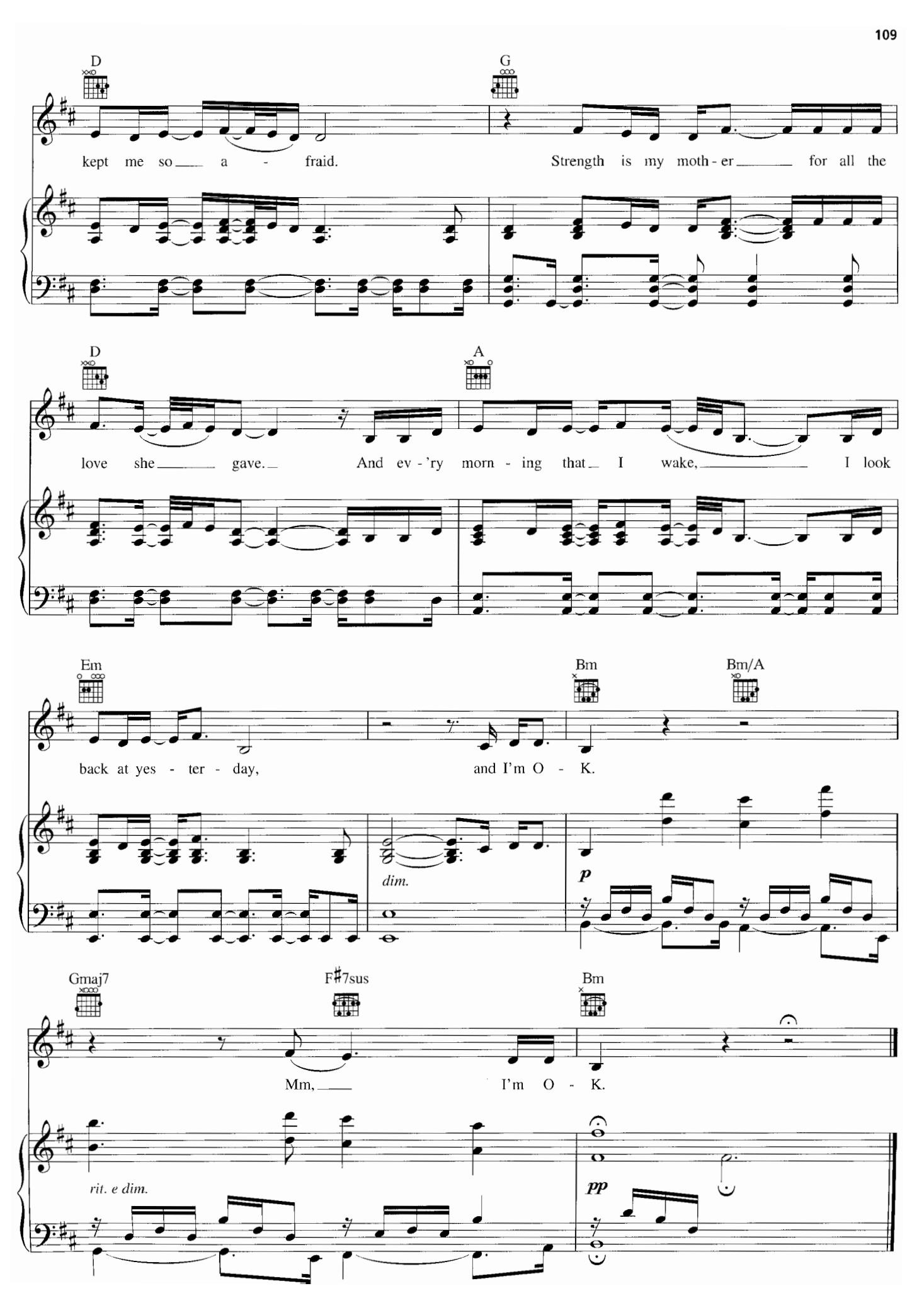

G
Bm
Hear - ing all the yell - ing, I would cry up in my room,
G
F♯
hop - ing it would be o - ver soon.
𝄋 G
D
Bruis - es fade, fa - ther, but the pain re - mains the same,
mf
G
D
and I still re - mem - ber how you kept me so a - fraid.


G
D
Strength is my moth - er for all the love she gave. And ev - 'ry
A
To Coda
Em
morn - ing that I wake, I look back at yes - ter - day, and I'm O -
Bm
Bm/A
Gmaj7
F♯7sus
K.
Bm
Bm/A
Gmaj7
F♯7sus
I of - ten won - der why I car - ry all this guilt,


Bm
Bm/A
Gmaj7
F♯7sus
when it's you that helped me put up all these walls I built.
Em
Bm
Shad-ows stir at night through a crack in the door,
Em
F♯
the ech-o of a bro-ken child scream-ing, "Please, no more."
G
Bm
Dad-dy, don't you un-der-stand the dam-age you have done?

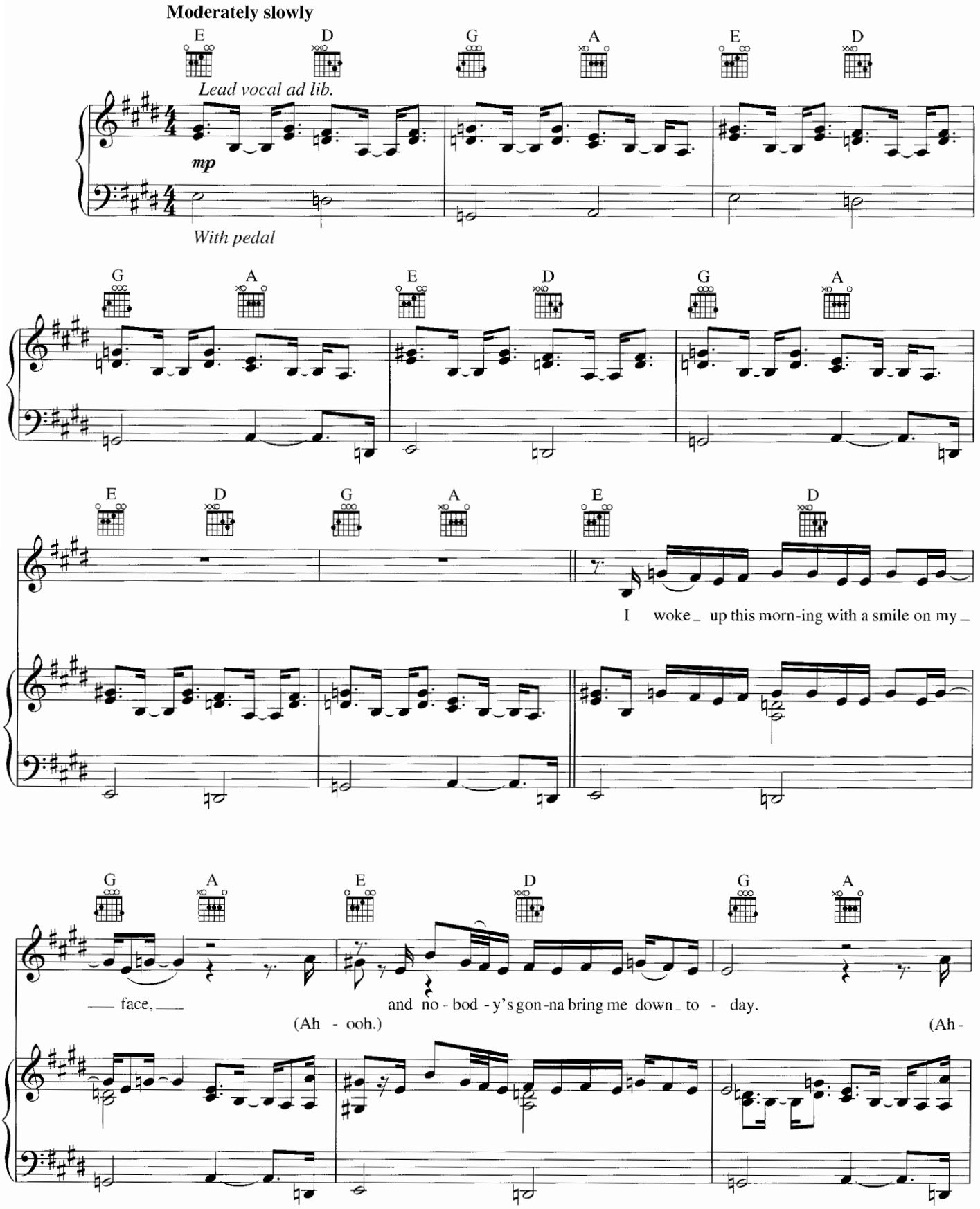

G
F♯
D.S. al Coda
For you it's just a mem - o - ry, but for me, it still lives on.
CODA
Em
back at yes - ter - day...
G/B
Am
It's not so eas - y to for - get
f
C
G/B
Am
all the marks you left a - long her neck;


C
G/B
Am
when I was thrown a - gainst cold stairs;
dim.
C
G/B
Am
and ev - 'ry day, a - fraid to come home, in fear of what I might
p
F♯
G
see next.
Bruis - es fade, fa - ther, but the
f
D
G
pain re - mains the same,
and I still re - mem - ber how you


D
G
kept me so a - fraid.
Strength is my moth - er for all the
D
A
love she gave.
And ev - 'ry morn - ing that I wake, I look
Em
Bm
Bm/A
back at yes - ter - day,
and I'm O - K.
dim.
p
Gmaj7
F♯7sus
Bm
Mm,
I'm O - K.
rit. e dim.
pp

KEEP ON SINGIN' MY SONG

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA
and SCOTT STORCH



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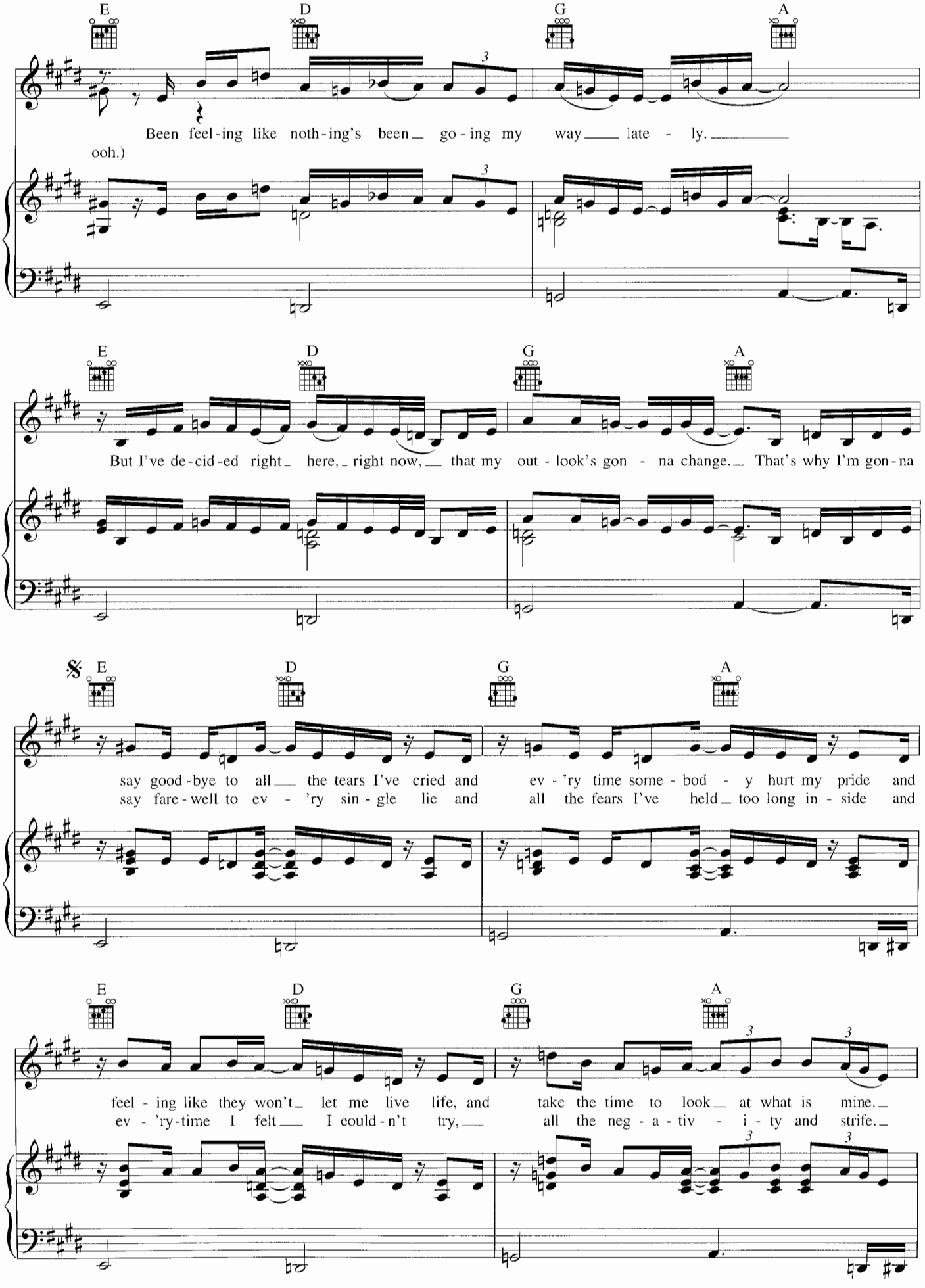
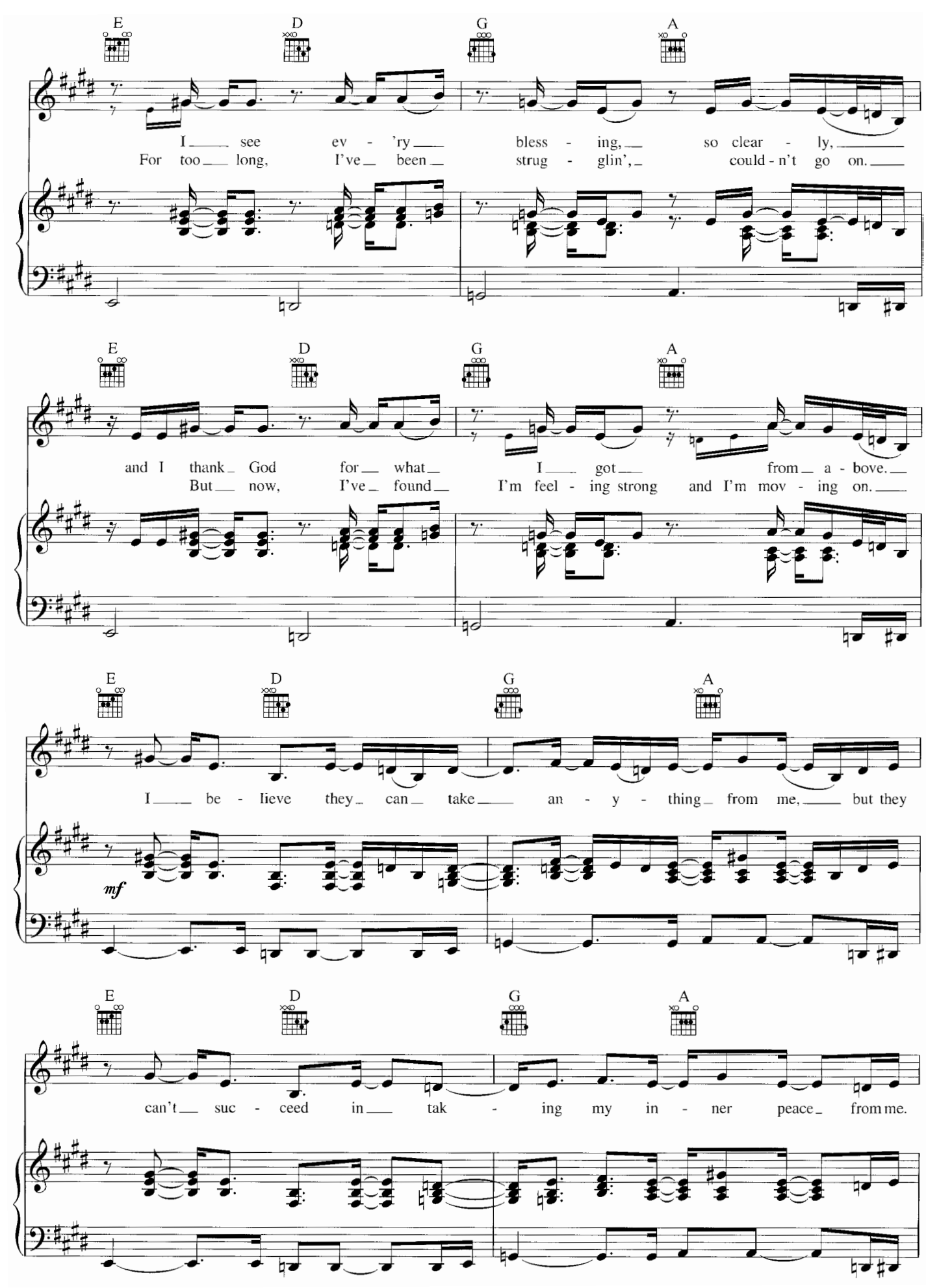
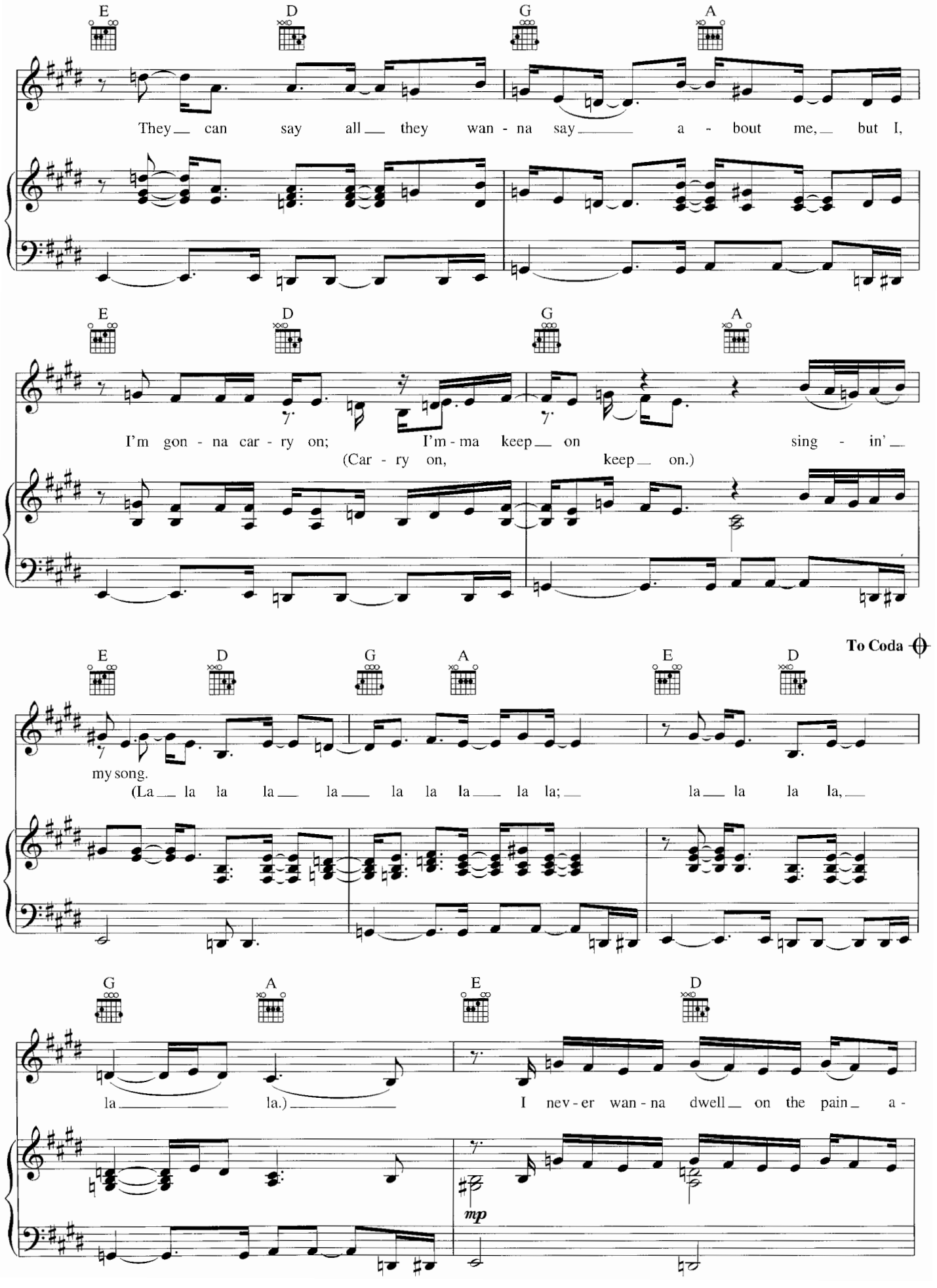
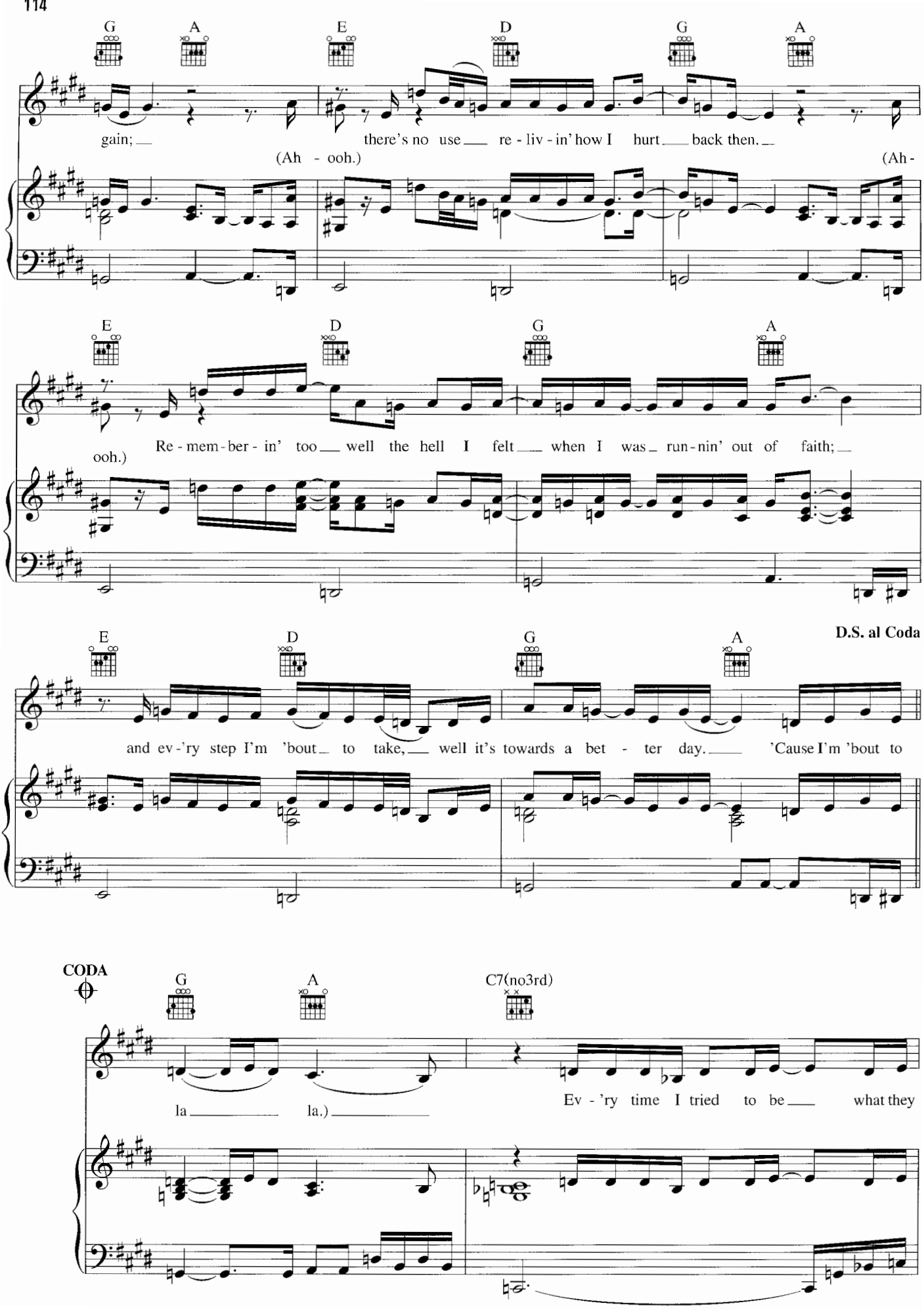
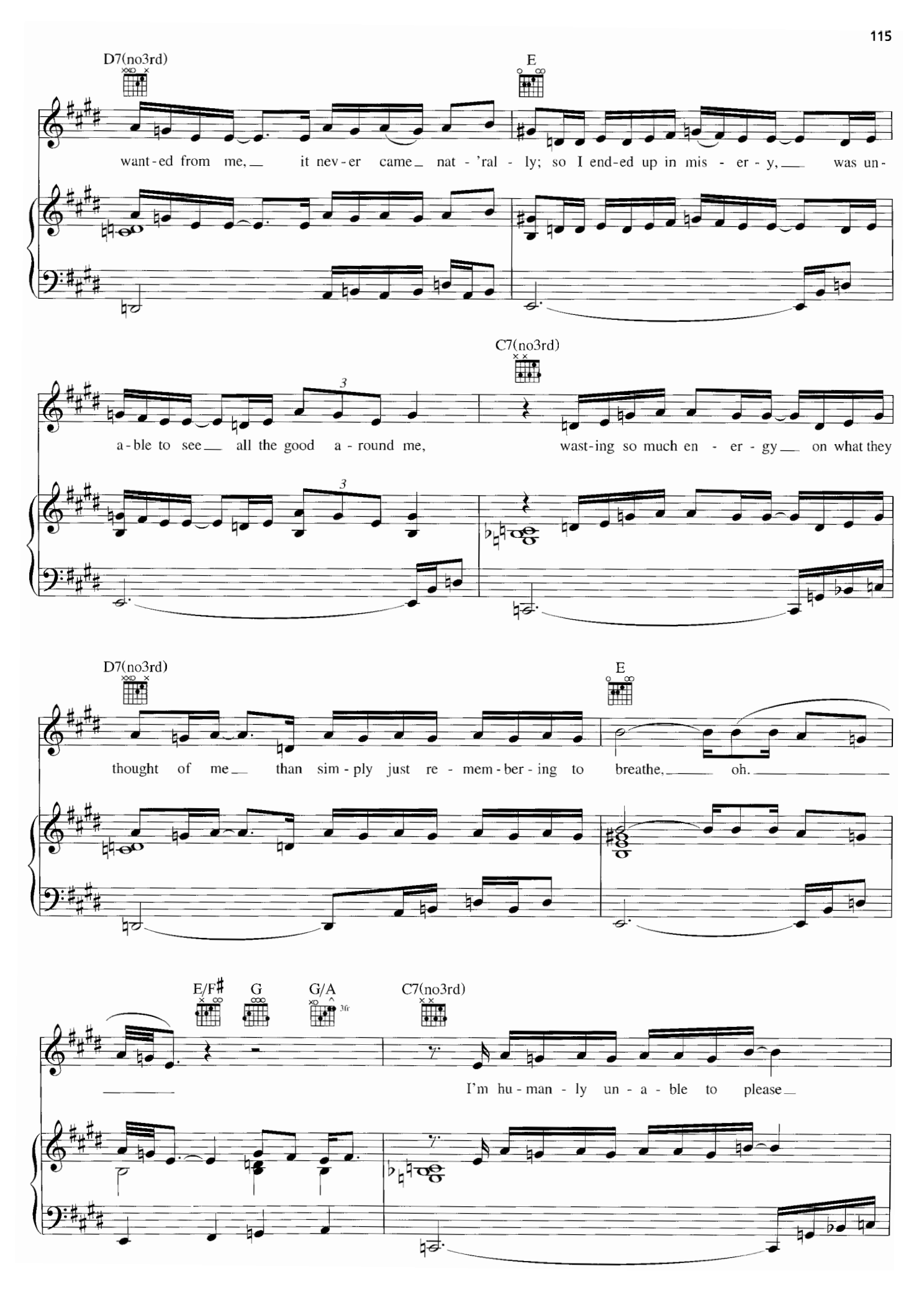
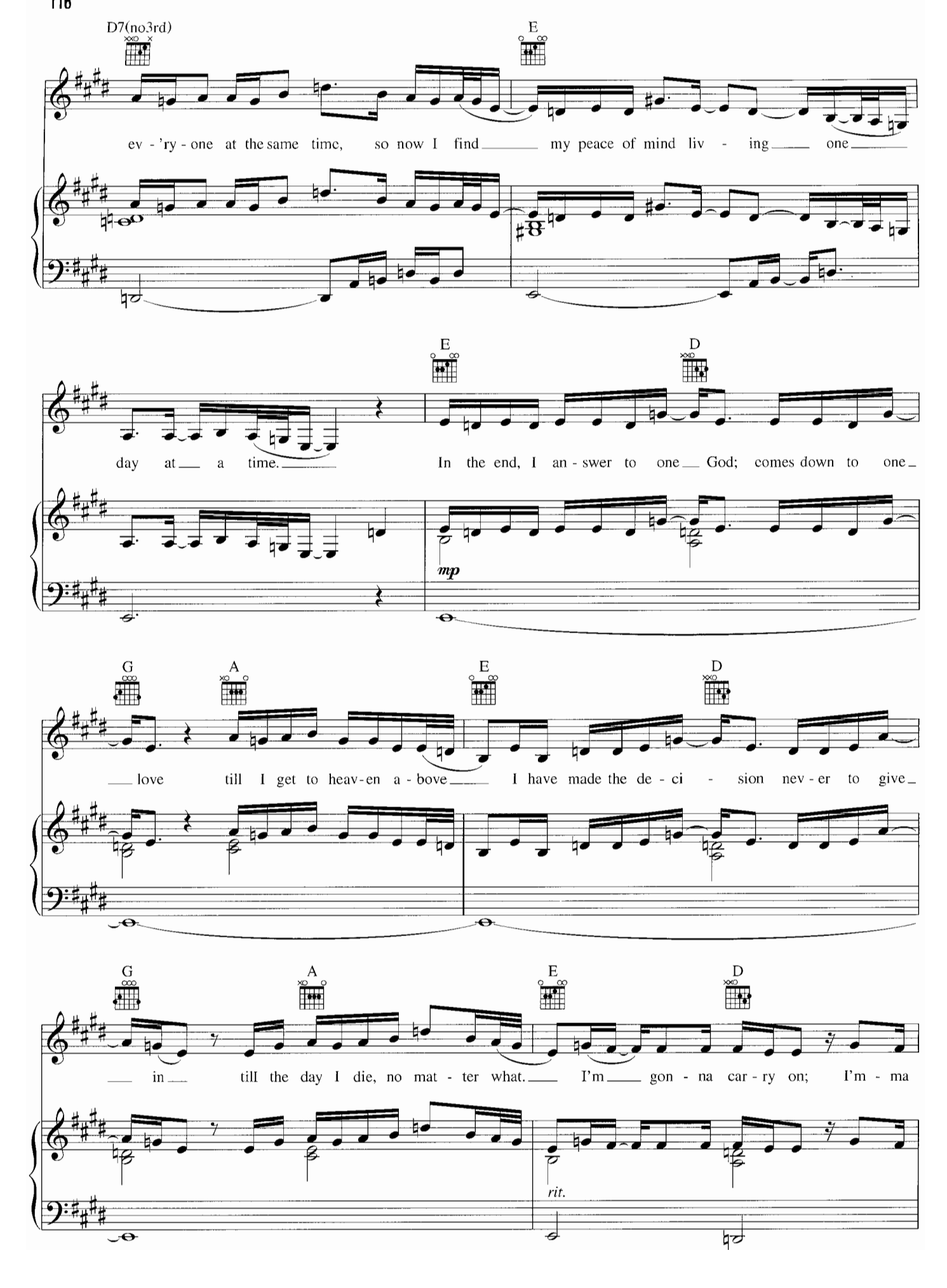

E D G A
Been feel-ing like noth-ing's been go-ing my way late - ly.
ooh.)
E D G A
But I've de-cid-ed right here, right now, that my out - look's gon - na change. That's why I'm gon-na
E D G A
say good-bye to all the tears I've cried and ev - 'ry time some - bod - y hurt my pride and
say fare-well to ev - 'ry sin - gle lie and all the fears I've held too long in - side and
E D G A
feel - ing like they won't let me live life, and take the time to look at what is mine.
ev - 'ry-time I felt I could-n't try, all the neg - a - tiv - i - ty and strife.

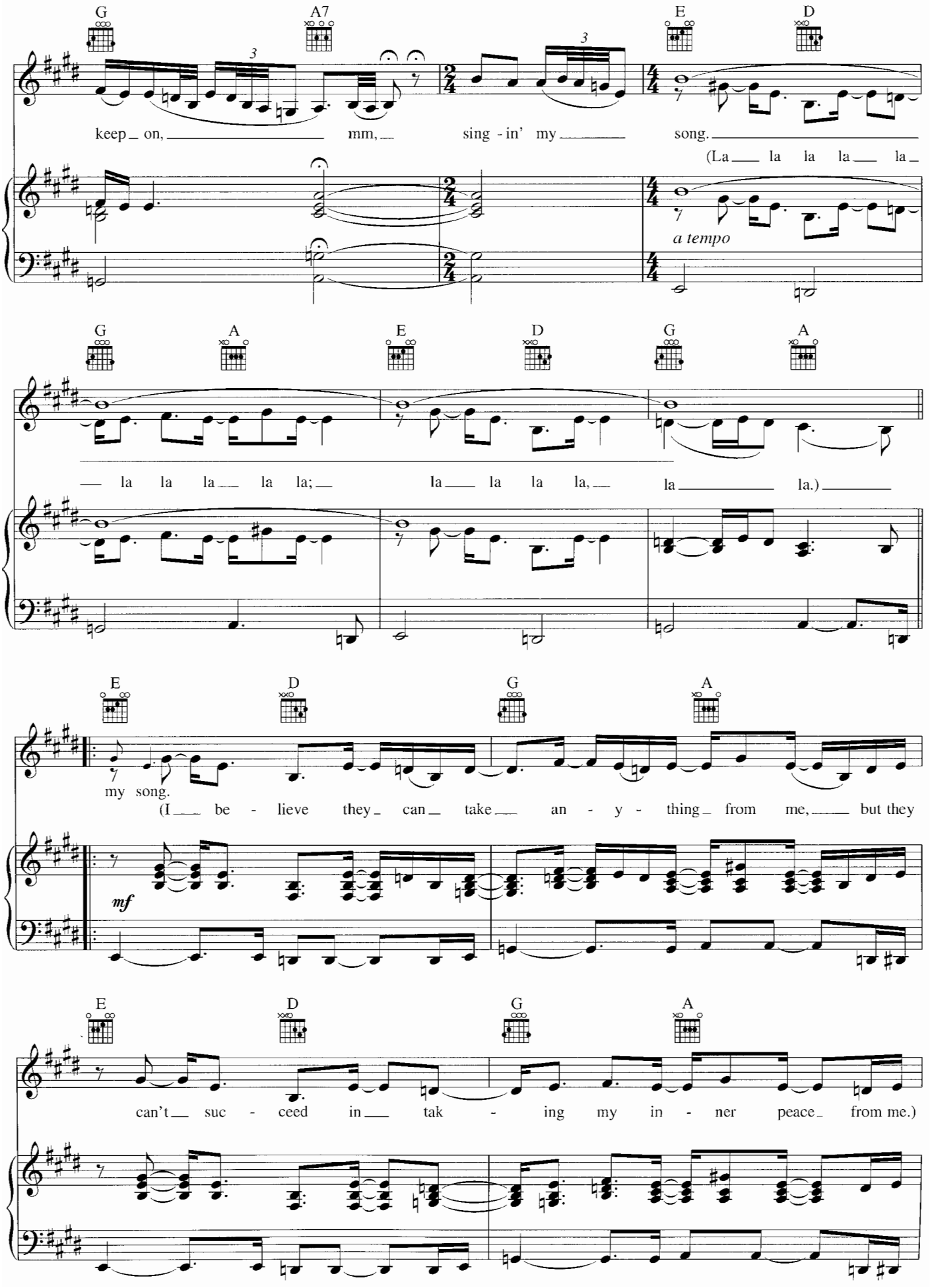

E D G A
I see ev - 'ry bless - ing, so clear - ly,
For too long, I've been strug - glin', could - n't go on.
E D G A
and I thank God for what I got from a - bove.
But now, I've found I'm feel - ing strong and I'm mov - ing on.
E D G A
I be - lieve they can take an - y - thing from me, but they
mf
E D G A
can't suc - ceed in tak - ing my in - ner peace from me.

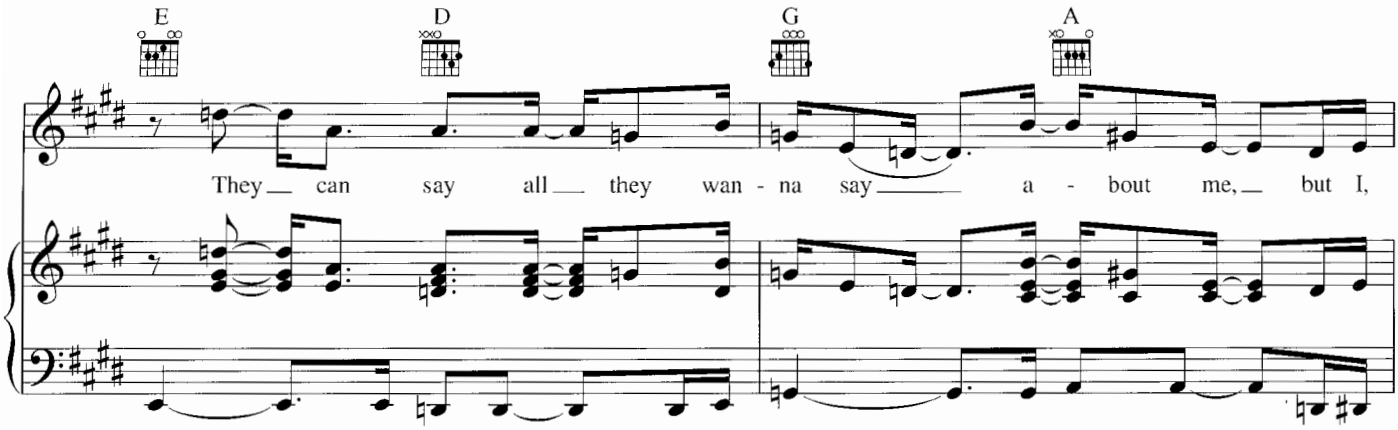

E D G A
They can say all they wan - na say a - bout me, but I,
E D G A
I'm gon - na car - ry on; I'm - ma keep on sing - in'
(Car - ry on, keep on.)
To Coda
E D G A E D
my song.
(La la la la la la la la la la la; la la la la,
G A E D
la la.) I nev - er wan - na dwell on the pain a -
mp

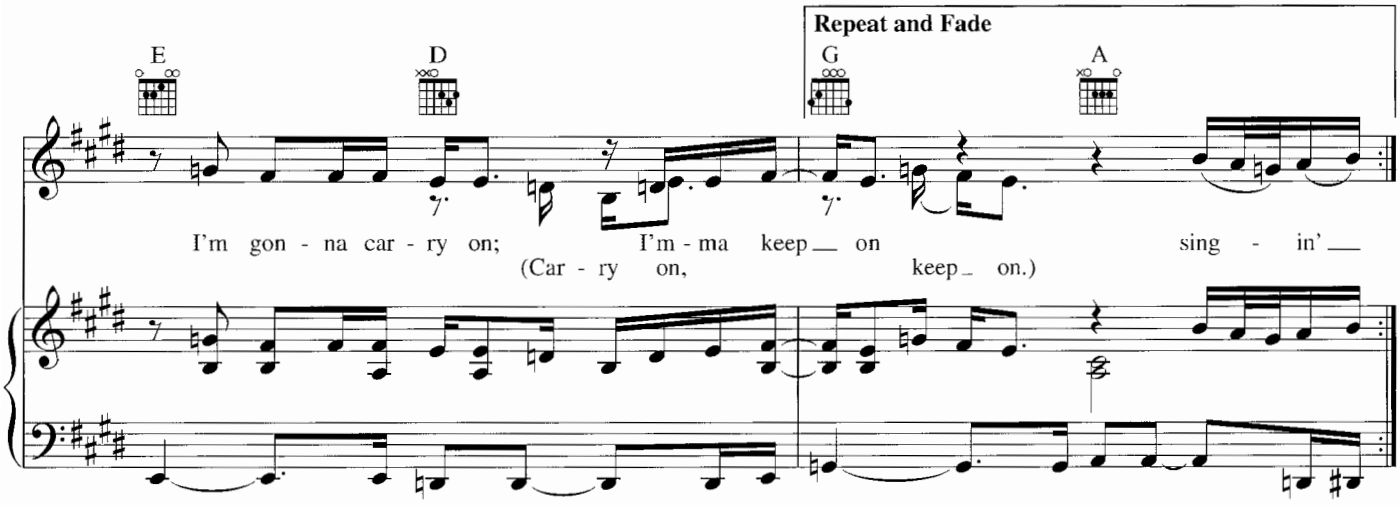

G A E D G A
gain; there's no use re - liv - in' how I hurt back then.
(Ah - ooh.)
(Ah -
E D G A
Re - mem - ber - in' too well the hell I felt when I was run - nin' out of faith;
ooh.)
E D G A
D.S. al Coda
and ev - 'ry step I'm 'bout to take, well it's towards a bet - ter day. 'Cause I'm 'bout to
CODA
G A C7(no3rd)
la la.)
Ev - 'ry time I tried to be what they

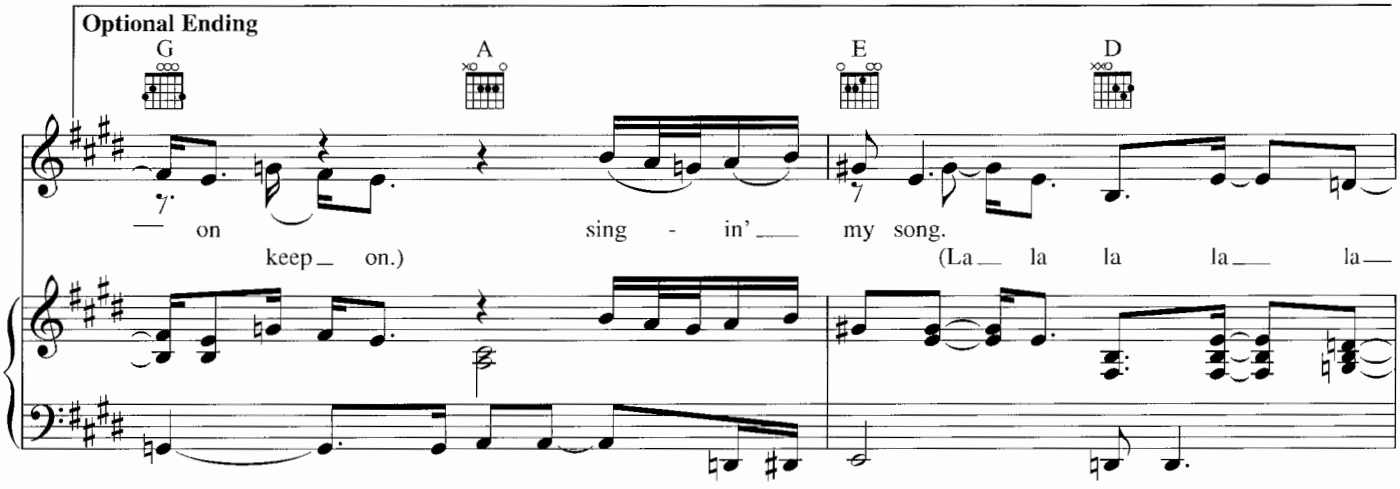

D7(no3rd)
E
want-ed from me, it nev-er came nat-'ral-ly; so I end-ed up in mis-er-y, was un-
C7(no3rd)
3
a-ble to see all the good a-round me, wast-ing so much en-er-gy on what they
D7(no3rd)
E
thought of me than sim-ply just re-mem-ber-ing to breathe, oh.
E/F♯
G
G/A
C7(no3rd)
I'm hu-man-ly un-a-ble to please

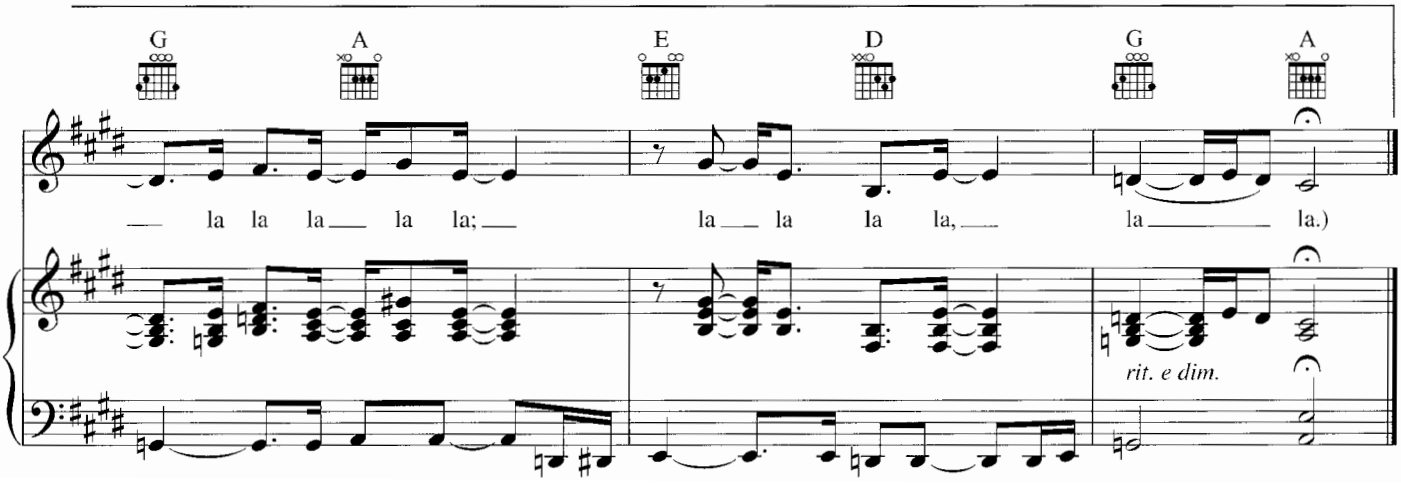

D7(no3rd)
E
ev - 'ry - one at the same time, so now I find my peace of mind liv - ing one
E
D
day at a time. In the end, I an - swer to one God; comes down to one
mp
G
A
E
D
love till I get to heav-en a - bove I have made the de - ci - sion nev - er to give
G
A
E
D
in till the day I die, no mat - ter what. I'm gon - na car - ry on; I'm - ma
rit.


G
A7
E
D
keep on, mm, sing - in' my song.
(La la la la la
a tempo
G
A
E
D
G
A
la la la la la; la la la la, la la.)
E
D
G
A
my song.
(I be - lieve they can take an - y - thing from me, but they
mf
E
D
G
A
can't suc - ceed in tak - ing my in - ner peace from me.)


E
D
G
A
They can say all they wan - na say a - bout me, but I,


Repeat and Fade
E
D
G
A
I'm gon - na car - ry on; I'm - ma keep on sing - in'
(Car - ry on, keep on.)


Optional Ending
G
A
E
D
on sing - in' my song.
keep on.) (La la la la la


G
A
E
D
G
A
la la la la la; la la la la, la la.)
rit. e dim.